

95

A



To the Reader of this Book.

PLEASE KEEP THIS BOOK CLEAN.  
DO NOT MAKE MARKS ON IT.





RC 94

CLASS No.	R 954.8
AGE No.	34,224
S/S	
RF	
RF	
RF	

TO GENERAL

SIR ROBERT BROWNRIGG, BART. G. C. B.

&c. &c. &c.



THIS JOURNAL

IS RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED

BY HIS FAITHFUL

AND

OBLIGED HUMBLE SERVANT,

WILLIAM GRANVILLE.

THE JOURNAL OF THE ROYAL ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE



WILLIAM DENTON

## PREFACE.



The writer of the following Journal, does not presume to attach any literary importance to it. It was originally undertaken as a series of memoranda for casual reference and amusement, and may therefore be considered as protected from the severity of criticism. Circumstances having induced him to put his memoranda into print, he conceives that a few slight allusions to the life and character of *Śrī Wikrama Rāja Sinha* during the plenitude of his power might be acceptable, if given in the form of a brief preface, with the view of introducing the principal person in the Journal to the reader, before he takes the trouble of perusing its pages.

The deposed king of Kandy is a native of Madura on the Malabar Coast, but not of royal extraction. He is nephew to one of the late queens dowager and born about the year 1780.

When he was scarcely eighteen years of age, he was raised to the throne, by the arts, and intriguing policy of *Pilima Talāwa* then 1st *Adigār*. There were some distant conuections of the late king in existence at the time, one of whom made

a feeble attempt to assert his claim to power, but failed, and of the others, little or nothing has since been heard. The predecessor of the deposed king, *Rájati Rája Sinha* died leaving no issue by his numerous queens.

It not being intended here to enter into a minute detail of the captive king's life, the particulars of which are very imperfectly known, though what have transpired are accurately mentioned by Dr. Davy; it will be sufficient to remark, with reference to the general character of his reign, that, he is charged in evidence beyond dispute with having governed with tyrannical violence, putting his subjects to death without the shadow of justice, and trampling on every law human and divine, till at length he stirred up that universal spirit of hatred and rebellion amongst his chieftains and people, which ultimately wrought his final downfall and captivity in exile.

It was to the court of this despot, Mr. NORTH despatched an embassy in 1803, on which occasion the members of the mission performed in *Rája Sinha's* presence a ceremonial of salutation and reverence not very far removed in humility from that of the Ko-tou as practised in China. It is well known that this embassy failed in every object it had in view. —

The horrid and treacherous massacre in June 1803, of the troops under the command of Major DAVY, as well as the cruelties practiced on the



sick in the hospital in Kandy shortly afterwards, are events which will long be remembered with indignation and disgust, by every one who has read those accounts, and who takes any interest in the history of Ceylon.

From that period, until the Kandyan country was invaded by the British forces under Sir ROBERT BROWNRIGG in 1815, this monarch is said to have exercised his power with the most unbridled ferocity, no hostilities of any active character having been carried on between the two Governments, to divert his mind from that devastating and blood thirsty system of rule to which his unfortunate subjects were the victims.

As however no secure ground of tranquillity could exist between the two governments, conducted as they were upon such opposite principles of administration, it at length naturally followed, that war became unavoidable between them.

Numerous complaints were from time to time made to the British Governor, of acts of aggression being committed by the Kandyans, upon the people of our maritime provinces residing on the Kandyan borders, for which no redress could be obtained; added to these, accounts reached Colombo, of a cruel and inhuman mutilation, of the persons of several of our native subjects trading in the interior, having taken place, with the sanction and knowledge of the king himself.

Such frequent violations of the rights of na-

tions, respected even amongst the least enlightened people, sealed the fate of the Kandyan country as well as that of its haughty sovereign.

Solicitations from the chiefs and people of several Kandyan provinces, poured in upon the British Governor praying for protection against the injuries they were hourly subject to under their oppressive government, and the cruelty of its chief. These powerful representations, combined with the vicious exercise of wanton barbarity, practised upon the unoffending, and innocent English subjects above mentioned, determined Sir ROBERT BROWNRIGG to declare war against the Kandyan ruler, which was accordingly done in a manifesto published on the 10th January, 1815.

The measures of the British Government were prompt and decisive, and a well concerted plan of simultaneous attack, from every post of importance in the maritime provinces, for the purpose of subjugating the kingdom of Kandy, was skilfully arranged. The military movements were vigorously followed up, and were attended with the most complete success.

The king is said to have been ignorant of his approaching danger, until the English troops closed in upon his capital. When he heard of their approach, without standing to defend himself or his kingdom, he fled into the jungles with a part of his family and suite, when he was seized and bound with cords by his own subjects, on the

18th February near *Medda Maha Nuwara* in the province of *Dombra*, and delivered by them into the hands of Lieutenant Colonel Hook, who commanded the nearest division of the British army.

The royal captive was forthwith sent to Colombo under a strong military guard, and secured within the walls of the garrison in the most commodious dwelling that could be procured.

In the month of January 1816 measures were taken by the Ceylon Government for the removal of the deposed king and his suite to Madras. They accordingly embarked on board H. M. Ship *Cornwallis*, R. O'BRIEN Esq. Captain, on the 24th. of that month, and were landed at the Madras presidency, on the 22nd. of February following. A few hours after their disembarkation (every preparation for their journey having been previously made) they started for Vellore, which place they reached in a few days, and in that memorable fortress, the fallen monarch has remained a state prisoner to this day.

With respect to the various conversations recorded in the journal, the writer is aware that they contain nothing of consequence in themselves. The only circumstances that inspire them with any interest, are the rank and character of the personage with whom they were held. For that individual surely, cannot be viewed in an indifferent light, who had been so many years invested by providence with the means of frustrating every at-

tempt of the British Government to curb and controul his licentious tyranny, as well as with the power of rejecting with insolence and disdain, every proposal on our part, to live upon even the most distant terms of commercial or social intercourse with him.

The change of Government in the Kandyan provinces has proved a most beneficial event to that people, since they now enjoy a state of peace and contentment to which they had always before been strangers, while they are at the same time sensible that by that change, their persons are permanently shielded from oppression, and their property, and the produce of their labour secured to them and their posterity for ever.



*Extract of a letter addressed by the Secretary for the Kandyan provinces to W. GRANVILLE Esq. appointed to conduct the late King of Kandy to Madras, with his family and suite.*

*KANDYAN OFFICE,  
Colombo, 24th, January, 1816.*

The late king and his followers will be embarked this day, according to the numbers, rank, and description of persons specified in the annexed abstract.

