

troops were coming up, were praised for the resistance they had already made, and were urged that they must dissemble a little longer. And indeed thirty regiments were now marching upon Paris. The pretext was public tranquillity; the real object, the dissolution of the Assembly."

"I could never ascertain," writes Necker, "to what lengths their projects really went. There were secrets upon secrets; and I believe that even the King himself was far from being acquainted with all of them. What was intended was, probably, to draw the monarch on, as circumstances admitted, to measures of which they durst not at first have spoken to him. With me, above all others, a reserve was maintained, and reasonably, for my indisposition to every thing of the kind was decided.

The nobles continued increasingly arrogant and defiant. Openly they declared their intentions to crush the Assembly, and openly boasted that, with an army of fifty thousand men, they would speedily silence all murmurs of the people. Loaded cannon were already placed opposite the hall, and pointed to the doors of the Assembly. This state of menace and peril excited the Parisians to the highest pitch, and united all the citizens, high and low, to defend their rights. They knew that some heavy blow would soon fall upon them, and anxiously they watched to see from what direction it would come.

A JAUNT IN JAVA.

I LEFT Pulo Pinang in a "country ship," that is, one built and sailed in the East Indies. It was an old teak ark, strong as any thing could be imagined, and with a model like a tub. Her windlass, capstans, and all the labor-saving inventions so thickly scattered about a ship, were of the crudest and most ancient pattern, while those admirable blocks and the improvements in the rig aloft, seen in our modern and model ships, were entirely wanting. She had a big poop-cabin and an equally large top-gallant fore-castle, and the greater part of her running rigging was of coir rope, the detestation of European seamen. Her captain and officers were very gen-

tlemanly Englishmen; but her crew were Lascars with a bull-headed negro, who every month had prophetic trances, for "burra-tindal," or boatswain's mate, while her cargo was—what do you think?—eighty-nine convicts from India on their way to Singapore for life! Most of them were murderers, and all were willing to become such, while every tribe from the north of India had its representatives. There were Bengalis, Hindustanis, Sikhs, Thugs, Mahrattas, and a crowd of others. They were all shackled, and at night secured under grated hatches; but in the daytime half the number were allowed to be on deck at once, and such a Babel as there was going on all the time I never before heard. At first there would be the low drone of murmuring voices in conversation, then as each one would become interested in what he was saying and forgetful of his situation, he would speak louder and louder, and add the clash of his shackles to the din as he violently gesticulated, until there would arise such an uproar that the captain or one of us, leaping to his feet in a frenzy on the poop, would shout, "Chub-chub!" (silence!) "Chub-chub!" would yell the sergeant, jumping from his recumbent position on the booby-hatch. "Chub-chub!" would fiercely re-echo the sentinels, checking themselves in their talking and laughing with the convicts around, and disdaining the fact that they were as bad as any, they would again harshly cry, "Chub! chub!" and rap over the head any unlucky pariah who happened to be near. Then there would be one delicious pause of quiet only to be succeeded by the same routine.

Among the crowd there was every tinge of color, save white, that the human skin is capable of, and almost every style in which the hair of the head could be arranged, cut, or shaved. There were bald pates, crowned pates, pates with side locks, or with one, two, or three ridges, and then the luxuriant, black, shining crop of hair with which Nature, if she had been allowed her own way, would have covered the heads of all. Conspicuous among the rest were Brahmins of different rank, most of them of a lighter color than the others, but all distinguishable by their mystic three-ply cords falling from their necks over their chests. Most of these Brahmins were sentenced for murder, frequently of the most cruel description, and for other crimes of nearly as black a dye; but among their fellow-convicts they still asserted their superior sanctity, and it was allowed. These copper-colored Pharisees would take possession of the large tubs in which the daily allowance of water was put, and dipping into them their brazen "lotahs," they would pour, at arm's-length, the sought-for liquid into the vessels of the "common herd," who, reverently crouching, would be careful not to contaminate by their



THE COUNTRY SHIP.

