

were still detained at Moonghyr by a strong westerly wind, and the violence of the current. Whilst attempting to cross the river from that station, three baggage boats were unfortunately upset, and two or three lives were lost. We are happy to learn that the Earl of Moira and Countess of Loudoun were in excellent health. His Lordship went in pursuit of game at Terriagully, and killed a fine Tyger. A Rhinoceros was likewise wounded, but contrived to escape.

Advices from Patna announce the arrival of Lady Hood at that city on the 31st ult. Her Ladyship still remained at Patna at the date of our latest letters.

Those who are interested in the prospect of the admirable method of instruction

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1814.



THURSDAY, Aug. 11, 1814.

MILITARY.

General Orders, by His Excellency the Honorable the Vice President in Council.
FORT WILLIAM, AUGUST 5, 1814.

Ordered, that the following List received from the Honorable the Court of Directors, of Rank of Assistant Surgeons, appointed and proceeding by the first fleet of ships of the Season 1813, be published in General Orders.

Rank of Assistant Surgeons for Bengal, appointed and proceeding by the first fleet of ships of the season 1813.

William Hastie, Poona, Country Ship.
William Leslie, Fort William, Country Ship.
Alexander M. Lean, ditto, ditto.
Frederick Corbun, Mangles, ditto.
The Honble Francis Sempill, Hannah, ditto.
Charles Pears, Europe.
Wallick, M. D. Abroad.
Alexander Brown, Asia.
Neil Maxwell, M. D. Astell.
Thomas Casey, M. D. Ditto.
Lewis Daniel, Asia.

C. W. GARDINER,

Sec. to Govt.

Mil. Dept.

CALCUTTA.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1814.

OUR hopes of receiving from Bombay, ample details of the late events, have been in great part disappointed. The only addition made during the past week, to the sum of intelligence already in our hands, consisted of some extracts from the Frankfort journals, relating chiefly, to the operations of the armies early in March, previously to affairs having taken that very decided turn, which so speedily overthrew Buonaparte, and all his vast designs. It is very extraordinary, and not a little vexatious, that of the splendid victory gained by the British army at Orthes, in the end of February, we have not obtained the official account, nor other relation of less authentic shape. We simply know the fact, that a great battle was fought, and that the consequences of Lord Wellington's having gained the day, were not confined to the loss sustained by the enemy, and his subsequent inability to support a falling cause; but proved of the highest import, in deciding the general issue of the war. For, by the retreat of Soult, and the broken remains of his army, upon Agen, the high road to Bourdeaux was left open for the immediate and uninterrupted advance of the Anglo-Spanish troops, into that province of France, which was long ennobled by its devotion to the Bourbons, and mortal hatred to the Revolutionists. Accordingly, we find, that no sooner had the presence of the British army, by removing all dread of punishment from the existing power, and loosening those restraints by which the public mind had been unwillingly shackled, given free scope to an open declaration of the general opinion, than the people, with one voice, called out for the restoration of the old regime. The immediate effects of this defection upon the Parisians, and inhabitants of the middle Provinces, are by the

Allies acknowledged to have been very powerful, and to have in no small degree co-operated with the successes of their own arms, in reconciling their wavering minds, to a change in the ruling Power.

By the next sea arrival from England, which may be expected in the ensuing week, we shall probably be put in possession of the grand outlines of that treaty which has given Peace to all the nations of Europe. Its leading points, and the principal arrangements for the new organization of the States lately growing under French domination, probably formed the subject of the discussions held at Chatillon, before the breaking up of the last conference. The Allies had finally determined, what could be conceded to France, consistently with the safety and independence of the other Powers; and although conditions somewhat more favorable might be granted to the new dynasty, the creature of their own creation, yet it is hardly to be supposed, that these modifications would be very material; or that the nations of Europe, forgetful of the miseries entailed on them by the preponderance of France, would let slip the irremissible opportunity they now had, of effectually curbing her ambition, by diminishing the power which fed it.