His Excellency's wishes, with regard to the reception and treatment of the king and his dependants, and their landing at Madras, in so far as concerns His Majesty's Ship, have been communicated to Captain O'BRIEN by a letter of this date, of which a copy is enclosed for your information.

You will perceive that all communication which Captain O'BRIEN may wish to be made to the king or any of the prisoners will be made through you. These will probably relate, for the most part, to the cleanliness of that part of the ship in which the prisoners will be lodged, to the extinguishing of their lights at night, and to the times at which the prisoners may be abroad for air, and those parts of the ship to which they may be admitted on those occasions.

In all these, and any other unforeseen instances His Excellency has only to request, that the king

may distinctly be made to understand (using at the same time every demonstration of personal kindness and attention towards him, his family, and followers) that Captain O'BRIEN'S orders are founded on the established customs of His Majesty's Naval service, and will never be issued without positive necessity, and being issued they cannot be objected to, nor in any manner debated.

Your general management of this charge will be best guided by observing in substance the instructions originally conveyed to Colonel KERN, by His Excellency's orders, on the removal of the king and Malabar prisoners from the Kandyan country to Colombo. A copy will be annexed and the only change will be the omission of all such parts as have no relation to the situation of things on board ship.

Provisions and all needful supplies, calculated for the subsistence of 60 prisoners during one month, will be put on board by the Deputy Commissary General from whom you will be so good as receive them under your charge and direct their being issued.

In the measure of these allowances the accompanying schedule will serve for your general guidance, but it is not His Excellency's wish to restrict the issues to precise rule, where any deviation may be deemed advisable for the comfort of the king, his family or suite, under the circumstances of discomfort, which cannot be entirely provided against in a sea voyage.

On the arrival of His Majesty's Ship at Madras, and as soon as communication can be made with the shore, you will be pleased to report the arrival of the king and prisoners to the Chief Secretary of Government, and forward a letter, with which you will be furnished from His Excellency the Governor, to the Right Honble. the Governor of Fort St. George, whose orders you will wait for as to the landing of the king and prisoners, and as to their being transferred to proper custody under the orders of the Honble. the Company's Government.

As soon as this change takes place, you will consider yourself as relieved, and may take immediate measures for your return, but so long as you may be necessarily detained at Madras, you will be so good as continue to afford information to the Agents and proper officers there, in all particulars respecting which enquiry may be made; and His Excellency also desires you should from time to time visit the king during your stay, communicating for that purpose with the officer who may have him in charge.

His Excellency recommends your immediately opening a diary in which all material occurrences should be entered.

Joseph de Silva Mohandiram of the Chief Secretary's office, will attend you as interpreter; and a person now employed in the king's House will act as Conicoply of provisions and to assist in Malabar interpretation. They will draw rations of

he said, think of passing the gate way; while any individual was above him.

The king, his four wives, and brother in law, went in Captain O'Brien's own barge with the awning up. Myself, and a few of the attendants; went in a small cutter. The ladies were veiled; the king drew the curtains of the awning close together, to conceal them from the gaze of the sailors.

It blew hard, and there was a heavy sea rolling, which made the boats pitch violently. I requested that the cutter might be kept as close to the barge as possible, in case the king should wish to communicate with us. The passage to the ship was long, uneasy and hazardous; and our little shallop was more than once nearly swamped on the way. I could perceive, as the curtains blew open, that the ladies were much affected by the motion of the barge: some were lying apparently senseless at the king's feet.

At length we reached the side of the *Cornwallis*, and the process of whipping up the royal party took place: the ladies were hoisted one by one, closely veiled; the king watching their ascent with a countenance full of astonishment and concern. He did not leave the barge until all his family



were on board: he then suffered himself to be raised, and was speedily deposited, for the first time in his life, on the broad and spacious deck of an English seventy four. An excellent band was playing, and Captain O'Brien at the gang way welcomed the fallen monarch with every mark of proper decorum. The marines were drawn up under arms, and His Majesty followed the Captain through their ranks into his cabin, where seeing an ottoman in the centre of it, he immediately leaped thereon, and sat on its summit cross legged.

The ladies, crouching under their veils, crept together in a corner. Soon after Captain O'Brien requested to be allowed to shew them to their apartments; and accordingly led them through a small private passage on the starboard side of the ship, made expressly for their accommodation, to enable them to go below without being exposed to observation on deck.

I attended the party, and was much gratified to see the neatness and care with which the captive's cabins had been put up. There were six or seven on each side of the deck. His Majesty selected one on the larboard side for himself, one for his queens, another for his mother in law, and a last for his chief *naikes*: the others were

seized on by the attendants as they pleased. A boarded partition divided the royal apartments from mine, which was next to the ward room; and another separated the whole party from the ship's company forward. The space within was about 60 feet in length, and in width the full dimensions of the *Cornwallis* across the beam.

It was now that I introduced myself to the king as his official conductor, which was properly explained through the medium of two interpreters attached to the mission. His Majesty bowed slightly but said nothing. He looked about him with much apparent uneasiness, and complained of being exhausted by his passage to the ship. The ladies were extremely affected by the motion of the vessel, and could scarcely stand without the support of their attendants. The king did not appear pleased with the scene around him; he regarded every thing with sternness and silence, and ultimately withdrew to his own cabin, the door of which he opened himself, and, ushering in all the royal females, closed it after him without ceremony, and we saw him no more that night.

The ship was under weigh, and scudding through the waves at the rate of nine knots an hour by the time the quarter master

struck 8 bells. Having been a good deal fatigued by my very uncomfortable situation in the cutter, I retired to my cabin with pleasure. It joined the king's on one side, and was contiguous to the ward room on the other: it did not open into the royal cabins, but was kept distinct from them, and perfectly private.

If I may judge from the stillness that prevailed amongst them, the royal captives must have slept soundly this night,

*25th January.*

I arose early to take account of the provisions that had been put on board by Government for the king and his suite. On examining the bags and baskets in which they were packed I found them short of the quantity mentioned in my list, and learnt that the portion missing had been left on shore by mistake.

I was glad to find cooking going on for the royal family. It proved that captivity had not weakened their appetites, though it might have depressed their spirits. I sent a message to say that I was in the royal enclosure, ready to wait on the king if he wished to see me. He returned for answer, that he was quite well himself, but that the queens were suffering from sea sick-

ness, and that he had no favour to ask in which I could be of service to him.

Breakfast in the captain's cabin was announced: I joined Captain O'Brien and Mrs. Sewell there. How much their society was rendered valuable to me during our voyage I need hardly mention. It is sufficient, in this brief sketch, to say, that I found Captain O'Brien every thing I could wish for in a friend and companion, and Mrs. Sewell's mild and amiable disposition, united to her distinguished beauty, placed her in a point of view far above my praise.

