

# BANGKOK RECORDER.

## A Semi-monthly Journal

RES POLITICAE, LITERATURA, SCIENTIA, COMMERCIUM, RES LOCI, ET IN OMNIBUS VERITAS

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### The Bangkok Recorder.

A Semi-monthly journal will be issued from the printing office of the American Missionary Association, at the mouth of the Canal, "Klawng Bangkok Yai" about the 1st and 15th of every month. It will contain such Political, Literary, Scientific, Commercial, and Local intelligence, as shall render it worthy of the general patronage.

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N. A. MC. DONALD, EDITOR  
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### Bangkok November 1st 1865.

We look in vain these times for something exciting from the western world, with which to fill up our columns. Since the crushing out of the rebellion in the United States, and the quiet which follows; European journals appear to be at as great a loss as ourselves for something to fill up

their columns. Every thing in Europe is quiet. The review of the English and French iron-clad fleet is over. The Atlantic telegraph expedition has been abandoned until spring, and even the Schleswig—Holstein question has been settled. Her Britannic Majesty is enjoying excellent health at Rosenau near Coburg surrounded by most of her children. She was to witness on August 26th the inauguration of a memorial statue in honor of the late Prince Consort.

The Emperor and Empress of the French have been enjoying a visit to Arenberg in Switzerland once the residence of the Emperor's mother. The place is big with reminiscences of the more youthful days of the Emperor.

Affairs in the United States are as quiet as could be expected after what they have passed through. Some unpleasant occurrences are still taking place of which the unfortunate negro is still at the bottom. Old prejudices against him still exist to a certain extent in many places. It has always been a characteristic of the race to be a little impudent when circumstances favored. Not yet understanding fully what freedom means, some of them may have pressed their claims a little too far. These things have led to several small, but unpleasant collisions throughout the Northern States.

In the States lately in rebellion the whites and negroes are getting along as well as might be expected. In some places, especially in some portions of Virginia, the whites declare they will have nothing to do

with their former slaves. In other places however they appear to be adapting themselves as well as possible to the circumstances. Men are either hiring their former slaves by the month or giving them a certain share of what they raise.

The north is evidently a little too hasty to "reconstruct," and as a consequence of this haste many who were lately arrayed against the government have so adapted themselves to the circumstances as to manage to get rather lucrative appointments from the government. Whilst others who, in sympathy at least, have remained firm to the government through the whole struggle have been passed over. This is likely to create unpleasant feelings.

Some of the English papers still insist that there is difficulty pending between the United States and Mexico, but we see nothing that looks very much like it. The reasons they assign for such a belief are the declaration of some of the leading generals and others. There is no doubt that such feelings exist to a great extent and Gen. Sheridan would desire no better pass time than to invade Mexico, but it must be remembered that those men are not the government.

The most disgraceful thing which has occurred for a long time in the United States courts, was the kind of *mock* trial and acquittal at Washington, of Miss Harris for the murder of a young government clerk. Young Burroughs a Treasury clerk, had made a marriage engagement with Miss Harris, which engagement he failed to fulfill. The lady became desperate and took

his life. During the trial the prosecuting attorney appears to have done his duty, but the judge delivered no charge to the jury, and they, after remaining out about ten minutes returned with a verdict of "not guilty." The verdict was received with enthusiasm by the crowd of spectators, who rushed forward in numbers to congratulate Miss H. on her acquittal. She fainted, and was taken out in the arms of her senior counsel. The grounds of the acquittal were that it was an act of "insane impulse." Young men who make such engagements should be made to fulfill them, but the law is strict in such cases, and the injured ones seldom fail to get redress through that, when they apply in the proper way. There is no need therefore for them to take the law in their own hands, and commit deliberate murder. It is to be hoped that such scenes will not be repeated. We are glad to see that the press generally comes down on the whole proceedings. There is nothing that reveals so clearly a fearful state of morals, as laxity, or corruption in courts of justice.

For the Bangkok Recorder.