The internal changes which must be superinduced by the revolution in France, will be great and momentous. If it be recollected, that since the establishment of the Consulate, when affairs assumed some degree of stability, a system of innovation has been unremittingly at work, in destroying all that was old, and eagerly adopting all that was new, the mighty extent of the alterations, necessary to reduce the political system to its ancient form, will be judiciously perceived. Under the usurpation of Buonaparte, the constitution of society in France was entirely new modelled. From being mixed, and, like the population of the other nations of Europe, composed of citizens, peacefully following their various occupations, and engaging in war, not as a trade, but merely in defence of their country; it became purely military. The whole of its municipal regulations and police establishments, from the prefecture down to the corps of Gendarmes, were radically changed, and closely assimilated with other warlike institutions, raised by the reigning spirit of conquest. The old tenants of the soil, and respectable inhabitants of the villages, had either disappeared, amidst the innumerable convulsions of a long reign of anarchy, or oppressed by fortunate upstarts, sunk into obscurity; while the new offices and situations came to be filled by men, known only by their crimes, and their services rendered, to what was impudently named the cause of freedom. This form of society can now no longer last. With the necessity of raising large armies, and encouraging great military establishments, must cease that order of things, by which war was supported. A new and a vast change in the community must be effected, to admit of its assuming peaceful habits, and adopting those feelings of security, and mutual confidence, by which alone its prosperity can be nursed.—This alteration must, however, be brought about with great delicacy and caution; and those who held confidential situations under the late government, must not be left unprovided for; lest the peace of the country be again disturbed by the many turbulent persons thus let loose upon it. We may however augur well from the auspicious commencement of the new dynasty. The allies have wisely left the Senate, to pursue such schemes as it may deem best for the happiness of France. It may be fairly hoped, that its members sick of those dreams of liberty and equality,

the fatal end of which they have all witnessed, will be content to adopt a mild constitution, equally beneficial to the Governors and the Governed; securing to the former, the moderate exercise of regal prerogative, and to the latter, freedom of person, security of property, and immunity from the oppressions of the nobles.

Since the foregoing remarks went to press, the Bombay Gazette of the 20th ult. has come to hand. It contains some interesting articles which shall be published in the course of the day.

NATIVE NEWS. From the Camp of Holkar we are informed, that several chiefs in the service of Sindheea had again encroached on the territories of Holkar, and laid waste the pargannas of Beroak and Jadh; and had overrun the Zila of Kungrat. Notwithstanding these aggressions, Sindheea had thought proper to write, what may be deemed a declaration of war, loudly proclaiming that if he found all remonstrance against the aggressions of Holkar's troops, unavailing, he had come to a determination of closing all correspondence with his Court, as well on that subject, as on every other. Ameer Khan, after receiving 25,000 rupees, as the ransom probably, of the parganna Buhsoora belonging to Sindheea, had in breach of his engagement, plundered its inhabitants, and having seized the Zumeendars, made farther demands on them. Against this treachery, the Panna Zaim Singh made a strong representation in a letter addressed to the Bhaee. From the army of Ranjeet Singh, no official accounts extending to a later date than the 8th ultimo, have been received. The Rajah and the main body of the troops, had advanced and taken possession of Poancho (or Toonchu,) the capital of the Rajah of that name, who had fled and joined the enemy. Several days were occupied in making the road from that place to Peerpunchal (not Peerreekhal as we erroneously gave it.) From the 8th to the 12th, the fall of rain had prevented the transmission of the Ukhbars to Lahore; but persons who arrived at that city from the camp, related that a foraging party of Moohukim Chund's troops having approached Peerpunchal, were vigorously attacked by the enemy's troops, and driven back to their own encampment. Here, the engagement became more general, and the Dooraees being overpowered, fled towards Peerpunchal, whither they were pursued by the Sikhs. At this time, it began to rain and hail violently, and the victors, beaumbed by cold, were unable to follow up their success. They however encamped on the ground, and having surrounded Peerpunchal, began to dig trenches in its front.

