

E. 1. 303

Syra 18.th July 1863

My dear G.^r Will,

your letter of the 14.th inst is full of philhellenic feeling, but unfortunately "Greece is in such a fearful state as to stand in need not of words but of deeds".

The King's presence will have a magic power on our excited nerves. His absence will add more and more to the existing excitement. You may, therefore, imagine with what joy

M^r. Scarlett's communication to the Gov^t was heard here. Another most gratifying piece of news was Wallis's removal to Chalcis. He himself likes his translocation, for he knew that demonstrations would have taken place to make him leave the place. I hope he will do better in Chalcis; but he must forget Colet's school and his sympathy for France; else he will not get on - especially with such precedents.

Mr. Lloyd did not like
him at all, and his clerk
abused him right and left.
I spoke to him at least
ten times, but he always
avoided coming to the point.
He is accused of siding
with the scum & the Dross
of the place and with
the Mayor, and of having
French sympathies.
The respectable inhabitants
were vexed at such a con-
duct, which he said he
was obliged to adopt for
the safety of the place.
I told him that the result
of his policy only tended

to his dismissal, which
I should feel very sorry
for, but his wife, who
seems to ^{have} encouraged him
in the line he kept,
answered that the oppo-
sition of this place en-
deavored to force her
husband to become their
tool, which he will
never consent to.

In vain I remarked
that even Kings come
to a compromise with
a strong opposition;
and the opposition

existing against the
Anarch, is crushing
if they did not think
they have administrative
means to attain to
their end.

yesterday Patriots are
Cuirass of the Engineers,
and Traugoules an Adv-
vancing of the Gendarme-
rie who had exchanged
abusive words previous-
ly met at a Coffee-house
on the square near the
Market & have once
more abused each other
down to blows with

their fist, and ultimately drew their sword.
The Governor's Procureur
who was by chance present
told them to put
their swords in their scabbards
otherwise he would
instantly arrest them.
The Guardamari officer
shook, but the Engineer
officer turned at him &
in a twinkling gave
him a tremendous cut
on the head which, but
for the sufferers hat,
would have been fatal.
The perpetrator is a young

man of the shortest
height, and very thin
and extremely active,
and nimbly made his
way to the Commandant's
office leaving this an-
tagonist and his brother
riveted as it were on the
spot. In the mean time
the Procurer was bleeding
most abundantly - How
caused all this blood?
asked the curious by-
standers who in a twink-
ling became several hun-
dred of men - Undoubt-
edly the man that held

his sword in his hand -
thought every one of them
and that man was the
unfortunate brother of
the Guadalupe officer.
At him then - and chairs
stools, sticks, pipes
and every implement
in the Coffee house, were
flung at him, who would
have been massacred had
not the very missiles of
a way for him to run
as fast as he could to
save his life, which he
saved with the utmost
difficulty, and after
having been covered

with bruises. But
the truth could not
remain concealed long.
the Gendarmerie was taken
care of, and the indigni-
fication of the people
and especially of the
mob was shown in
shouts against the
Engineer officer -

The office, where he
had taken refuge, was
instantly surrounded,
and had it not been
for the Commandant

who, at the cost of
meeting the ill-felings
of his comrades, ~~was~~
~~convinced~~ ^{gave} him up,
to the national guard
and the Police, another
scene might have hap-
pened here between
the infantry and the
national guard.

But even then Patriots
was a very great danger,
for there was a man
who wanted to shoot
him even though

surrounded by a
hundred scots and
by three thousand
men of the mob who
were shouting perix.
Luckily the gun was
taken from that man
and an accident
happened. Now Catep-
tis is onboard the coast-
guard. so unsafe it
was thought to keep
him on shore.

But my time is
up, and I must

only add
my respects to
Mrs Hill.

Very truly yours
Massachusetts

Recd 20 Aug
1844