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OF THE
MARQUESS OF HASTINGS,
K.G.

Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief in India.

EDITED BY HIS DAUGHTER,
THE MARCHIONESS OF BUTE.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

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Ganges than it now is. The original course of the Banghretty into the Ganges, near Mohungunge, is likely to become impassable, except in the height of the floods.

July 17th.—Sunday.—We proceeded no further than to Seebgunge, where we waited to let our flotilla collect. The boats had suffered great difficulties from the strength of the current and violence of the gusts. Two boats, with sepoy's of the escort, ran foul of each other, and both had a side stove in. The men were got out into other boats before their vessel sank. We had divine service in the evening.

July 18th.—Had a fine breeze, and anchored in the evening off Furruckur, erroneously called Furrackabad in Reynell's map.

July 19th.—With a favourable wind we reached Rajemahl by mid-day. In the evening I rode about two miles into the country, to see the ancient palace of the Soubahdars of Bengal. It is all in ruins, and can never have been worthy of notice. It has no extent for magnificence, and the small remains of tracery work give no reason to think there was any nicety or elegance of ornament be-

longing to it. Its name of Phul-Baugh, indicating a place where flowers were cultivated, makes it probable that this was considered as a retired villa, though there is nothing in the spot to recommend the building a retreat there.

July 20th.—Went in the morning to see the remains of the palace on the bank of the river. It has been on a considerably larger scale than the other, yet there is little to persuade one that it could ever have been splendid. The marble hall is the principal object to which the natives call your attention. The room is only 21 feet long by 15 broad. It is floored with black marble, slightly, and not inelegantly, inlaid with white. The walls are of a coarse white marble. Nothing of the ornaments commands any attention, except some sentences in the Persian character, inlaid with black marble in the white, round one of the doors. The arches have much of the Gothic turn. No impression of magnificence was left by these ruins.

July 24th.—While the fleet was preparing to sail I got a ride on the plain. I remarked many of the nests of the white ants of extraordinary height. One of them could not be under ten feet,

on the former night, and the whole was very splendid. Captain Macleod, Mr. Law, Mr. Clarke, and Monsieur De l'Etaing had been at the breakfast, in the morning, but were not invited to dinner.

November 6th.—We had divine service at Constantia, which was numerously attended by the ladies and officers from the cantonments. Captain Macleod asked for a private audience. He told me that he, Mr. Law, Mr. Clarke, and Monsieur De l'Etaing had received their formal dismissal from the Nawab's service. He said that although the Nawab had forced upon him and Mr. Clarke, and possibly on Mr. Law, the task of listening to his Excellency's complaints against the Resident, he was satisfied the Nawab had never extended a similar confidence to Monsieur De l'Etaing. Adding that he thought it but justice towards a French *emigré* about to be exposed to great distress, to declare upon his honour that he had never spoken to Monsieur De l'Etaing on the subject, and that he was convinced Monsieur De l'Etaing was utterly unsuspecting of any such questions being in agitation. Captain Macleod proceeded to tell me,

held such an office under Louis XVI. in France. Luckily I can reinstate the poor man in the appointment he held in our stud. The Resident apprized me that the Nawab would the next morning send to me the arrangement of the ministry which was to be; his son as naib, or ostensible prime minister, Roy Dya Crishen, as peshcar or deputy, to be the real minister, and Agha Meer as dewan or minister of finance. The claims of Agha Meer, who had never in any discussions been adverted to as of a calibre for such advancement, surprised me much. He is a low man, who began as khidmutgar or footman to the Nawab, and waited behind his son's chair when the latter dined with me at Cawnpore. I did not express my wonder, only observing I could feel no right to interfere, unless the person contemplated by the Nawab were of known hostility to the British Government.

November 6th.—I went to shoot in the park of Dilkoosha, and brought home some partridges. On my return I was met by the painful news that Major-General Gillespie had been killed in an unsuccessful assault of the fortress of Kalunga. That

The discredit to our arms, and the baneful influence which this reverse must have upon future operations, are light disadvantages in comparison to the loss of Major-General Gillespie. Whatsoever was the indiscretion of this last step, it cannot detract from the credit due to the many important services achieved by his heroic valour. His zeal, his energy, and his resources rendered him infinitely material for the conduct of operations in a country the features of which are so novel to officers unaccustomed to the plains of Hindostan. Genius like his would soon have fashioned others to a just conception of the system to be pursued in mountain warfare; and, deprived of him, I fear they will have to poke out their way amid many errors and oversights before they attain such experience as may give them due confidence in themselves. In the afternoon the Nawab Vizeer sent three rhinoceroses for our inspection. Two were females of middle growth. The third was quite young. They appeared tame and gentle.

November 8th.—This day, to my great surprise, Major Baillie informed me that the Nawab Vizeer