We learn from respectable natives lately arrived from Cashmeer, that the inhabitants of that delightful valley are in a state of complete apathy, living unresistingly, under the oppressions of their present Government, and quite careless regarding a change, which might only lead to the imposition of more heavy burdens. To the Sikhs however, the Moosulman part of the population have a great aversion, as the latter entirely proscribed the use of Beef, which is the chief article of their food.

To-morrow, being the anniversary of His Royal Highness the Prince Regent's Birth-day, will be celebrated with every testimony of joy. In the morning, the Troops of the Garrison of Fort William, consisting of a wing of His Majesty's 24th Foot, and a wing of the 66th Regiment, with the reserve, will be reviewed on the

Esplanade by His Excellency the Commander of the Forces. We understand that after firing, and marching past, they will be marched back to their barracks.—At mid-day, a Royal Salute will be fired from the Rapaparts. And in the evening, a dinner will be given at the Government House to the principal gentlemen of the settlement.

At the same time, an intimation from the Magistrates, authorizes and invites the inhabitants, to illuminate their houses in celebration of the Triumph of the cause of Liberty. In our last, we with feelings of exultation announced, that a meeting was to be held for the purpose of proposing some entertainment, which by its magnificence and splendour, might at once be worthy of the mighty occasion, and the rich Community by whom it was given. The meeting was held, and the proposals cordially subscribed to, by a number of respectable gentlemen. When however, the paper was sent in general circulation, it was learnt with sensations of vexation and disappointment, that it did not meet with general support. We have little to add to the judicious remarks made on this subject in the Mirror. We fear, that this praiseworthy scheme must fall to the ground but in the hope of yet witnessing a lively demonstration of that enthusiastic joy, which we know to exist in every one's mind, would humbly urge, that since the civilisation of Europe, an Englishman never had such cause for pride and triumph, and that by our seeming coldness, we may give reason to our countrymen at home, to suspect that the effects of this enervating climate are not confined to languor of the body alone.

The Kedgerie report of yesterday notifies the arrival in the river of the Portuguese brig Albuquerque, Captain Machado. The return is however singularly defective omitting to mention whence she last sailed.

We learn by letters which have just reached town, that this vessel is from the Brazils, and touched at Madras on the 23d ultimo, after a passage of eighty days from Rio Janeiro. She is not the bearer of any news.

By this opportunity, we have this moment received Madras papers—the 30th ultimo, from which we have selected the very few interesting articles contained in them.—Of these the only one not purely local, is that furnishing the postponed departure of the Royal Family of Portugal for their paternal dominions.

The gun brig Abdoola from Acheen, has brought dispatches from Captain Canning, British Envoy at Acheen, for the Supreme Government.

On Tuesday a rumour of the arrival at Madras, of the H. C.'s ships Alexander and Regent, obtained circulation in town. The arrival of yesterday's dawk, falsified a report, which was not at any time very credible. Letters from England mention, that the destruction of the Custom house, would have the effect of detaining the second Fleet for a period of three weeks. Admitting then, that the ships composing it left Portsmouth about the 20th April, they cannot be expected to reach Madras, before the last week of this month.

We are concerned to learn by letters dated Berhampore, the 5th instant, that the rapid rise of the river in that neighbourhood, had swept away a considerable quantity of Indigo plant, and threatened complete destruction to the hopes of the planter.

Letters of the 5th inst. from the Governor General's fleet, mention that the boats

were still detained at Moonghyr by a strong westerly wind, and the violence of the current. Whilst attempting to cross the river from that station, three baggage boats were unfortunately upset, and two or three lives were lost. We are happy to learn that the Earl of Moira and Countess of Loudoun were in excellent health. His Lordship went in pursuit of game at Terriagully, and killed a fine Tiger. A Rhinoceros was likewise wounded, but contrived to escape.

Advises from Patna announce the arrival of Lady Hood at that city on the 31st ult. Her Ladyship still remained at Patna at the date of our latest letters.