*26th January.*

The ladies were still extremely unwell, and unable to quit their cabins. His Majesty eat heartily, reported himself well, but would not receive any visitors.

*27th January.*

Visited the royal cabins; the king being informed that I was there expressed his willingness to see me for a few minutes. After waiting nearly a quarter of an hour he made his appearance.

He looked well, but had not yet gained his "sea legs" He wore a pair of high wooden shoes. His pride would not permit him to tread the same flooring with myself.

He crept out of his cabin cautiously, closed the door after him, and stood with his back against it, as if to prevent my entering. He was clad in a piece of fine muslin, edged with gold. It was bound gracefully round his waist, wound over his left shoulder, and fell nearly to the deck behind him. He answered the questions I asked without a moments hesitation, in a loud, harsh tone of voice, but without looking at me. His eyes were fixed on some object above my head. At this time we were but little known to each other, and it may therefore be readily supposed that no familiarity could have been shown to one, whom he regarded with some degree of mistrust, as placed in a situation of controul over him.

Our conversation was brief. It chiefly related to his wants and wishes on board; the state of the ladies, and the steps we might take to render their voyage comfortable.

He appeared calm and contented; looked with an enquiring eye at every thing around him, and when the door leading on to the deck forward was opened by the midshipman in waiting, and discovered a battery of four and twenty pounders on each side of the ship, with about two hundred tars seated comfortably in their berths,

he caught an eager glance at the scene, and viewed it with manifest tokens of pleasure and surprize. After riveting his eyes on the objects before him for some time in silence, he said he was tired of standing, and requested to be allowed to retire. He bowed and we parted for the day.

*28th January, Sunday.*

DIVINE SERVICE.

No communication took place between the royal captives and ourselves, except enquiries after each other's health. All was reported to be going on well below.

*29th January.*

I was awakened about 6 o'clock by repeated blows inflicted on some person in the king's cabin next to me. I thought His Majesty was chastising one of his servants, and did not therefore interfere; soon after, however, the officer of the watch knocked at my door and requested me to go to the king's cabin, as he said His Majesty was beating one of his wives. I dressed in haste, and quickly announced myself at the king's cabin door, requesting to see him. In a few minutes he came out and I mentioned what had been reported to me, the truth of which he instantly acknowledged.

I apprised him that I would not permit any violence to be exercised towards the ladies; and explained, that his dignity and character would suffer in the opinion of every one on board if he gave way to his passion in that manner. I entreated him to promise that he would not chastise them again while on board the *Cornwallis*; assuring him, at the same time, that, if he did, I should feel it my duty to request Captain O'Brien to remove them to another part of the ship, out of his reach.

After a pause the king said, "I promise to do so no more;" and retired: and I must say, that he religiously kept his word.

30th January.

The king complained of being very unwell. I waited on him to ascertain whether he would accept of any medical aid: he declined the assistance of the ship's surgeon. He said his head ached severely, looked extremely languid and heavy, and could scarcely open his eyes. The port was closed, and the cabin rather dark, and very hot. I saw his wives sleeping on the deck, without even a mat under them. The king's bed-clothes were much soiled, and I sug-

gested their being changed. He replied "These will do for me." I asked permission to send for a bottle of smelling-salts, to which he consented. When they were presented to him, he asked how much he was to take at a dose: I told him they were only to smell at; they were very powerful! He applied them to his nostrils, and snuffed them with violence for some time. At length he said he did not perceive any diminution of his head-ache, and declared the salts had no scent. I was a good deal surprised at the observation. Though I did not give His Majesty credit for great sensibility of nerve, I thought the extreme pungency of the salts would have made him smart severely for the liberty he took with them, but was mistaken.

He asked me where the ship was going, observing that we had been about a week at sea, and that no land appeared. He expressed an earnest hope that we were not going to England. I assured him the ship was destined for Madras, and that he might rely on the promise of the Governor of Ceylon to place him under the protection of that Government. He was in a very depressed state of mind; sighed deeply, and uttered many melancholy expressions which were not interpreted to me. He was more



kind and friendly to me on this occasion than he had been before.

I received all his civilities with corresponding respect; and after extracting from me my assurance, upon honor, that I was not going to be "treacherous" towards him, I left him to his meditations.

*31st January.*

The king still continued unwell, and declined seeing any one. He was asked if he would allow the surgeon to visit him; but he refused, with thanks, the kindness intended him.

*1st February,*

This day the king felt better, and Captain O'Brien proposed that he should come up to his cabin, for the benefit of the air. His Majesty came accordingly, and brought all his ladies with him. This was the first opportunity I had yet obtained of examining their countenances. The eldest queen was past her prime, and by no means prepossessing in her appearance. The two next in rank were younger, though without any pretensions to beauty; the youngest, who appeared to be about 18 years of age, was decidedly handsome, and beautifully formed. Her mother had nothing to re-

commend her. She was quiet and submissive to all His Majesty's wishes. The eldest queen performed all the duties of a servant.

The king took his seat on the summit of the ottoman in the stern gallery. Captain O'Brien, Mrs. Sewell, and myself, placed ourselves on chairs beside him; and the royal ladies arranged themselves on his right. Our interpreters were present. His Majesty, looking out of the stern windows, asked how the vessel was steered. Captain O'Brien pointed to the rudder, and then through the cabin window to the men at the wheel, endeavouring at the same time, by the help of the interpreters, to convey to His Majesty's mind a knowledge of the tiller ropes, and the mechanical powers which gave the rudder its controul over the motion of the vessel. The king listened with the greatest attention, and professed to comprehend every thing Captain O'Brien said. He never allowed any explanation to be repeated, but in all the most intricate elucidations declared his curiosity to be perfectly satisfied, and all doubts completely removed. The king suddenly asked me why Sir ROBERT BROWN-RIGG would not see him before he left Colombo. I professed my ignorance of His Excellency's motives for declining such an

interview. He said, surely Sir ROBERT might have seen me once. It could have been no degradation to him to have paid the king of Kandy that mark (I think he said) of respect. I was silent. He asked me where Ehelapola was; and, in uttering his name, he half closed his eyes and averted his face with an expression of strong inward feeling. I explained to the best of my knowledge where the Nilemy was lodged. "Ha!" said he "you had better take care of that man: he has betrayed me, who was a father to him; and will some day deceive you too. His soul is a compound of ingratitude and ambition."

