

## BISHOP HEBER'S JOURNAL.

WE had intended to give a long review of 'Bishop Heber's Journeys in India,' recently published, by Mr. Murray, in two quarto volumes; but found, at the close of the month, that their contents were already almost wholly before the reading public, in various channels, from the 'Quarterly Review,' which made free use of the materials, before they were published in volumes, to the weekly and daily papers, in which almost every thing of interest has been extracted. We can speak in the highest terms of the general character of the work; but, as it is our object to present the readers of the 'Oriental Herald,' rather with matter not likely to have been already seen by them, than with repetitions of what has appeared before, even when of higher interest, we have confined our larger review of Bishop Heber's volumes to the 'Athenæum,' and shall offer only one or two extracts from it here, from among the very few which have not already been laid before the public through other channels. This, indeed, has been the only reason which induced us to prefer the portions selected, to others of equal interest; but, where so much has been already republished, the novelty of an extract will be, at least, one of its recommendations. We may add, that the book is beautifully 'got up,' to use a technical, but expressive, phrase; that the illustrations are of peculiar interest; and that it deserves the popularity which it will, no doubt, enjoy. The following are the portions we have selected, as specimens of the powers of observation, and style of writing, of the lamented author:

*Unhealthiness of the District of Terrai.*

'Mr. Boulderson said, he was sorry to learn from the Rajah, that he did not consider the unhealthy season of the Terrai, as yet, quite over. He, therefore, proposed that we should make a long march of above twenty miles, the following day, to Ruderpoor, in order to be as short a time in the dangerous country as possible. I was, for several reasons, of a different opinion. My people and sepoy's had already had two long marches, through very bad and fatiguing roads. That to Ruderpoor, was described as worse than any which we had yet seen. As Ruderpoor is reckoned only a shade less dangerous than Tandah, to halt there on the Sunday would be impossible, and we should have, on that day also, a march of twenty-five miles, through the forest of Bamoury. Besides my reluctance to subject the men to so great fatigue on such a day, I had always understood that lassitude was among the most powerful predisposing causes to fever, and I could not think, without uneasiness, of any of them being tired out, and lagging behind, in so horrible a country. The direct way to Ruderpoor lay through the Nawab's territory; and Manpoor, the intervening station was by no means



a desirable one, either from its air or the mutinous character of its inhabitants. A little to the right, however, was a village named Kulleanpoor, within the Company's border, and, at least, not more unwholesome than its neighbours. The distance was eight or nine short coss, which would do nobody any harm. There would remain a stage of six or seven miles to Ruderpoor on Sunday, which might be done without any nightly travelling, and leave both men and cattle fresh next morning, for our long march to the mountains. For Europeans, there was, in either place, little risk; our warm clothing, warm tents, elevated bedsteads, musquito nets, (a known preservative against malaria,) and our port wine, would probably be sufficient safe-guards; but for the poor fellows who sleep on the ground, and are as careless of themselves as children, it behoved me to take thought, and Mr. Boulderson, for the reasons which I have mentioned, agreed with me in the opinion that Kulleanpoor should be our next stage.

I asked Mr. Boulderson, if it were true that the monkeys forsook these woods, during the unwholesome months. He answered, that not the monkeys only, but every thing which has the breath of life, instinctively deserts them, from the beginning of April to October. The tygers go up to the hills; the antelopes and wild hogs make incursions into the cultivated plain; and those persons, such as dāk-bearers, or military officers, who are obliged to traverse the forest in the intervening months, agree that not so much as a bird can be heard or seen in the frightful solitude. Yet, during the time of the heaviest rains, while the water falls in torrents, and the cloudy sky tends to prevent evaporation from the ground, the forest may be passed with tolerable safety. It is in the extreme heat, and immediately after the rains have ceased, in May, the latter end of August, and the early part of September, that it is most deadly. In October, the animals return; by the latter end of that month, the wood-cutters and the cowmen again venture, though cautiously. From the middle of November to March, troops pass and repass, and, with common precaution, no risk is usually apprehended.

November 20th.—The way to Kulleanpoor turned out exceedingly bad, rugged, and intersected by nullahs, and "gools," or canals, for the purpose of irrigation; so that our baggage, though sent off at five in the evening of the 19th, did not arrive till five the next morning, and both camel-drivers and sepoy complained a good deal. It turned out, however, that they had been themselves partly to blame, in not, according to my directions, taking a guide, and consequently losing their way. The country is, by no means, ill-cultivated thus far.—Vol. I. pp. 453, 454.