Those who are interested in the prosperity of the admirable method of instruction lately invented by Mr. Lancaster, will learn with pleasure, that there is a prospect of its benefits being soon more widely diffused, and of the most ignorant peasantry in Europe being enlightened by its means. A letter of the 1st February from London says, "Count Orloff was lately at Bath, and visited the Bath and Bathurst Free-school. His Excellency had not before had any opportunity of witnessing the originality, simplicity, and ingenuity of the New System of Education. He is said to have been deeply interested in the liberality of a system, which offers its advantages to the children of the poor of all descriptions, without regard to distinctions of Church, sect, or religious persuasion. He quitted the School with a powerful conviction in his mind, of the unspeakable utility of the plan, and a resolution to adopt it, on his own vast domains in Russia. Previously to this, Doctor Hamel, had conducted General Balaschew, Minister of Police in Russia, to the Lancasterian School in the Borough Road. From this visit, the most important consequences may be expected; since the General was so much delighted with the system, as to signify his determination, to recommend it immediately to H. I. Majesty, and advise its institution throughout the whole of the Russian Empire. Dr. Hamel has prepared in the Russian language, a full and clear account of the scheme, with a view of transmitting it to the Russian Minister of Education, Count Razumoffsky. There are 1300 schools already established in Russia, all of which might be immediately put upon the Lancasterian plan. That the Emperor is not deaf to applications of this kind, may be believed, when it is known, that his annual contribution to the Bible Society is 10,000 Roubles."

In a following column we have given from Lord Byron's Corsair an extract, which will convince our readers, that the strength and beauty of his Muse are not exhausted by the rapid succession of his labors. It may be necessary, for the right understanding of the passage, to mention, that Conrad the Corsair after escaping almost inevitable death, is here described as returning to his home, and beloved wife, who had sunk under the apprehensions of his having fallen in his late expedition.

We copy from a very old Manuscript the following *jeu d'esprit*, which is not wanting in point, and may claim a place in our pages, at present not overflowing with subjects of more interest.

"Mr. D. a Clergyman living in the neighbourhood of Cambridge, had during half a year been preaching a series of sermons against the sins of drunkenness. Some of the Cambridge Scholars, suspecting that his reflections were aimed at them, were a good deal disturbed, and having one day met him, said 'here is Father D.' and on coming up to him, addressed him with the usual compliment of 'Your Servant Sir.' His reply was equally courteous. They rejoined, 'We have a question to ask you, which is whether you have of late been preaching against drunkenness?' He replied,

"I have." And they said, "We have one thing to beg of you." "What is it?" "To preach a sermon from a text chosen by us." He exclaimed against the imposition, declaring that a man ought to have some time for deliberation before preaching. They insisted that he should preach immediately, in a hollow tree close by; and gave as a text the word MALT. Then he began thus.

Beloved, let me crave your attention; I am a little man, come at a short warning, to preach a short sermon, from a small subject, to a thin congregation, in an unworthy pulpit. Beloved, my text is MALT;—I cannot divide it into words, it being but one. Therefore, I must of necessity divide it into letters, which I find to be these four, M. A. L. T.—M. my beloved, is Moral; A. is Allegorical; L. is Literal; and T. is Theological. The Moral is set forth, to teach you dunsards good manners; therefore, M. my masters, A. all of you; L. Listen, T. to my Text.—The Allegorical, again, is the spiritual or oily part of the Malt; which you rusticks make, M. your Meat; A. your Apparel, L. your Luxury, and T. your Triumph. The Literal is according to the Letter; M. Mach, A. Ale, L. Little, T. Thirst.—The Theological is according to the effects which it works; and those, I find to be of two kinds: first, in this world; and second, in the world to come. The effects which it works in this world, are in some, M. Murder; in others A. Adultery; L. Looseness of Life; and in many T. Treason.—The effects it works in the world to come, are M. Misery; A. Anguish; L. Lamentation; and T. Torment.—And so much for this time, and my Text—I shall improve this, Sirs, by way of Exhortation. M. My Masters, and A. all of you, L. Leave off, T. Tippling. Or, secondly, by way of communication. M. my Masters, A. all of you, L. Look for, T. Torment.—Thirdly, by way of Caution, take this; A drunkard is the annoyance of Modesty, the spoil of Civility, the distraction of Reason, the Brewer's Agent; the Alehouse benefactor, the Wife's sorrow, the Child's trouble, his own shame, his neighbor's Scold, a walking Swill bowl, the picture of a Beast, and the Monster of a Man.