### Consular Dignity Vs. Social Intercourse.

That the Consuls of the different Treaty Powers here are an important class of men I presume there are few that will attempt to deny. There are many here who have had a trial of it without the assistance of these officials, and who will fully testify to the advantages of the latter administration. They of course are the highest official authority of the Treaty Powers here. Some of them are invested with very high powers, from their decision there is no appeal, and some of them have even the power of life and death. They deserve also great respect as the legal representatives of the Treaty Powers here. So far therefore as they honor the powers which have honored them they deserve great respect from the subjects of those powers. This I believe they one and all have. I know of no one here, who has not a most profound respect for the Consul of his nation as such. I know of no one, who would not willingly assist his Consul, in every way in his power, in the exercise of his official functions. And I have not seen any one here who, notwithstanding his personal feelings toward the

official would not enter the arena in defence of his Consul, if he heard him assailed by any one else. There is another matter however which is not so clearly defined as those referred to above. It is the *social status* to which I refer. In this they may possibly want to assume more than will be willingly accorded to them. The question therefore is how much superior socially, does the donning of the Consular button, make a man to those whom he governs, and who may be morally and intellectually his equal or perhaps much his superior? These remarks have been suggested by some things which have been transpiring during the last year. His Majesty the Supreme king of Siam has been accustomed for some years to give a *birthday* dinner. It was usually a kind of general affair to which all were invited. It was not however a matter of much grief to any one who might be passed over in the distribution of the invitations. The occasion gave His Majesty an opportunity of seeing those who had become residents of his kingdom and afforded them on the other hand an opportunity of expressing their good will toward him. Last year however two of the Consuls thought they could not sit down to table with the *plebeians* and consequently took upon themselves the responsibility of suggesting the setting of a separate table for Consuls and the principle attaches. The result was that most of the guests considered themselves insulted, and left. It must be said however to the credit of most of the Consuls, that they did not approve of the affair and some of them expressed their disapprobation. The result has been I believe the breaking up of the general dinner. And although the one who was made the "scape goat" last year, is not present, still there is reason to believe that some suggestions have again been made. When the birth day came the Consuls and attaches were alone invited to dinner. Had it ended in a Consular dinner we presume it would have cost no one a thought afterwards but a *select* company was invited the next morning to *breakfast*. There is reason to believe however that it was even more *select* than was intended. In this affair therefore the Consuls have been victorious. It is to be regretted that any one would thus lower the dignity of the office which they seek to elevate by condescending to be master of ceremonies, of a royal dinner. And whilst I presume there are few who will grieve over the affair, yet it would be well to inquire where these things will stop, and what are our rights, even if the inquiry should be dropped in as unsatisfactory a manner as the discussion of the Pilot question.

QUIS.

A KIND OF ANGLING THAT DOESN'T ALWAYS TAKE—Fishing for compliments.

For the Bangkok Recorder.

### Jesuitism.

Some naturalist has aptly described man as "a religious animal." Certain it is that there is no nation or tribe without some sort of a religion, and a history of the origin and influence of the multiform systems of faith which have prevailed in the world, would afford a most interesting study. The somewhat unique character of the Jesuits, and the important influence which they have already exerted and seem likely yet to exert upon China and Siam, and other countries in the East, has led us to look with some care, into the history and inner workings of the strange Order known as the "Society of Jesus," and we propose to lay before the readers of the Recorder an impartial view of this "right arm" of the Romish church. We write in the interests of no sect or party, but our aim is simply to present the *truth* as we find it.

In the history of our race, all great progress has been accompanied by revolutions. What are known as the "moral forces" have not achieved their greatest victories, by quiet daily contest with evil, but there have been *epochs*,—mighty conflicts of truth with error, where the future supremacy of the one over the other has been staked upon the issue of the contest. At such periods *heroes* are born,—men who are self-appointed champions of the opposing forces,—men of comprehensive mold—masters of the times, who are able to grapple successfully with the difficulties of the day, and give direction to the current of events. Such a period was that embraced by the latter half of the 15th and first half of the 16th century, and such a leader and hero was Ignatius Loyola—the founder of the Society of Jesus.

Those years of the Reformation were among the most eventful of all history. During all the dark-ages the heart and the intellect—the church and the state of Europe had slumbered; but now the dawn was breaking, and the long imprisoned forces were in chaotic tumult. Yet, amid all this confusion, there were two grand ideas in conflict with each other, and these were, the *rule* or the *ruin* of Papacy. For each idea, there was, in the wise orderings of Providence, a special champion,—Luther, the advocate of religious and intellectual liberty,—Loyola, the "incarnation of spiritual despotism,"—the knight errant and special defender of the Papal church. Devoted Romanists are pleased to remind us that in all the Christian centuries, when His truth has been particularly assailed, God has sent forth a special servant for its defence. Thus was the unequal contest carried on between Athenasius and Arius, Cyril and Nestorius, Jerome and Vigilantius, Augustine and Manichees, Bernard and Abelard, Dominic and the Albigenes,

in ancient times David and Goliath, and now in these last days Ignatius Loyola vs. Martin Luther and John Calvin. Let but the last equation of this series be transposed and Protestants will give to the conclusions drawn from it, their ready assent.