#### *A Tyger Hunt.*

The young Raja (of Ruderpoor) mentioned, that there was a tyger in an adjoining tope, which had done a good deal of mischief, that he should have gone after it himself had he not been ill, and



had he not thought that it would be a fine diversion for Mr. Boulderson and me. I told him I was no sportsman, but Mr. Boulderson's eyes sparkled at the name of tyger, and he expressed great anxiety to beat up his quarters in the afternoon. Under such circumstances, I did not like to deprive him of his sport, as he would not leave me by myself, and went, though with no intention of being more than a spectator. Mr. Boulderson, however, advised me to load my pistols for the sake of defence, and lent me a very fine double-barrelled gun for the same purpose. We set out a little after three on our elephants, with a servant behind each howdah, carrying a large chattr, which, however, was almost needless. The Raja, in spite of his fever, made his appearance too, saying that he could not bear to be left behind. A number of people, on foot and horseback, attended from our camp and the neighbouring villages, and the same sort of interest and delight was evidently excited which might be produced in England by a great coursing party. The Raja was on a little female elephant, hardly bigger than the Durham ox, and almost as shaggy as a poodle. She was a native of the neighbouring wood, where they are generally, though not always, of a smaller size than those of Bengal and Chittagong. He sat in a low howdah, with two or three guns ranged beside him, ready for action. Mr. Boulderson had also a formidable apparatus of musquets and fowling-pieces, projecting over his mohout's head. We rode about two miles, across a plain covered with long jungly grass, which very much put me in mind of the country near the Cuban. Quails and wild fowl rose in great numbers, and beautiful antelopes were seen scudding away in all directions. With them our party had no quarrel; their flesh is good for little, and they are in general favourites both with native and English sportsmen, who feel disinclined to meddle with a creature so graceful and so harmless.

At last we came to a deeper and more marshy ground, which lay a little before the tope pointed out to us; and while Mr. Boulderson was doubting whether we should pass through it, or skirt it, some country people came running to say that the tyger had been tracked there that morning. We therefore went in, keeping line as if we had been beating for a hare, through grass so high that it reached up to the howdah of my elephant, though a tall one, and almost hid the Raja entirely. We had not gone far, before a very large animal of the deer kind sprang up just before me, larger than a stag, of a dusky brown colour, with spreading but not palmated horns. Mr. Boulderson said it was a 'mohr,' a species of elk; that this was a young one, but that they sometimes grew to an immense size, so that he had stood upright between the tips of their horns. He could have shot it, but did not like to fire at present, and said it was, after all, a pity to meddle with such harmless animals. The mohr accordingly ran off unmolested, rising with



splendid bounds up to the very top of the high jungle, so that his whole body and limbs were seen from time to time above it. A little further, another arose, which Mr. Boulderson said was the female; of her I had but an imperfect view. The sight of these curious animals had already, however, well repaid my coming out, and from the animation and eagerness of every body round me, the anxiety with which my companions looked for every waving of the jungle-grass, and the continued calling and shouting of the horse and foot behind us, it was impossible not to catch the contagion of interest and enterprise.

At last the elephants all drew up their trunks into the air, began to roar, and to stamp violently with their fore feet; the Raja's little elephant turned short round, and in spite of all her mohout could say or do, took up her post, to the Raja's great annoyance, close in the rear of Mr. Boulderson. The other three, (for one of my baggage elephants had come out too, the mohout, though unarmed, not caring to miss the show,) went on slowly but boldly, with their trunks raised, their ears expanded, and their sagacious little eyes bent intently forward. "We are close upon him," said Mr. Boulderson, "fire where you see the long grass shake, if he rises before you."—Just at that moment my elephant stamped again violently. "There, there," cried the mohout, "I saw his head!" A short roar, or rather loud growl, followed, and I saw immediately before my elephant's head the motion of some large animal stealing away through the grass. I fired as directed, and, a moment after, seeing the motion still more plainly, fired the second barrel. Another short growl followed, the motion was immediately quickened, and was soon lost in the more distant jungle. Mr. Boulderson said, "I should not wonder if you hit him that last time; at any rate we shall drive him out of the cover, and then I will take care of him." In fact, at that moment, the crowd of horse and foot spectators at the jungle side began to run off in all directions. We went on to the place, but found it was a false alarm, and, in fact, we had seen all we were to see of him, and went twice more through the jungle in vain. A large extent of high grass stretched out in one direction, and this we had now not sufficient daylight to explore. In fact, that the animal so near me was a tyger at all, I have no evidence but its growl, Mr. Boulderson's belief, the assertion of the mohout, and, what is perhaps more valuable than all the rest, the alarm expressed by the elephants. I could not help feeling some apprehension that my firing had robbed Mr. Boulderson of his shot, but he assured me that I was quite in rule; that in such sport no courtesies could be observed, and that the animal in fact rose before me, but that he should himself have fired without scruple, if he had seen the rustle of the grass in time. Thus ended my first, and probably my last essay, in the "field-sports" of India, in which I am much mistaken, notwithstanding what Mr. Boulderson said, if I harmed any living creature.—Vol. I. pp. 460. 460.