Passengers on the licensed ship Frances Sherburne Captain Henry Scoones, to Madras and Europe.

Mr. Ramday, Lieutenant John Ramday, and Native Infantry, Barrack Master of Fort. William.

Mr. Curry, Captain Martin Curry, His Majesty's 6th Foot. Lieutenant McCarty, His Majesty's 66th Foot.

Captain D. Chene.

SHIPPING.

CALCUTTA.

ARRIVALS. August 5. Brig Eliza, Wilkinson, from Madras and July, and Kilknap, 29th June, 1805. Passengers: Mellis James Klein, and John G. Hudson, Free Masters.

8. gun boat Abdullah, Kingmill, from Tulsimoy 1st July, and Negapatam 16th ditto. Passengers: Mrs. Bredon, Mrs. Kingmill and Mrs. Ward. His Majesty's Ship Revolutionaire, is cruising at the Sand Heads.

DEPARTURES. August 3. Ship Adams, Daniel, for Bombay.

4. Ship Rahimshaw, Be, for ditto. 5. Brig Gefina, Shindlers, for Java. Ship Eliza, Robert, for Baffora. Ship Bombay Merchant, Grant, for Madras. 7. Ship Venus Boon, for Penang.

Honorable Company's Brig Penang, Mein, for Penang.

9. Ship Refourc, Henderson, for Bencoolen and England.

The Durable, Harris, sails this day for Madras.

Ship Remaining at Saager, August 8. Fort William, Troubridge, Merchants, Delhi, and Anna.

The definition of the Troubridge, Barclay, is intended for China to England direct.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS. July 14th. Ship Cornwallis, Captain James Webster, from Madras.

Sailors. July 18th the Honorable Company's Ship Elphinstone, Captain M. Craig, to China.—Ditto, the Honorable Company's Ship Neptune, Captain E. S.

THE CORSAIR.

18.

They gain by twilight's hour their lonely life,
To thro' the very rocks appear to smile;
The haven fills with many a cheering sound,
The beams blaze their wonted radiant round.
The boats are dashing o'er the curly bay,
And sportive dolphins head them through the spray;
Even the hoarse sea-bird's shrill discordant shriek,
Goes like the welcome of his tuneful bark!
Beneath each isle up through its lattice gleams,
Their fancy pass the friends that trim the beams.
Oh! what can furnish the joys of home,
Like Hope's gay glances from Ocean's troubled foam?

19.

The lights are high on beacon and bower,
And amidst them Conrad ficks Medford's tower;
He looks to va—his strange—and 'all remark,
Amid so many, her's alone is dark.
'Tis strange—of yore its welcome never fail'd,
No; now, perchance, extinguish'd, only wait'd.
With the first boat defends he for the shore,
And looks impatient on the lingering oar.
Oh! for a wing beyond the falcon's flight,
To bear him like an arrow to that height!
With the first plain the rolling towers gave,
He wails his—leaves not—leaves into the wave, (high,
Strives through the large—betrides the sea—and
Affronts the path familiar to his eye.
He reach'd his turret door—he paused—no found
Broke from within—and all was night around.
He knock'd, and loudly—footstep near reply
Announced that any heard or deem'd him night.
He knock'd—but faintly—for his trembling hand
Refus'd to aid his heavy heart's demand.
The portal open'd—a well known face—
But not the form he panted to embrace.
In lips are silent—twice his own ebb'd,
And fail'd to frame the question they delay'd;
He flash'd the lamp—his light will answer all—
It quits his grasp—expiring in the fall.
He would not wait for that reviving ray—
As soon could he have linger'd there for days!
But, glimmering through the dusky corridors,
Another chequer o'er the shadowed floor;
His gaze the chamber gain'd—his eyes behold
All that his heart believ'd not—yet foretold!