They are very pleasant and obliging, however, and though every man wears a creese, or weapon of some sort, very little violence occurs. Where blood is spilt, it is generally through jealousy.

At the rate at which we traveled we were not more than four hours in reaching Buitezorg, in spite of our frequent changes and the delays consequent upon the willfulness of unbroken steeds, which would persist, at every starting, in getting themselves and harness into dreadful snarls. The same coachman went the whole way, and his fee was a guilder (forty cents), while the fee of each runner, two of whom go the stage of five miles, is ten doits (a doit is the one hundred and twentieth part of a guilder).

At Buitezorg is the large palace of the Governor-General, situated in a superb park which is filled with trees of every description to be found in the tropics, while numerous inclosures for rare animals and birds are scattered through the grounds. A botanist would find matter enough here and in the botanical gardens to entrance him, and a naturalist would be nearly as much pleased by the animals.

Interiorward, the next day's journey is usually to Tjanjoer, and is the most unpleasant one on the route, as a lofty chain of mountains has to be slowly and wearily crossed, and one wants a good stock of patience or cigars, plenty to eat and drink, and an overcoat to resist the cool mountain air, to enable him to get through the day with equanimity. We started at five o'clock in the morning, and very soon after our troubles commenced; for, though we had

six horses, the brutes would stop every now and then and balk at every little ascent, and, as the road was hilly from the beginning, we halted pretty often, while the air resounded with English oaths and Javanese anathemas at our unruly ponies which, with heads and hoofs in every direction, snarled themselves up, and, finally, with ears back and tails closely drawn, stood obstinately still. Yells, blows, and coaxing finally got them along to the place where buffaloes were used, and first a pair of these were placed in front of them: a little farther on we had two pair, and when we fairly arrived at the foot of the mountain the horses were taken out altogether, and four pair of buffaloes were hitched on; then, at a tortoise pace, we plodded up the steep ascent. It was dreadfully slow work, but we walked a little and slept a good deal, ate quantities of cold chicken, and drank plenty of ale, while the fumes of fragrant tobacco soothed us till we reached the top, when the view requited us for all our trouble. No words can describe, no pencil can portray, the magnificent, the exquisite, the lovely variety and beauty of the landscape. Each hill is of a different shape from its neighbor; while all are graceful, and all are covered with verdure, save where the naked peak of a volcano gives strength and majesty to the scene, and renders, by contrast, the fertile country about still more charming. Numerous lakes and water-courses enliven the scenery and enrich the soil, while mineral springs every where pour out their refreshing and healing waters.

In place of the buffaloes, horses were again put to, and, after the shoe was placed on the hind wheel, we dashed onward and downward. In spite of my convictions that we should be dashed to pieces, we reached Tjanjoer in safety, and, after dressing and taking tiffin, we strolled through the town. The majority of the streets presented the handsomest appearance of the kind imaginable. Instead of fences or walls, on each side of the street are most neatly trimmed hedges of some shrub with a luxuriant foliage like the lilac. Cocoa-nut palms and other trees overhang the road, which is neatly graveled and kept in perfect order. The houses, which one does not see in looking down the street, are certainly not in keeping, as they are little mat and bamboo buildings with thatched roofs; but they are hidden by the shrubbery, and, in point of cleanliness, far excel the native houses of most half-civilized people.

To Bandong, our place of destination, it is but half a day's work more, so we started in the morning in the usual way. We were now about entering the vast plains which extend here in the Preanger district,



JAVANESE

though more than two thousand feet above the level of the sea, and which form the best rice-producing country in the island; consequently, our drive was not so interrupted by hills, and we dashed along over level, well-made roads, through the exquisite country of which we had had a bird's-eye view the day before. Our first stoppage was to us unaccountable; nothing appeared to be the matter, but the runners began to take the horses out, and a band of men came up with a long rope. We stuck our heads out inquiringly, and found that we were on the brink of a deep ravine, with a bridge over the stream at the bottom, the sides of which were so steep that it was not safe for horses to attempt to take the carriage down. With a proper regard for our necks, we decided that we would walk down, and accordingly got out, when my farther progress was arrested for some minutes by the overpowering beauty of the view. Of all charming spots I have ever laid eyes upon, this valley and water-course form the most beautiful!