I asked His Majesty what circumstances had induced Ehelapola to abandon his allegiance, to which the king replied, He owed me a debt of gratitude he never could repay, and therefore took up arms against me. I ought to have known that this was the natural consequence of a sovereign placing a powerful subject on a level with himself. I twice gave him his life when he ought to have forfeited it to the laws of his country. It was impossible for him to love me afterwards, and I ought not to have confided in his professions of loyalty and attachment.

I asked him whether the first adigar, Mol-

ligody was a favorite of his. He said, Yes, Molligody is a good man, but not a clever one. He has sworn to serve the English, and you may depend upon him, because he is a man of his word. He never would have abandoned me if he could have helped it: but he has not much power, and will not be useful to you, because he has many enemies. I did not ask who those enemies were, as he seemed thoughtful and uneasy at the reflections that were crowding upon him.

He soon after arose, and desired to retire; and in doing so told me, that by the manner in which I discoursed with him I shewed myself a perfect stranger to the forms of the Court of my country. I smiled at the conceit, but made him no reply: the whole party then withdrew. I visited the king's apartments in the evening, but did not see His Majesty.

*2nd February.*

I was too unwell this day to leave my cabin. I however heard from the officers in attendance that the royal party were well. Captain O'Brien, with his usual kindness and attention, sent to offer the king any thing the ship afforded to improve the comforts of his table, or to promote his amusement. His po-

liteness was received with thankfulness by the captive king, but all the captain's tenders were civilly declined.

*3rd February.*

This day there was a general cleaning of the royal apartments. In truth they were in a sad condition. The provisions were heaped up in the centre of the deck, without regard to cleanliness or preservation. A portion of them was consequently spoiled. It would be impossible to describe the confusion this salutary abstersion made amongst the Kandyan captives: the free ingress and egress of the tars with their buckets of water, scrapers, and swabs, almost frightened the females out of their wits. The sailors were by no means scrupulous in eyeing the ladies, or cutting their quiet joke on them, though I must say they took no other liberty. In fact, they volunteered by turns to serve in the royal apartments for the sake of shewing the kindly feeling they entertained towards the fallen monarch. This sentiment was encouraged by Captain O'Brien, and I cannot reflect upon the complete subversion of the rules generally so strictly adhered to on board of Men of War, which the royal family, and their train, created on board the *Cornwallis*, without eulogizing the kind-

ness and forbearance of Captain O'Brien, as well as the gentlemanly and courteous conduct of his officers during the entire voyage: all of whom appeared to be impressed with similar sentiments of compassion, towards the captive and his suite.

*4th February.*

DIVINE SERVICE.

The king did not appear this day. I sent as usual to enquire after him, to which he returned thanks, stating he was well.

*5th February.*

This morning the king sent to Captain O'Brien to request that he might be allowed to be present when our little party sat down to dinner, to which the captain cheerfully assented, His Majesty did not make his appearance till we were all seated. He would not come into the same apartment with us, but ordered the ottoman to be placed close to the panneling, which divided the stern gallery from the cuddy, and viewed us through one of the windows which was lowered for the purpose. We could only see his head and shoulders, while he was able to discern the whole of our cabin. We arose on his making his appearance, when he desired us

to be seated, begged we would begin dinner, and requested we would eat our meal as though he were not present. Our appetites being excellent the ceremony was soon despatched. After the cloth was removed Captain O'Brien proposed His Majesty's health in a bumper. On our compliment being interpreted to him he appeared much pleased with it, and returned thanks in a loud voice, laughing heartily. He at the same time inclined his head slightly to each of us, and wished Mrs. Sewell health and happiness.

I observed that during the dinner the ladies did not enter the stern gallery in company with the king, but that he intentionally closed the door upon them, and bade them stand in the passage leading to their apartments below. They peeped through a glass door at us, which opened from that passage into the cuddy. His Majesty made few remarks, but watched attentively every dish as it was placed on the table; our mode of using knife and fork &c. &c. Sometimes he thrust his head and shoulders through the aperture to regard more distinctly the materials of which the dishes were composed. After we had taken our second glass of wine he retired, and continued looking through the stern windows for

some time, observing the ship's track as she moved through the water. At length he abruptly withdrew to his own apartment, taking the ladies along with him.

*6th February.*

The king kept his cabin this day. I was myself not a little pleased to pass a few hours alone. The daily report was brought me that all was right in the royal apartment.

*7th February.*

This morning the king sent to acquaint me that he felt offended that there were no more than five sorts of vegetables served out to him for the day; I consequently hastened to a spare cabin (which with Captain O'Brien's permission we had converted into a store room) to examine the state of the king's provisions, and I found that there really were no more than the number mentioned. Some had been spoiled by the wet and dirt of the deck, and thrown overboard; and a portion had been left on shore at Colombo by mistake. This was a sad circumstance to relate to His Majesty, possessing as he did a temper far from placable. I however endeavoured to appease his wrath, as well as I could, by an explanation of facts; but he was



not to be pacified, and made use of many violent expressions in a loud tone of voice, with the meaning of which the interpreters were afraid to acquaint me. I made known to Captain O'Brien what was passing below, who immediately joined us, and he informed the king, that whatever vegetables the ship contained for the use of himself and his crew were entirely at his command. The king seemed somewhat content at this assurance but without taking any notice of either of us, walked silently into his cabin, and closed the door after him. We saw him no more that day, but frequently heard his loud angry voice afterwards, while we were sitting in the captain's cabin above.

*8th February.*

The king recovered his good humour to day, and sent to acquaint Captain O'Brien that he would take the air in the stern gallery at the usual hour. He came accordingly. We now began to be accustomed to his society, and the king on his part did not think it requisite to stand on ceremony in dispensing with our attendance upon him if he wished to be alone. The captain went on deck, while I occupied myself in reading in the king's presence. The royal captive sat silently on the ottoman, contemplating

his altered condition, with his females around him. He appeared gratified at being left to his own meditations. He fixed his eyes on the ocean before him, an element altogether new to him, and seemed to think on the mutability of power, and his own irreparable misfortunes. We did not intrude upon his reflections, the captain being engaged in visiting the ship below, and Mrs. Sewell in the next cabin with her children; while the ship, like the sea through which we were gently gliding, was perfectly tranquil and noiseless. Time stole swiftly on, while the deposed sovereign thus, perhaps for the first time since his sceptre left him, enjoyed an apparently calm moment, in which it was evident his fiery temper was partially dormant, and the kindlier feelings of his heart under some degree of active operation. He sat until the usual six bells struck when he hastily rose and retired to his own cabin.

*9th February.*

I did not quit my cabin this day, chicken broth and a bread pudding formed the materials of my dinner on the 9th February.