20.

He turn'd not—fought not—fank not—fix'd his look,
And felt the anxious frame that lately shook;
He guard—how long we gaze depots of pain,
And know—but dare not own we gaze in vain!
In life itself fate was to fill and fair,
That death with gentler aspect withered there;
And the cold flowers her colder hand contain'd,
In that half grasp as tenderly were strain'd.
As if the scarcely felt, but feign'd a sleep,
And made it a mock mockery yet to weep:
The long dark fingers fringed her jet of foam—(below—
And veil'd—thought shrank from all that look'd
O'er'd the eye's death moth creeps his might,
And hurls the spirit from her throne or light!
Sinks thro' blue orbs in that long last eclipse,
Be: spares, as ye, the charm around her lips—
Yet yet they seem as they forbore to smile,
And with'd repose—but only for a while!
But the white throat, and each extended tress,
Long—fair—but spread in utter lifelessness,
Which, late the sport of every summer wind,
Escaped the balld wretch that drove to bind;
Toss'd—and the pale pure cheek, became the bier—
But this is nothing—wherefore is he here?

21.

He ask'd no question—all were answer'd now
By the first glance on that still—marble brow.
It was enough—the died—what rock'd it how?
The love of youth, the hope of better years,
The source of forced joy and tenderest tears,
The only living thing he could not hate,
Was rent at once—and he deserv'd his fate,
But did not feel it late;—the good explorer,
For peace, those realms where guilt can never soar:
The proud—the wayward—who have fixed below
Their joy—and find this earth enough for woe,
Love in that one their all—perchance a mine—
But who in patience parts with all delight?
Full many a Roic eye and aspect there
Hide hearts where grief hath little left to learn;
And many a withering thought lies hid—not loth—
In smiles that least best who wear them mark.

22.

By those, that deepest feel, are ill express'd
The indistinctness of the suffering breast;
Where thousand thoughts begin to end in one,
Which feeds from all the refuge found in none;
No words suffice the secret soul to show,
And Truth denies all eloquence to woe.
On Conrad's stricken soul exhausts no preb,
And sponr a moist lull'd it into rest;
So feebly now—his mother's oftenc crept
To those wild eyes, which like an infant's wept
It was the very weakness of his brain.

And the cold flowers her colder hand contain'd,
In the Levant it is the custom to throw flowers on
the bodies of the dead, and in the hands of young
creations to place a mirror.

Which but could be without offering pain,
None saw his cringing tears—perchance, if seen,
That useless flood of grief had never been;
Not long they flow'd—he did them shew depart,
In helpless—hopeless—brokenness of heart!
The fun goes forth—but Conrad's day is dim—
And the night cometh—no'er to pass from him—
There is no darkness like the cloud of mind,
O'er Grief's vain eye—he blindef of the blind!
Which may not—dare not see—but turns aside
To blackish shade—nor will endure a guide!

23.

His heart was form'd for softness—warp'd to wrong—
Destiny'd too early, and beguil'd too long;
Much feeling puts—on falls the dropping dew
Within the gro; like that had harden'd too—
Lair clear, perchance, is earthly tears' paffed,
But flash, and tail'd, and perilled at all—
'Tis morn—to venture on his lonely hour
Few dare—though now Andino sought his tower,
He was not there—nor form among the thore;
Ere night, alarm'd, this life is travel'd o'er;
Another scene—another bias them seek,
And shut his name till echo waceth weak;
Mount—groto—cavern—valley search'd in vain,
They find on the sea-boat's broken chain—
Their hope revives—their follow o'er the main.
'Tis idle all—mao's roll on moons a way.
A d Conrad comes not—came not since that day—
Nor trace, nor tidings of his doom declare
Where lives a grief, or perils'd a despair!
Long mourn'd—a dead whom none could mourn
And fair the moment they gave his bride:
For him they raise not the reviving brand—
His death yet dubious, deeds too widely known;
He left a Corsair's name to other times,
Link'd with our virtue, and a thousand crimes.