*Opium Gathering—Hoole Festival—Indian Women.*

\* March 4.—We marched seven coss, or about sixteen miles, to Amba Ramba, or, as it is generally called, Ambera. The country during this march becomes more rugged and woody, but is still tolerably well cultivated; and, after passing a low but rocky chain of hills, I was glad to see that the people were at work in their poppy-grounds, and that the frost, to all appearance, had not extended far in this direction. The opium is collected by making two or three superficial incisions in the seed-vessel of the poppy, whence a milky juice exudes, which is carefully collected. The time of cutting them seems to be as soon as the petals of the flower fall off, which is about the present season. Sugar-mills are seen in every village, but no canes are now growing. The crops of barley and wheat are very thin, and the whole country bears marks of drought, though not by any means so decidedly and dismally as Jyepoor.

\* Ambera is a large village on the slope of a hill, with a nullah not far from it, now standing in pools, and some large trees. At some little distance, it is enclosed by rocks fringed with wood, and the scene would be beautiful, if it were less parched and sun-burnt. The morning had been again cold, but it was very hot during the day. We must now, indeed, expect to be more or less inconvenienced by heat, and may reckon ourselves fortunate in the frosty mornings which have so long favoured us. The people of Ambera were very noisy all day and great part of the night, in the merriment of the Hoolee. In the course of the evening, a man came to us who said he was a Charun from Cattywar. He had not his distinctive dress on, which I was curious to see. I told him, therefore, to bring his "burra pugree," or huge turban, and that he should have a present. He promised to do so, but never returned, and had, possibly, laid claim to a character which did not belong to him.

\* I was to-day talking with Dr. Smith on the remarkably diminutive stature of the women all over India,—a circumstance extending, with very few exceptions, to the female children of Europeans by native mothers; and observed that one could hardly suppose such little creatures to be the mothers or daughters of so tall men as many of the sepoy's are. He answered, that the women whom we saw in the streets and fields, and those with whom only, under ordinary circumstances, Europeans could form connexions, were of the lowest caste, whose growth was stunted from an early age by poverty and hard labour, and whose husbands and brothers were also, as I might observe, of a very mean stature. That the sepoy's, and respectable natives in general, kept their women out of our way as much as possible; but that he, as a medical man, had frequently had women of the better sort brought to him for



advice, whose personal advantages corresponded with those of their husbands, and who were of stature equal to the common run of European females.

\* March 5.—About two miles beyond Ambera, the road descends a steep pass overhung with trees, into an extensive forest which we traversed for fifteen miles to Chotee Sirwan, a small station of police sepoy, near which our tents were pitched. The tract, however, is not entirely without inhabitants. Soon after descending from the ghât, we came to a Bheel hut, whose owner we engaged, by the promise of a reward, to guide us through the jungle, and afterwards passed two or three little hamlets of the same nation, with small patches of cultivation round each. The huts were all of the rudest description, of sticks wattled with long grass, and a thatch of the same, with boughs laid over it to keep it from being blown away. They were crowded close together, as if for mutual protection, but with a small thatched enclosure adjoining for their cattle. Their fields were also neatly fenced in with boughs, a practice not common in India, but here, I suppose, necessary to keep off the deer and antelopes from their corn. The soil is poor and stony, and few of the trees of large size. There is, however, a better supply of water than I expected, none of the nullahs being perfectly dry, even in this thirsty year, but standing in pools, as Bruce describes the rivers in Abyssinia. The whole country, indeed, and what I saw of the people, reminded me of the account which he has given of the Sbangalla. All the Bheels whom we saw to-day were small slender men, less broad-shouldered, I think, and with faces less Celtic than the Puharrees of Rajmahal, nor did I think them quite so dark as these last. They were not so naked as the two whom I met at Umeerghur, having a coarse and dirty cotton cloth wrapped round the head and shoulders, and a sort of plaited petticoat round their loins, of the same material. Two of them had rude swords and shields; the remainder had all bows and arrows resembling those which I had seen before, except that the arrow-heads, not being intended for striking fish, were fixed. The bow-strings were very neatly made of bamboo-slips plaited. Their beards and hair were not at all woolly, but thick and disbevelled, and their whole appearance very dirty and ill-fed. They spoke cheerfully, however; their countenances were open, and the expression of their eyes and lips good-tempered. Few of them appeared to know any thing of Hindoostance.