*10th February.*

The king's apartments washed and clean,

ed; of course there was a general turn out upon the occasion. His Majesty came to the captain's cabin with the ladies. He asked Captain O'Brien and myself many questions about England. He again told me that he perceived I had no knowledge of the forms of the court of my country. I asked him if he understood those forms: he said he did. I enquired how he had attained the information. He said, "by history and investigation." I asked him if he often read, he said sometimes, but that he generally made others read to him. I asked if he ever wrote; he replied, "that is the occupation of a secretary."

I do not pretend here to offer any opinion as to the state of the captive monarch's learning or acquirements. He appeared to me to possess a very acute intellect, and could penetrate with wonderful precision into the characters of others. His mind, in some respects, was lofty, and he could sometimes hold uncommon controul over his feelings. The high notions he had formed from his infancy of his own importance, could not in him be impaired or diminished by adversity. He never forgot his birth and former dignity of station, nor asked a question which could betray ignorance, except in regard to things which he had

never seen before. Even in those cases he quickly repaired any error he made by the rapid introduction of fresh observations, full of prompt sagacity and discretion.

The cabins being reported dry and fit for the reception of the captives, they retired for the day.

*11th February, Sunday.*

DIVINE SERVICE.

After prayers Captain O'Brien proposed my making a tour of the ship with him. We were accompanied by Mr. Bague the 1st Lieutenant, and most of the officers of the ward room. The seamen were paraded in their berths, neatly dressed. The captain's band played during the excursion. Nothing could exceed the cleanliness of the ship, nor the good order, and discipline observed in every service on board, which proved how much Captain O'Brien was respected by his officers, and readily obeyed by his men. We visited the hospital, and the school room. The former contained but few invalids, and was remarkable for its cleanliness; the latter, which was almost entirely established by Captain O'Brien, was well stocked with young scholars, whose instruction and good behaviour seemed to form

objects of deep interest to their excellent commander. To a mind so amiable and well cultivated as Captain O'Brien's, nothing could be more pleasing than the progress these lads made in the rudiments of learning. An intelligent person superintended their education. Prayers were read in the school room morning and evening. Swearing was prohibited, and oaths were seldom uttered amongst the sailors. Those who swore were fined a penny for each oath, and when we anchored at Madras a very few shillings indeed, comprised the whole fund, raised for the benefit of the school, by this tax upon the tongues of upwards of six hundred men.

From the hospital and school we proceeded to the lower deck, and thence descended to the powder magazine. Every part of the ship appeared in beautiful order: we lowered ourselves to the keel, determined to see as much of her as we could. The timbers were perfectly dry, not a gallon of water being found in her bottom; we then re-ascended; saw the bread room &c. &c. and regained the free air, after having been occupied nearly a couple of hours in our excursion.

*12th February.*

The king and his ladies visited the stern

gallery and he, as usual, took possession of the ottoman. I told the king of our tour of the *Cornwallis*, and asked if he would like to see her himself. He hesitated at first, but at length said he would fix a day for the purpose. I remained some time with him, amusing him with light questions, which he answered freely, and laughed a good deal in returning his answers. An old woman who accompanied the captives sat at His Majesty's feet, and kept up a constant prattle, which the interpreters had no time to explain the meaning of. It appeared that she filled the honorable office, well known in the earlier period of English history, by the name of "the king's jester." His Majesty laughed loudly at every thing she said, and the queens could not repress their inclination to do the same, though they made many efforts for the purpose, by thrusting part of their muslin robes into their mouths, and pinching themselves smartly to counteract the irresistible effects, of the old lady's humour. The good creature's remarks I found, were made chiefly upon me; but, I could not prevail on the interpreters to explain what she said. They merely observed that she was "a fool," and meant no harm! I begged them to understand, that I could take a joke as well as any body,

and entreated to be favored with a specimen of her wit, though it were at my expence; but they would not gratify me, for they assured me it was impossible for them to turn what she said into English. Her tongue therefore, was allowed to run on, without let or hindrance, till at last, as I expected, her fancy became exhausted, and she reclined her head on the edge of the ottoman fatigued and panting from her exertions. The king having himself grown tired of her, gave the signal, and the hag jumped up and trotted off as fast as her aged limbs could carry her, without taking the smallest notice of any person in the room. Just as she was quitting the cabin, she turned round and shaking her head uttered something through her toothless gums, which made the whole of the royal party burst into repeated peals of laughter; she then disappeared. I believe this is the first instance on record of a king's jester, being of the feminine gender.

13th February.



The king, his queens &c. in the captain's cabin; Mrs. Sewell at her needle work, with her little boy beside her. Captain O'Brien on deck. I remained with the king.

I was anxious to speak to him on subjects

connected with his late government, but the history of the past was so involved in horror and bloodshed, that I feared giving offence, which I felt it my first duty to avoid. While thinking how I could best introduce the matter which engaged my mind, he started the old question, why Sir Robert Brownrigg would not see him before he left Colombo. I again assured him that I had not the power of answering that question. He was thoughtful for a time, when he said he had something to impart to Sir Robert, which pressed heavily on his mind; in the language of the interpreter, "which made his heart ache." He professed to be very solicitous about some treasure, which he wished to put into Sir Robert's power, and feared Eheylopola would take possession of it. I said, that if he would disclose the place where it was to be found to me, I would make it known to the Governor, who would take effectual steps for securing it. He fixed his eyes keenly on the interpreters for a few moments who actually trembled under his gaze, and then shaking his head said, he would not let me know where it was concealed.

In all my conversations with the king I felt much embarrassment from the manner in which the interpreters construed the



king's answers to my questions. No strain of language was sufficiently reverential to clothe their interpretation of what he said. I adopted no form of address beyond that in which I accost a friend, or an acquaintance of my own rank. The interpreters, however, so bewildered themselves with honorific terms in addressing the king, and in repeating what His Majesty said; that I could sometimes make little or nothing of what they endeavoured to explain. The Malabar interpreter in delivering my question or answer, would say, "the Commissioner humbly craves permission to acquaint His Majesty's sacred feet." This I endeavoured to check at first, but observing the awe in which these persons stood of the king, and the effect his presence produced upon their minds, I ceased to feel any scruples on the subject, and allowed them to go on in their own way. It often took me a quarter of an hour fully to understand a question the king put to me. The idiom or form of speech they used in delivering the king's answers was as lofty as can be imagined; and always in the third person. Whenever the Malabar interpreter was directed to put my question to the king it was some seconds before he could muster courage for the task. He trembled in every limb, cast

his eyes on the ground, put his hands together as in prayer, and bending his head and knees almost to the deck, expressed what I ordered him to say in sounds almost inarticulate. The Singhalese interpreter was less affected by timidity than his colleague. But as the king spoke the Singhalese tongue less fluently than the Malabar, the latter required time to gather the substance of His Majesty's meaning, before he ventured to render it into English. With such impediments to conversation it is not surprising that much time was lost when in the king's presence, and that if he had really any secrets which he might have felt disposed to have intrusted to me, he should rather have been silent upon them, than have hazarded information which he evidently thought might be either misinterpreted or misunderstood by all parties.