But what was the nature of this great system of Jesuitism, which was reared up as a bulwark of Romanism, and a defence against the attacks of Luther and his co-reformers? In seeking a reply to this, the life and character of Loyola first claim our attention.

In 1491, eight years after the birth of Luther, and one year before the discovery of America by Columbus, Don Ignatius Loyola first saw the light in the mountains of Biscay, in Spain. His father was a Count, and Ignatius was reckoned as his eighth son and the thirteenth child. At an early age he was sent to attend as page at the Court of Ferdinand and Isabella, where he remained to enjoy the smiles of royal favor till the age of twenty one. At this period while engaged in some military exploit, he received a severe fracture of his limbs. While patiently waiting his recovery, he whiled away the tedious hours, by reading tales of knight errantry, and a few devotional treatises,—a life of Christ, and a book of legends of the deserts, with accounts of chivalric deeds performed by some Christian martyrs.

But the ambitious spirit of the young courtier grew restive under the prolonged constraint of hospital life. He longed for the time to come when he could once more grasp the sword, and with Quixotic courage could emulate the noble deeds of the knightly heroes of which he read. But his dreams and ardent hopes of military glory were not to be realized. The surgeon had been unskillful in setting his fractured limbs. The end of the bone was left protruding, and the right leg was a full inch shorter than the left. Twice he submitted without a groan to the tortures of the rack, in order to remove the difficulty, but all in vain,—he was doomed to be a cripple for life. His towering ambition must be gratified by other than military exploits. And what more natural than that he should resolve to achieve sainthood! The daily Pabulum upon which his mind was feeding, consisted of fabulous tales of the martyrs of the church. He determined if possible to excel them all, in self-sacrificing devotion to the faith. The examples of the holy Dominic and the holy Francis should serve to urge him on to yet higher achievements. He would at once renounce the world, and make a pilgrimage to Jerusalem,—barefoot, with daily flagellations. In 1522, on the very day that Luther was summoned to appear at the Diet of Worms to answer for his "execrable heresies," Loyola visited a church of the Virgin and publicly dedicated himself to the service of

God. He began his pilgrimage-traveling in the guise of a beggar. On his way, he paused at the village of Manresa, and kneeling before the shrine of St. Mary he made a three days confession of his sins and took upon himself the vow of perpetual chastity. His religious fervor grew apace, and he burned with an intenser zeal to become the champion of the church, and the apostle of truth to the world.

Arriving at Rome, he reverently kneeled, and devoutly kissed the toe of Pope Adrian VI. After many curious adventures he reached Jerusalem, and with high hopes and great ardor, undertook the work of proselyting the infidel Turks and Moslems who filled the Holy City,—to Christianity. But the Provincial objected, and forced him to quit the place. Thus his first missionary tour was a total failure.

Not at all disheartened, he returned to Barcelona, and resolved to fit himself more thoroughly for his great work. Accordingly he began a regular course of elementary study, and we find him at the age of 34 thumbing his Latin Grammar and subjecting himself without a murmur to all the discipline and floggings usually enjoyed by boys a third of his age, at school. His student life continued for a term of nine years, the last five of which were spent in Paris. By this long period of pupilage, he attained to a good degree of literary culture, and evinced great strength of will and powers of endurance. He proved his ability to govern others, by first subduing himself. While pursuing his studies at Paris, he employed much of his leisure time in preaching the Word, and many are the "heretics" whom he restored from Lutheranism to the bosom of the Holy Mother Church. His services in these labors won him many friends, and in this way was formed the nucleus of that Company whose influence fifteen years later, was felt in every quarter of the globe.

In the next, we shall proceed to speak of this "Company" and of the constitution, order and practical workings of the famed "Society of Jesus."

C.

### The Blue Veil.

"Look out for Lizzie, in a blue veil, by the six p. m. train. FRED."

"A dollar and twenty cents, sir, and sign your name in the book, if you please," said the boy from the telegraph office.

"A dollar and twenty cents! sign my name in the book!" I repeated stupidly; "but this telegram isn't for me."

"Yes, sir. It is sent to Mr. Charles Chester, at the Lakeville House, Lakeville, N. Y. There is no other Mr. Chester in Lakeville, and you always board here, so it must be you, sir. All right. The telegram has just come, and it was so near six that they sent

me around with it in hurry. It has been delayed some-where in coming from New York, but the fault wasn't at our office."

