

GOVERNOR GENERAL'S PARTY.

We have been favored with the sight of a Letter, dated from the Camp at Sikrigully, on the 17th instant, from which we have been permitted to make the following Extract, and we publish it with the more readiness as we are certain, that the occupations, the health; and the pleasures of our Governor General, his illustrious Consort, and their distinguished guests, must be a matter of high and general interest to that class of readers more particularly before whom our pages are generally laid. The Letter says,—

We moved on to Oudi-nullah on the 9th, and commenced our Sporting in that neighbourhood, (a very formidable host.) against its wild inhabitants. The Camp rested until the morning of the 12th, the Noble Chief and Party having visited the famous pass surprised by Major Adams in 64, and made desperate havoc among the feathered tribe; when it proceed to Surkundah. On Thursday, while the Camp was moving on to near Maharajpooor, the Sporting Party skirted the Hills in its progress, and having penetrated a thick woody jungle, encountered three Rhinoceroses. Col. Nichols wounded one of the first two seen, (an immense fellow) and knocked him down the first shot, but he rose again and got off; another was started, and passing Capt. Brooks was by him shot dead, the ball entering the folds of the neck. This one was dragged into the Camp by three Elephants. On Friday the Governor General brought us here; we halt until to-morrow and then move again.

The Rhinoceros is the only noble Game we have encountered, although much of our search has been directed towards the Tiger; but I am apprehensive from the secure retreat which the (to us) impenetrable jungle affords him, we shall not find one.

Our early hours and good exercise keep us in health, and the urbanity, attention, and good cheer of our Noble Host and Hostess insure our spirits from depression. The Ladies are generally of our fieldparty, and endure the fatigue with quite European strength."

Madras.

Accounts have reached the Presidency Ship *Flora* which was driven out of the on the 1st of December, having reached Casmalie after sustaining considerable damage.

The following is an extract of a Letter from the officer in command of the *Flora* to Col. Gillet, which we are authorized to publish.

Trincomallie, 9th December 1804

It is with heartfelt sorrow I have to inform you of the disaster that has befallen the *Flora* on our leaving Madras; but, I shall be obliged to you to state occurrences as they actually occurred. We are well aware the dreadful aspect the vessel presented on the 1st of the month, and being cognizant of an approaching Gale from the East, I judged it prudent to cut the Cable at 7 P. M. and proceed to Sea. I was under the necessity of carrying on the close reefed top-sails, storm-sails, and fore-sail, laying S. E. by E. The shoalest water was between 6 and 7 fathoms, however carrying on her at the rate I was under got into deep water: at midnight the draught little increased, at day light very much increased. I then shortened sail; towards noon it was a perfect Storm at N. W.; fore-sail and mizzen were taken in, but I was soon under the necessity of taking in all sail: at 3 P. M. we experienced a dreadful Hurricane at N. N. W. when we were driven away one of the rudder yokes which was broken, we get the wheel ropes to the tiller on the mainmast. One of the quarter boats was washed from the davits, the other blown up against the mainmast rigging: by this time the ship was on her beam ends. I then found it actually necessary to cut away the main and mizen-masts, but they could not require cutting, for as soon as released from