*14th February.*

The royal party came upstairs at the usual hour. His Majesty, for the third time, expressed his regret that he had not seen Sir Robert Brownrigg previous to his embarkation. He repeated his fear that Ehey-lapola would get possession of the treasure he had before alluded to. I again assured him that if he mentioned the place of its

concealment to me, I would acquaint the Governor thereof immediately after we reached Madras. There was great difficulty in obtaining a clear interpretation of what the king wished to make known to me on the subject. He evidently disliked opening his mind before the interpreters. I felt assured that if I had understood the Malabar tongue he would have declared himself more explicitly. I believe him to have been sincere in what he said about the treasure. He had no apparent motive for talking of it, unless it really existed. Falsehood on such a subject and at such a moment was unnecessary. I made many attempts to extract something more on the subject from him, but unsuccessfully; and from this day forward he never reverted either to Sir Robert Brownrigg not visiting him, nor to the treasure, which appeared to engage so much of his mind. The king sat about an hour longer in deep meditation and then retired.

*15th February.*

The king visited the apartments above; He was in good humour. Asked Captain O'Brien if he was married; to which the captain replied in the affirmative, adding that he was the father of six children,

and shewed His Majesty the miniature portraits of Mrs. O'Brien, and his two eldest children. The king examined them attentively for some minutes, and then returned them without making any observation respecting them.

The king with a smile (which I perceived was only assumed to conceal his real feeling) told Captain O'Brien that he was sure he was not going to Madras. The captain smiled, and said he would shew him the situation of the *Cornwallis* in a map of the bay of Bengal, and that His Majesty should judge for himself. The chart was accordingly produced in which our daily track was marked off by the Master. The situation of Madras was shewn to him, as well as our then position at sea, and the course we had taken from Colombo, the port of our departure. The king said he perfectly comprehended all that Captain O'Brien had described, though from the situation in which His Majesty was placed, the map being almost upside down to him, I was disposed to doubt his assertion, unless he really did know something of geography. He expressed his regret at the length of the voyage and soon fell into low spirits. His sensibility on this subject became quite painful at last, and he sunk into profound

silence, during the rest of the morning. We had before discovered that he was very liable to sudden elevations and depression of mind, the effect of long possession of unlimited power, in the exercise of which he had so deeply indulged, that the consequence was the loss, both of his liberty and his crown, together with a sad train of reflections, which yielded him no other images to dwell on; but past cruelty, treason, and ruin.

16th February.

The king sent to say, that he would be happy if Captain O'Brien and myself would accept of a dinner from him to day at our usual hour of dining. Our assent was given of course, with thanks for the favor intended us. His Majesty did not come upstairs all the morning, but remained below superintending most anxiously the cooking of the various dishes. He really busied himself in the most condescending manner on the occasion, and I was informed that he actually saw every dish made himself. There was consequently great bustle below, and no end to the demands for sugar, vinegar, butter, oil, pepper &c. &c. It was not without some apprehension that we contemplated the approaching feast when we

considered the strange materials of which, and by whose orders it was composed. At length it was announced, and the king took his station as before on the ottoman in the stern gallery, and viewed us through the centre window, which was let down for the purpose. Mrs. Sewell and three of the officers of the *Cornwallis*, besides Captain O'Brien and myself were present; the king's own domestics brought in the dishes through the private passage leading to the royal cabins; they were then delivered over to, and placed on the table by the captain's servants. The king himself directed where each dish should be deposited, and seemed very particular about the proper position of each. Scarcely was one dish tasted by us, before the king, like Sancho's physician, ordered it away, and another to be brought. In this manner they were tasted, and renewed without end. The anxiety His Majesty felt that we should partake of what he called his favorite dishes, his energetic manner of recommending them, together with the fear of any thing going wrong, or contrary to his previous orders, threw him into a violent heat and agitation, which served as salutary exercise to his unwieldy frame. I must own that I was happy when the things were

renewed. The greasy slops, and other naucea spread before us, almost overcame me, and produced divers sensations of a tendency which I need not expatiate upon. The variety of dishes produced on this occasion was surprizing to us; for on referring to my list of the king's provisions, no mention was made of many articles we met with at the entertainment, whence I concluded they had been put on board privately, and that he was better furnished than we were aware of. Soon after dinner we retired to the stern gallery, when the king asked us if we had been pleased with our dinner. He laughed loud and heartily, and seemed to think he had accomplished a great undertaking, and one of uncommon merit. At length he withdrew looking more cheerful and contented than I think had ever before seen him.

*17th February.*

The king came early above stairs to day, and his first enquiry was, whether we were well after yesterday's fête: of course many compliments passed on both sides. He said he was quite *proud* at having given us so much pleasure, although the bowels of some of the party spoke pretty plainly an opposite feeling. We did not fail to say

that we were under great obligation for the compliment which His Majesty had conferred upon us, and that we should always remember it with pleasure.

I expressed to His Majesty my surprise, that during the time he was in possession of his throne he had not encouraged more intercourse between his subjects and those of our gracious Sovereign. He said in reply, that he had always protected *christians*, as far as the Kandyan laws would permit. I said, I thought it would have advanced the Kandyan people in civilization if a freer intercourse had existed between the two governments: to which the king observed, that such an intercourse was impossible, with the people he ruled over. His own security forbade it. I asked him why he sanctioned the mutilation of the seven merchants, previous to the breaking out of the last war. He did not relish this question! At length he observed, half closing his eyes, "they came as spies, and suffered as such. "The Kandyan laws are well known, are they not painted? there was sufficient evidence to prove they intended harm, and they were punished in consequence." I shook my head, as much as to say I thought him deceived; when he declined any further discussion on the subject. He looked out of



the cabin window and whistled in a careless manner. After remaining about half an hour longer and asking a few unimportant questions he withdrew, unceremoniously.