\* At Chotee Sirwan no supplies were to be obtained, except water from a nullah at some distance, and boughs for the elephants and camels. Some tradesmen from the Tannah at Ninnore had brought supplies for sale sufficient for the day, but nothing further; and I was again, with reluctance, but from sheer necessity, compelled to give orders for continuing our march on the Sunday. The weather was extremely hot during the greater part of the day, but this is



obviously among the most advantageous months for passing the jungle. The long grass is now burnt, or eaten down by the cattle,—the marshes are nearly dry,—and those prevailing causes of disease removed, which, at other times of the year, make this tract no less deadly than the Terrai. Even the tygers are less formidable now that their covert is so much diminished. The prospect, nevertheless, is dismal: nobody can say,

“Merry it is in the good green wood!”

The rocks seem half calcined; the ground is either entirely bare and black, or covered with a withered, rustling grass; the leaves which remain on the trees are dry and sapless, crackling in the hand like parchment; and the bare scorched boughs of, by far, the greater number give a wintry appearance to the prospect, which is strangely contrasted with the fierce glow of the atmosphere, and a sun which makes the blood-boil and the temples throb. A great proportion of the trees are teak, but all of small size. There are some fine peepuls, which retain their leaves in the moist dingles by the river-side; and the pink blossom of the dhake, and a few scattered acacias, the verdure of which braves even the blast of an Arabian desert, redeem the prospect from the character of unmingled barrenness. Still it is sufficiently wild and dreary. Abdullah observed, and I was struck with the accuracy of the comparison, that the huts, the form of the hills, and the general appearance of the country and people, greatly resembled the borders of Circassia and Georgia.

‘This being the great day of Hoollee, all my Hindoo servants came to pay their compliments, and bring presents of red powder and sugar-plums. The event was rather costly to me, as I was obliged to make presents in return. But it is the “dustoor,” and who in India can transgress that unwritten and common law of the land!’

‘Cashiram and the servants were very full of two adventures which had befallen them in their night's march. The first was, that they had heard people for some time running among the bushes near them, as if watching to seize the camels; but that, on one man looking out and seeing the sepoy, all appeared to take flight. The other was, that a very large tyger crossed the path a little before day-break, so near that they could not have mistaken any other animal for him, particularly as the moon shone bright. He stopped as if to look at them for a moment, and then passed quietly, or, as they said, “civilly” on, as if neither courting nor fearing an encounter. All the sawarrs were very full of the change which had taken place in this country. “Five years ago,” one of them said, “a thousand men could have hardly forced their way through these jungles and their inhabitants; now I was safe with sixty.” I asked, if small parties were safe? and they answered, “By no means;” that “the Bheels were as great robbers and murderers as ever where they had the power,” but that “they were very much afraid of the red



coats." I forgot to mention before, that, on our first approaching the Bheel villages, a man ran from the nearest but to the top of a hill, and gave a shrill shout or scream which we heard repeated from the furthest hamlet in sight, and again from two others which we could not see. I asked the meaning of this, and my suwaris assured me that these were the signals to give the alarm of our coming, our numbers, and that we had horse with us. By this means they knew at once whether it was advisable to attack us, to fly, or to remain quiet; while, if there were any of them of their number who had particular reasons for avoiding an interview with the troops and magistrates of the lowlands, they had thus fair warning given them to keep out of the way. This sounds like a description of Rob Roy's country, but these poor Bheels are far less formidable enemies than the old Mac Gregors. In the afternoon we walked up to one of the nearest hills, where were some huts of this unfortunate nation. They were all shut up, and an old man, who came to meet us, said that they were empty. He himself, and a young man, who was, he said, his nephew, remained alone in the place; all the rest were with their cattle in the jungle.