To return to our carriage. Four men took hold of the pole, while a whole crowd of men and children held back by the rope behind, and so they went down—bumping, sliding, and kicking up a dust, with each one yelling as if he had the whole command and responsibility. On the ascent the never-failing buffaloes were put into requisition, and we were soon off again over the level country. A little farther on, we crossed a river on a most primitive ferry-boat, formed of two long canoes, with a bamboo flooring between. This, instead of being rowed across the stream in the usual way, bows on, was pulled over sideways by men standing at the ends, and propelling it across by means of rattan ropes stretched from bank to bank.

All the people on the roadside, as we passed, took off their hats, if they had any on, and squatted down—it being a mark of disrespect to stand in the presence of a superior. If a man were on horseback, he would take off his hat, dismount, and crouch in the ditch; and I even saw women in the houses get off their seats and squat upon the ground. At first, this abject submission was really painful to us; but such is the inherent love of power and superiority, that on our return we felt quite indignant at a couple of Chinamen, who, with the independence peculiar to them when they think they can show it with impunity, passed us with no farther notice than a stare.

The description of Tjanjoer will do very well in a general way for Baudong, except that in the latter place there are the house of the Dutch "Resident," and the palace of the native Regent. The Regent was a native prince, who is now in the service of the Dutch Government, receives a salary, and is responsible for the people. This method shows good policy in the Dutch, as the Javanese are devotedly attached to their own chiefs, and will implicitly obey commands from them which they would be apt to rebel against if coming from an Eu-

ropean. Were a chief to give a letter to one of his followers, and bid him carry it through a jungle filled with tigers, and where death was almost certain, he would still without hesitation obey, and go cheerfully to his probable fate. Indeed, the Javanese, though almost cowardly in fight, meet death with the utmost *sang-froid*. The Regent of this district is the richest prince on the island, with the exception of the Emperor at the eastern end, as he has a percentage of all the rice grown here, and, as I have before said, this is the greatest rice-growing part of Java.

We had a letter of introduction to a Mr. P——, a large coffee-planter in the neighborhood, and we dispatched it immediately on our arrival. To show the hospitality of the country, I would say that Mr. P—— came to call upon us early the next morning in his carriage, drawn by eight ponies, all the way from his plantation, which was nine miles distant, and 3800 feet high to boot. He told us that the deer were in the plains, and advised us to remain a couple of days where we were, have some deer-shooting, and then come up and pay him a visit, when he would try to find a rhinoceros and some wild bulls for our benefit. He left with us his huntsman, and wrote a line to the Regent for some horses for our use. At about noon, a herd of rough, half-tamed creatures were driven in and harnessed to our carriage, and off we went over good roads and bad, crossing ferries, bumping through ditches, and dragging through swamps, until we reached the ground—some ten miles from Baudong. We found it a huge, marshy plain, covered with acres of long grass, high enough to conceal a man. We seized our guns—I say we, for though I was no sportsman I was inoculated with the hunting enthusiasm of my companion, and bore his double-barreled fowling-piece loaded with ball. We had first to cross a paddi-field covered with water, except where the divisions of the beds formed muddy ridges. With an instinctive dislike to wetting ourselves while we could help it, we went daintily along these treacherous bridges, balancing ourselves with our guns like a rope-dancer with his pole, eyes fixed and dilated, lips apart, and feet cautiously advanced. "Kush-slump!" I heard a noise, and looking round, saw my companion up to his knees in mud and water, making frantic efforts to keep his balance. I couldn't help shouting with laughter, and immediately verified the old adage that "Pride will have a fall;" for my feet, left to themselves, slipped off the ridge, and down I came, leaving a distinct impression of my nether man in my soft seat, while my legs, apparently, were persuading themselves that they were Artesian well-borers, from the depth to which they penetrated. With a sucking "phlop," they came out, however, after a strenuous effort on my part, and then, regardless of the moisture around, we splashed along to the grass. Arrived there, a man went up to a little hut elevated on a scaffolding above