In visiting the captain's cabin, His Majesty never appeared in any other dress than that of a piece of fine white muslin edged with gold, bound round his waist, and coming down to the knees. His head, shoulders, and body were bare. The only days on which his costume was different from the above were, those of his embarkation at Colombo, and his landing at Madras. He would therefore have struck the common observer, as being of no higher rank than any other native of caste in India. But his person and manner possessed something peculiarly striking, and distinguished; and no one, let him be of any civilized country whatsoever, could be five minutes in his presence, without discovering a grandeur and superiority about him which it is almost impossible to define. He was about six feet in height; his limbs were of herculian size, but beautifully formed; his head small, his features regular, and handsome; his eyes large, and intensely black, and piercing; his hands and feet small and elegantly turned. He was un-

accustomed to speak in a low tone of voice. His superiority in the presence of others, was with him, more or less manifested by the power and elevation of his voice. He thought none but the mean and humble whispered; and because he was the most despotic of kings, his voice ought therefore to be raised to its highest pitch, in addressing his inferiors.

18th February, Sunday.

DIVINE SERVICE.

The royal party came upstairs. His Majesty was as usual engaged, sometimes in intense thought, at others in discourse with us. He asked Captain O'Brien where he got the sheep he had on board. The captain said, he obtained them at Colombo. He enquired how they were fed. On gram, and grass, was the answer. He asked in what part of the ship the grass grew!! This was a blunder. The manner in which they were supplied with food was explained. The captain asked him if he would walk on deck and see the ship. He hesitated; but at length came to the cuddy door where he stopped, and looked out with apparent timidity. He had not been on deck since the day he embarked; consequently his longest excursion was from his own cabin.

to the captain's. We pressed him to go forward, and I reminded him of his promise to view the ship and observed that a king never broke his word: to which he quickly replied, "yes, when he finds it imprudent to adhere to it." After Capt. O'Brien had described as much of the vessel as the king could see from the cuddy door, His Majesty retreated to the ottoman. Being seated, I spoke to him of Major Davy. He seemed quite familiar with the Major's name and history. I said, when the intelligence arrived in England, of the massacre of the English troops, near the banks of the Wattepolaya ferry, it created a strong sensation against his government. He said, do you, or do you not, visit the evil administration of public affairs upon your king's ministers? In that business I was not concerned. Let Peleme Talawe bear the blame. I was too young a prince to influence the conduct of my 1st Adigar. I heard of the event only when it was over. I saved Major Davy's life; ask the chiefs what care I took of him. Becoming my prisoner he lived! But his party were in the hands of the Adigar, and perished. Major Davy received many marks of favor from me. I gave him land, and as much as he wished to eat and drink. He was allowed wives.

The laws could grant no more. Did I make those laws ?

The subject seemed to agitate and annoy him much, and I therefore refrained from pressing it any further. He also appeared desirous to avoid the discussion of an event, which brought many unpleasant recollections to his mind ; and we mutually fell into other topics, which enabled him to recover his serenity, and he ultimately took his departure to his own cabin.

*19th February.*

Visited the royal apartments and found the party well. The provisions very much diminished. We were still standing to the eastward and advancing fast on the Nicobars. I began to feel apprehensive, our supplies would fail before the ship tacked for Madras. We had been seven and twenty days at sea, and had hitherto managed to keep the king in good humour. He now began to entertain a strong conviction that we were not going to Madras, and regarded me with less kindness than usual. I did all in my power to cheer him, and preserve the confidence he had hitherto reposed in me. To all my assurances of our speedily reaching Madras he roughly and sullenly exclaimed, " Why are you going in

*this* direction, if Madras lies in *that*?" It was vain to attempt to explain the simple cause of our present course. He shut his eyes, and listened with a smile of incredulity to all I said. This day, he passed below without manifesting any disposition to visit the captain's cabin; nor did he enter into conversation with me except to express dissatisfaction, and complain of every little circumstance which occurred. I began to fear that our acquaintance would not terminate so amicably as it began; and frequently consulted Captain O'Brien, as to the means to be adopted for pacifying him, whenever he became violent; which he now did about very trifle.

20th February.

About 11 o'clock A. M. we heard an uproar in the royal cabins, and an officer came to tell me that the king was in a dreadful passion; and as he had a hatchet in his hand, threatening his own people, requested I would go, and prevent mischief. I proceeded below forthwith, and on entering the royal premises, found His Majesty hacking and hewing in pieces a spare bedstead which stood in front of his cabin, intended for him to recline on when he found his cabin couch too hot, to be

comfortable. The king was boiling with rage, roaring and swinging the hatchet about with great fury. The bedstead was more than half demolished by the time I appeared, and he was scolding some of his attendants with this instrument in his upraised hand. He did not appear to be master of himself. I thought it best to lose no time, so walked quietly forward, and fixing my eyes steadily on his, gently placed my hand upon his wrist, saying with a smile, and in a kind manner, "give me the hatchet Sir." He immediately resigned the instrument into my hands; but in doing so told me that he had been disgraced by one of his attendants having slept upon the bedstead; and his only request was that it might be destroyed and thrown over board without a moments delay. Seeing the distress and agitation he was in, I promised to do what he desired; and in a few minutes, with the aid of the ship's carpenter, the unlucky bedstead was dismantled and consigned to the waves. When this was done, the king still foaming with rage, strode into his cabin, darting fierce glances at every one around him, not excepting myself, and I confess I then for the first time thought, how dreadful his anger must have been when he had occasion

to display it on the throne of Kandy, over his defenceless subjects. This morning to our great comfort, we tacked for Madras, and I went to tell the king of it. He declined visiting the captain's cabin, looked disconsolate, and would scarcely answer any of my questions. His wives were seated on the deck at his feet. They had been weeping. On being informed that we had put about for Madras, he heard the intelligence with perfect indifference. He was much altered in his manner. He said we might take him where we pleased. It was all the same to him. I regretted this depression of mind, and tried to raise his spirits by conversation, but without success, we consequently parted, and I saw him no more this day.

*21st February.*

Early this morning "land" was vociferated by a seaman at the mast head, and I acquainted the king with the joyful intelligence. The land we made was Puplicat. We stood in to view the roadstead, which was crowded with country craft. The king regarded the cheerful prospect from his port, and seemed more content, now, that he was sure, soon to be relieved from his floating prison.