Eliza, to China.—Ditto, the Honorable Company's Ship Bombay, Captain A. Hamilton, to China.—Ditto, the Honorable Company's Ship Lady Melville, Captain J. C. Lochner, to China.—Ditto, the Honorable Company's Ship Calcutta, Captain J. Birch, to China.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS. July 29. Ship Charlotte, Captain J. Corrae, from Caricat 21st July.—Do. Ship Ann, Captain Penberthy, from Baffora 21st July.—Do. American Prize Ship March, captured by H. M. Ship Doris, on the 18th March, off the Grand Ladrone.—Do. Portuguese Ship Albuquerque, Captain Culdras de Costa Machado, from Rio Janeiro, 7th May.—Do. Ship Clara, Captain W. Gibson from Penang 18th July.—Passengers: Mellis, W. B. Bennett and others.

late of the ship Betty, and Mr. T. Howard, late of the Mary, captured by the Haver Alby Privateer.—Do. Ship Indian Oak, Captain C. Williams, from Calcutta 24th June.—Passengers: Captain and Mrs. Douglas, goth Regt.; Ensign Fenwick, Bengal Service; J. M'Donald, Esq. Madras Civil Service.—Do. Ship Lord Minto, Captain A. Turner, from Calcutta 18th June.

DEPARTURES. July 26. Brig Eliza, Captain E. Wilkinson, for Kilknap and Bengal.—Do. Ship Commerce, Captain W. Doige, for Baffora.—Do. H. C. Ships Europe, Captain W. Gleason, and Africa, Captain W. Hardman, for Bengal.—Do. Ship Europa, Captain P. Meering, for Bengal.—Do. Ship Ann, Captain C. Penberthy, for Bengal.

ENGLISH EXTRACTS.

WAR OFFICE.—JAN. 25.

ad regiment of foot guards—to be adjutant, with the rank of lieutenant and captain, adjutant Francis Holbourne, vice Watson, killed in action.

1st regiment of foot, Lieutenant E. Scott, from the 18th light dragoons, to be lieutenant, vice Prior, who exchanges; Ensign C. B. Vignoles, from the York chifurs, to be ensign, without purchase, vice McNeill, deceased.

3d ditto, to be captain of companies, with temporary rank—captain Charles Hafford, from the W. H. Essex militia, and captain William Henry Hafford, from do.

To be lieutenants, with temporary rank—lieutenants Thomas Sebborne, Henry Drom, and John Wallis, from the West Essex militia.

To be ensigns, ensigns J. B. Kingbury, and Samuel Blythe, from the West Essex militia.

4th ditto, captain the Hon. R. Plunkett, from the Staffordshire militia, to be captain of a company, with temporary rank.

To be lieutenants, with temporary rank—lieutenant Alexander Daniel, from the Stafford militia, and lieutenant William Arden, from do.

To be ensigns, lieutenant Edward Newton, from the Stafford militia, and lieutenant Thomas E. H. Holland, from do.

5th ditto, captain Richard Warner, from the North York militia, to be captain of a company, with temporary rank. To be ensigns, lieutenant Charles Pickering, from the royal 11th Middlesex militia, and Adam Follett, gent, by purchase, vice Hault, who retires.

6th ditto, gentleman cadet Thomas Cairns, from the royal military college, to be ensign, without purchase, vice Lynch, who retires.

7th ditto, to be captain of companies, captain R. yner Dixon, from the Cambridgeshire militia, with temporary rank, and lieutenant Richard Rucker, vice Gurnon, dead of his wounds.

To be lieutenants, ensign J. M. Scurr, from the 77th regiment, vice Hackett, and ensign W. Long, from the 63d foot, by purchase, vice Brinkley, who retires.