HUNTING.

the grass for a look-out place, and reported that there was a herd of deer some three quarters of a mile away. A feather tossed up showed from what direction the faint breeze came, and we started on a *détour* to get to leeward of them. Oh, how hot it was! A tropical sun pouring down upon us, while we had to struggle through the long grass; which reached above our heads, and kept off the slightest breath of air. We toiled on until I heard a low "sh-h!" and saw my companion, erect and motionless, taking a steady aim. Crack went his rifle, and I could just discern the heads of a herd of deer rushing off. I dashed after them; but soon finding the folly of such a movement, I elevated my piece that it might carry the farther, and let fly with both barrels in the direction of the deer. Perhaps I killed some, and perhaps I didn't; at any rate, I got nothing; and feeling that I had done quite enough for an invalid, I retraced my steps to the carriage, where I spent half an hour, and got into a still profuser perspiration in getting my boots off.

My recollections of our drive home that evening and the scenes I used to picture to myself when a boy studying Virgil, of crossing the Styx under Charon's guidance, have a strong resemblance. It was pitchy dark, and our runners were yelling at the ponies, and with fitful torches endeavoring to light the road ahead; while the carriage, now bumping down into a ditch, and now ascending a small hillock with a jerk, kept us in a state of vibration between our seats and the roof. Since then I have always been able to imagine the feelings of a shuttlecock!

As our carriage had to be repaired, Mr. P.—most hospitably sent his own to convey us to Limbang, his plantation, which is 3850 feet above the level of the sea. The drive there was very dreary, as our old friends the

buffaloes had to be put into use frequently; but at last we arrived, and were charmed with every thing we saw. Both our host and hostess spoke English, both were musical and accomplished, and extremely hospitable. What more could we wish for?

All the coffee in this district—the Preanger—belongs to Government, and Mr. P. superintends the growing of it, and has mills to prepare it for market. The air up here, as one may imagine from the elevation, is much cooler and more bracing than that below, so much so that thick clothes at night are very necessary for comfort. This island seems to be the most favored land in the world. Blessed with a most fertile soil, and located in the tropics, it produces every thing

that is needed for man's support and comfort; while, with its inequalities of surface, it offers almost any degree of temperature, from extreme heat to nearly freezing point. It is too near the equator for ice to form, on even its loftiest peaks, but the air at such a height manages to get quite cool enough for the taste of any one save an Esquimaux or a Polar bear.

One morning, or rather, noon, after a capital *déjeuner à la fourchette*, my companion and myself started for a crater which is about six miles distant from Limbang, and which is 6200 feet high. We were mounted on ponies, and were accompanied by half a dozen men, two of whom carried our guns ready for any rhinoceros, wild bull, or other game which we might come across, while the rest bore luncheon, bottles of ale, etc., provided for us by our hospitable host. We were about two hours ascending through primeval forests, where monster trees stretched upward to an extreme height, while enormous vinea, winding their huge snaky folds from one trunk to another, seemed struggling to obtain the mastery. The path was steep, precipitous, and broken, but inexpressibly wild and lovely, while our sure-footed native ponies vied with our footmen in scrambling up almost perpendicular banks, and bore us safely without making a misstep. My boots were nearly as much worn, however, as if I had walked, for as my legs were something over a yard in length, my feet, in spite of my care, came in contact with the obstacles with which our path was lined. I was strongly reminded of that ship-master who, on his first visit to Calcutta, was put by some waggish acquaintance into a palanquin without a bottom, and in this way, with his elbows merely resting on the sides and his feet on the ground, he was run at full speed in a grilling noon from the "ghaut" to the hotel. Taken out breathless, dripping, and actually