Dr. Smith, who has an excellent ear, and knows Hindoostanee well, was able to converse with these people more readily than any of our party, and said that it was chiefly in accent and tone that their language differed from the dialect usually spoken in Malwah. They speak in a drawling sort of recitative, which Dr. Smith imitated, and found them catch his meaning much better than they otherwise could. The old man said, that they had suffered much from want of rain, that their crops had been very scanty, and there was little pasture left for the cattle, and, what was worst of all, they expected the pools of the neighbouring nullah to dry up before the end of the hot weather. When that happened, he said with much resignation—"they must go down to Doongurpoor, or some other place where there was water, and do as well as they could." Both the men were evidently in fear, and even trembled; they showed an anxiety that we should not go near their huts, and were unwilling to trust themselves with us as far as our tents, though they perfectly understood my promise that they should have something to eat. I pressed the young man to shoot one of his arrows at a mark, but he had only two with him, and he looked at us all round, as if he feared we wanted to make him part with his means of defence. I succeeded, however, in re-assuring him; he shot at and hit a tree about 100 yards off, and, on my praising his skill, let fly his other arrow, which went straight enough, but struck the ground near the root. He held his bow and arrow in the English manner, differently from the Hindoostanees, who place the arrow on what we should call the wrong side, and draw the string with the thumb; his arrows were not ill-made, but his bow was what a "British bowman" would call a very slight one. The applause which he



received, and the security which he now felt, made him familiar. He sat on the ground, to show us the manner in which his countrymen shoot from amid the long grass, holding the bow with their feet, and volunteered aiming at different objects, till I told him there was no need of more trials. I asked him what game he usually killed, but apprehend that he misunderstood me, for he said, with some eagerness of manner, "that he only used his bow in self-defence." He now was very willing to come to our camp, and his uncle followed him. I gave them three annas between them, for which they were very thankful. One of the suwarra told me that the guide in the morning expressed much delight and some surprise at my keeping my word with him, in giving him the promised buckshish, a pretty clear proof how these poor people are usually dealt with.

\*The police thanna consists of three or four butts, with a small stage elevated on four poles for a sentry to stand on, so like those used by the Cossacks on the Circassian frontier, as to add greatly to the resemblance of scenery discovered by Abdullah. I again, in the course of the evening, longed for my wife to see these things with me; and though, after all, this is a country into which it is not likely that I should by choice take her, yet I know that there is much in it which would amuse and interest her.

\*March 6th.—We proceeded this morning about seven miles, through a very wild forest of oak, wood, jungles, and dry ravines, to Panchelwas, a small village inhabited by a mixed population of Bheels and Rajpoots, and under the government of the Rana of Banswarra. To this place we were told was a direct road over the hills from Neemuch, which would have saved us at least eight miles, and which I found, on reference to Sir John Malcolm's work, is laid down in his map of Central India. It is so rugged, however, and so infested by the unsubdued tribes of Bheels, that few travellers, except beggars and pilgrims, go that way. The houses of Panchelwas are built in the same manner with those of the Bheels, but are larger and neater; and there were one or two shops, and the work-yard of a wainwright, which showed our return to something like civilization. The carts here are very strong and low. The wheels have no spokes, but are made of the solid circles of the stem of a large tree, like those of children's carts in England. They have no axletrees of the kind used in Europe, but the wheels are placed below the carriage, and secured like those of wheelbarrows.

\*The country, though still as wild as wild could be, had improved both in greenness and beauty during this morning's ride, and, on the other side of Panchelwas, became extremely pretty. We crossed a river, the Mbye, which, notwithstanding its distance from the sea, though shallow, was still broad, and not stagnant, with rocks on each side crowned with wood and some ruined temples, while the hills were not only greener and better wooded than



any we had lately seen, but assumed a certain degree of consequence of size and outline. At last, our path still winding through the wood, but under the shade of taller and wider spreading trees, and over a soil obviously less burnt and barren, we came to a beautiful pool, with some ruined temples, and a stately flight of steps leading to it, overhung by palms, peepuls, and tamarinds; and beyond it, on the crown of a woody hill, the towers of a large castle. This was the palace of Banswarra, and, on advancing a little further, the town came in sight at its foot, with its pagodas, ramparts, and orchards.