We dropped down from Pulicat gently and early the following morning, saw the white palaces of Madras. About 12 at noon the *Cornwallis* came to an anchor, and I dispatched a letter to the Madras Government announcing the arrival of the de-throned monarch, his family and adherents. I speedily received instructions to land them all forthwith, but was directed to meet the Commissioners, who were to receive charge of him, in the first instance. I accordingly landed in a massulie boat, proceeded to the custom house and was there received by W. McTaggart Esq. our agent at this presidency. After the usual forms, having been gone through at the Custom house, I went with Mr. McTaggart to the Town Major's (Capt. M'Donald's) office who, with Major Marriot of the Engineers, had been nominated Commissioners for receiving the royal captives. Having made the necessary arrangements for their debarkation, I returned to the *Cornwallis* and acquainted His Majesty that he must prepare to land. At the same time several massulie boats came off to receive the party. To my surprise, some impediments to his quitting the ship were thrown in our way by the king himself, but none were of any consequence. He said neither himself nor his queens had



any proper clothes to land in. After a long and harrassing discussion, I recommended His Majesty to land in the same dress he embarked in at Colombo, and promised to get some muslins sent off from the shore for his wives. Accordingly a messenger was dispatched to Mr. McTaggart stating the wants of the ladies, and mentioning their number, when a supply of gold muslins was quickly received, in which they immediately enrobed themselves. Much time was consumed in adjusting certain forms and ceremonies, which the king thought indispensable before he quitted the ship. He directed the attendants to line the gang way according to their rank and consequence. The various emblems of his dignity which he still possessed were posted by His Majesty with the greatest possible precision. While superintending these matters, he two or three times told me, that he found some of his property missing, but I saw this was only a feint to create delay. After much refractory conduct which gave me a good deal of uneasiness, he consented to dress, and about 5 o'clock P. M. he appeared on deck, decorated as he was when he took his leave of the shores of Ceylon. It would be difficult to describe this dress.

He wore enormously wide trousers of satin, striped yellow, green, and red, with a multitude of gold buttons down their outward seams from the hip to the ankle. A white satin waistcoat richly embroidered with gold flowers, a gold band encircled the edge round the neck. The sleeves were short, widely puffed, and slashed after the Spanish fashion. They were richly embroidered, and had handsome stiff white lace round their edges. He wore a wide point lace ruff round his neck, and beneath it, a most beautiful lace tippet starched, which hung in the shape of a semicircle, down his back, and over his shoulders. His head was adorned with a white satin Kan-yan cap. The top of the cap rose like a cone, and was surmounted by a small spire, to which were attached several horizontal gold crosses, one above another, and from the points of each cross hung some beautiful gems, rubies, emeralds, and sapphires. Round the bottom of the cap there was a gold band studded with precious stones. In his hand he carried a white pocket handkerchief, and his feet were covered with red velvet slippers embroidered with gold, curving high from the toe.

The ladies and all the attendants being

assembled, His Majesty ordered the form to be lowered into the boat, afterwards descended himself. The rest of the suite followed in other boats, and I proceeded one to the beach by myself.

On quitting the *Cornwallis* and turn our eyes to the shore we beheld a scene which was truly interesting. The beach was covered as far as the eye could reach with a dense mass of the native population of Madras, and of the adjacent districts, who were assembled to see the deposed sovereign, and witness his landing. They were all clean and neatly dressed with turbans white as snow, on their heads. In the front ranks were some natives of superior consequence who were splendidly dressed. Great numbers present were of the same caste with the king himself. As His Majesty's boat approached, the latter rushed into the sea by scores, and strove to bear the boat upon their shoulders, but the violence of the surf frustrated all their efforts. Some received severe contusions in the attempt, while others were picked up almost in a drowning state. This devotion to the person of the fallen monarch told pretty plainly the sentiments with which the late Malabar ruler of Kandy was received by the

people of this coast. During the time the boat was pulling ashore, His Majesty stood erect at the stern resting one arm on the shoulder of his chief naike, and the other on his hip. He frequently addressed his attendants, commanding their silence, and when the boat reached the shore he received the general homage of the assembled thousands, with a slight inclination of his head. At one time the breakers burst with so much fury over his boat, that it threw the rowers off their seats and the king was precipitated backward. He would have bruised himself severely if he had not been caught in falling by his attendants. He quickly recovered himself and instantaneously resumed his former posture as if nothing had happened, while an exclamation of consternation and regret at the moment escaped from the lips of the throng before him. At length Palankeens arrived to receive the royal party, into which His Majesty sent the ladies first, and afterwards got into his own. They were then conducted to tents a few hundred yards from the place of landing, where, they were to rest, previous to setting off for Vellore, the Fort destined to be the place of their future confinement and exile.

I then proceeded to the king's tent where the Commissioners were in readiness to take charge of him. Being about to enter, His Majesty suddenly placed his hand upon my breast to prevent my doing so. I understood what he meant. He thought it degrading to himself to stand upon the carpet with me, but as that sort of discouraging, I calmly removed it and stepped into the centre of the tent requesting at the same time Major Marriot and Captain McDonough were at the door, would follow me. I did so, as also the interpreters, who addressed His Majesty in a brief manner recapitulating the object of my mission, the intentions of the British Government with regard to him; the pains which Captain O'Brien and myself had taken to render his passage on board the *Cornwallis* agreeable, and concluded by hoping that we had not failed in giving him that satisfaction in the discharge of our duty, which we had felt so anxious to do. The king replied at great length, in a manner both eloquent and dignified, and ended by saying, that, he had every reason to approve the conduct of those to whom the care of

himself and his people had been entrusted hitherto, and hoped that the Gentlemen to whose care he was about to be consigned would treat him as courteously and kindly as we had done. I then acquainted the Madras Commissioners that their charge had begun, and that mine had ceased, after which I left the tent, and beheld the captive king no more.

Next day I reported to the Ceylon Government the arrival of the *Cornwallis* at Madras, and the important transfer which had taken place, when the following letter from the Secretary for the Kandyan Provinces at Colombo soon after reached me at Madras.

*Kandyan Office,*  
*Colombo, 8th March, 1816.*

SIR,

I am directed by His Excellency the Governor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 28th of February, reporting the arrival and safe landing of the late king of Kandy with his family and followers at Madras, and that they had been delivered into the charge of Major Marriot, under the orders of the Government of Fort St. George.

His Excellency desires to express his approbation of the manner in which you have conducted the business of your mission to a satisfactory termination, and has conveyed his thanks to Captain O'Brien for the attention shewn to the late king, and his family, on board His Majesty's ship.

I have, &c.

(Signed) J. SUTHERLAND,  
Sec. Kand. Prov.

W. GRANVILLE, Esq.  
&c. &c. &c.

MADRAS.



## ERRATA.

- Page 4 line 48, for "weigh" read "way."  
" 37 ,, 14 and 15, for "Wattepolaya"  
read "Wattapologa."  
" 38 ,, 17, for "seven and twenty" read  
"six and twenty"  
" 39 ,, 16, for "very" read "every."  
" 48 ,, 19, for "28th of February" read  
"23rd of February."  
" 33 " 1<sup>r</sup> for "renewed" read  
"removed."