I was much surprised to find, in such a situation, so large and handsome a place, of which I knew nothing before, except as one of those states which have been noted in India for the wildness and poverty of their inhabitants, and for their abominable custom of murdering the greater part of their female infants. This cruel and most unnatural sacrifice it has long been the endeavour of the British Government to induce its vassals and allies to abandon. Major Walker, when Resident at Baroda, thought he had succeeded with the greater part of them; but, it is believed, by most officers on this side of the country, that the number saved was very small in proportion to that of the victims. Unhappily, pride, poverty, and avarice are in league with superstition to perpetuate these horrors. It is a disgrace for a noble family to have a daughter unmarried, and still worse to marry her to a person of inferior birth, while they have neither the means nor the inclination to pay such portions as a person of their own rank would expect to receive with them. On the other hand, the sacrifice of a child is believed, surely with truth, to be acceptable to "the evil powers," and the fact is certain that, though the high-born Rajpoots have many sons, very few daughters are ever found in their palaces; though it is not easy to prove any particular instance of murder, or to know the way in which the victims are disposed of. The common story of the country, and probably the true one, (for it is a point on which, except with the English, no mystery is likely to be observed,) is, that a large vessel of milk is set in the chamber of the lying-in woman, and the infant, if a girl, immediately plunged into it. Sir John Malcolm, however, who supposes the practice to be on the decline, was told that a pill of opium was usually given. Through the influence of Major Walker, it is certain that many children were spared, and, previous to his departure from Guzerat, he received the most affecting compliment which a good man could receive, in being welcomed at the gate of the palace, on some public occasion, by a procession of girls of high rank, who owed their lives to him, and who came to kiss his clothes and throw wreaths of flowers over him as their deliverer and second father. Since that time, however, things have gone on very much in the old train, and the answers made by the chiefs to any remonstrances of the British officers is, "Pay our daughters' marriage portions, and they shall live!" Yet these very men, rather than strike a cow, would submit to the cruellest martyrdom.



Never may my dear wife and daughters forget how much their souls are indebted to Christianity!

The walls of Bangwarra include a large circuit, as much, as I should think, as those of Chester; but in the one, as well as in the other instance, a good deal of space is taken up with gardens. There are some handsome temples and an extensive bazar, in which I saw a considerable number of Musulmans. We took up our abode without the walls, in a little old palace, with a pretty garden and a large cistern of water, now dry, which has been appropriated by the Rawul to the use of Captain Macdonald. From this house is an advantageous view of the city and palace; the trees are fine and the view more luxuriant than any thing, Gunrowor always excepted, which we have seen since our leaving Bhurtpoor. Vol. I. pp. 80, 89.

TO SOME TRANSPLANTED FLOWERS.

Ye will not bloom in stranger earth,  
Ye waste no balm on foreign air;  
Turn from the land that gave ye birth,  
Ye deem it not one effort worth  
To pay—what had been needless care,  
Had those who'd save, but deigned to spare?

Since Nature hath no more her right,  
Ye will not languish on with less;  
Winter, and banishment, and night,  
Warm not in vain such things of light;  
Rooted in home and happiness,  
Lived ye, whose death defeats distress.

How wise are Flowers! They come with Spring,  
Or herald her from snow-beds white;  
They dwell with every lovely thing,  
In sunny vales, where wild birds sing,  
Where dew drops glitter, chrystal bright,  
And—they can close their eyes at night!

Or watch the shooting stars, the moon,  
The glow-worm, and torch-bearing day,  
The harmless lightning flash of June,  
Or hear the cricket's merry tune,  
And know that they can rest all day—  
Or wake but in the breeze to play.

They've nought to do but breathe and shine;  
They are admired by every one;  
Or, seen but by the eye Divine,  
He did to their brief date assign  
That they should never be *afair*,  
And die, when all life's joy was gone!

Yet, with a sense of solitude,  
A heart, that's now all memory,  
A will, though powerless, not subdued,  
A frame, that wastes 'neath clime so rude,—  
I cannot rest, I cannot fly—  
Nor, saddest boon, in exile die!





PERPUSTAKAAN NASIONAL REPUBLIK INDONESIA