Lizzie—could it be Lizzie Clare, or was it one of Mrs. Stowell's handsome daughters? There was no time for me to be idle in surmising which Lizzie I was to meet. I paid the boy, snapped the patent lock of my valise, and drove hurriedly to the depot, duly to look out for Lizzie, and take the night train west. The New York express line had already arrived, and the iron horse was snorting his impatience to be off. Passengers were crowding into the cars, baggage was rattling by, the bell was ringing—and where was Lizzie?

At length, near the door of the ladies' room, looking uneasily around her, I espied a lady wearing the identical blue veil.

"Is this the Lizzie whom I am to meet?" I ventured to ask, groaning in spirit at the ignorance in which I had been left regarding any other cognomen.

"Oh! yes. And this must be Mr. Chester, I suppose. You knew me by my blue veil, did you not? Fred said that would be a sufficient signal. You are very kind to take charge of me. I was fearful that you would find the care of a lady a great burden on a night journey; but Fred insisted that you would not mind it, if you took the trouble for him; so here I am, as you perceive. Are not the cars just about starting?"

"I have time to see to your baggage," I managed to say.

"Oh! thank you; but Fred had it checked through, and bought my ticket. It is all right."

I knew it was all wrong; but what bachelor of two-and-thirty would decline to escort a charming Lizzie in a blue veil, thus mysteriously committed to his protection?

We had just a minute and a half in which to secure our seats ere the western train was off, and my companion uttered a very contented murmur of satisfaction as we slowly steamed-out of the depot.

"Oh? I was fearful that you would not be here to meet me, Mr. Chester," she said, "and I dreaded to undertake the journey alone."

"It is a long journey," I replied, with a faint hope that I might tempt her to mention her destination.

"Very long," she answered, demurely.

A call of the conductor revealed the fact that the lady was going to Cleveland. My ticket had been purchased for Cincinnati, previous to the reception of that bewildering telegram, and I though with some satisfaction that I could stop in Cleveland, if I so pleased, without any change of route.

As we rode along, I scanned my traveling companion as closely as I dared; but only a suggestion of bright eyes, ruby lips and a dazzling complexion reached me through the blue veil.

"I think we have never met until to-day,"

I remarked, hazarding an observation which might or might not prove to be correct.

"Oh! no; but I have heard Fred speak of you so frequently that I do not feel as if we could be strangers long."

She smiled, and put up her blue veil. With the veil lifted, she looked somewhat older than I expected. I had fancied she was seventeen, but she now appeared seven-and-twenty. Yet she was so fair, so dazzling white—with eyes which matched the blue of her veil—that I forgot the question of her age in speculating on the possibility of her being near-sighted. Seated by that radiant vision, I became speedily conscious of my rough coat and shabby man-of-business aspect; and, while I secretly vowed an amendment for all future time, in various particulars, I hoped that she might not prove too observing.

"This is rather a sudden journey of mine," remarked my fair companion. "My trunk was nearly packed, and I expected to leave on next Monday, and travel alone; but when Fred heard that you were going to take the evening train, he telegraphed to you immediately, and hurried me off."

"Ah! Fred," through I, "it seems to me I have you now. It's just like gay Fred Dalrymple to surprise one with such a telegram, all in the dark, and this must be his sister Lizzie. She is going to Cleveland to visit Robert and his wife; and Fred, hearing that I was to start on my trip to-night, sent his sister along, under my care, without any ceremony."

The mystery was explained, and with a lighter heart I turned to the young lady, stimulated by this discovery in my previous determination to render myself desperately agreeable.

"How is your dear Jeny?" suddenly inquired my comrade of the blue veil.

"My dear Jenny!" mused I. "Oh! yes, sister Jane, I presume, she means."

"She is very well," I replied.

"We have so often exchanged messages with our love, through the medium of your correspondence with Fred, that I feel quite well acquainted with that dear Jenny, Mr. Chester."

"Humph?" I said to myself, "just like Fred Dalrymple to forget to deliver his sister's messages, and then invent replies to satisfy her questions and cover his negligence."

"And do tell me something about that baby," continued Fred's sister. "You need not be afraid of praising it to me, for you know we ladies always take a lively interest in babies."

"I would gladly gratify you if it were possible," I replied; "but, to own the truth, I seldom take much notice of the baby race."

"As if I should believe you in this particular instance," returned my interlocutor, quite gayly. "Why, somebody told Fred that you burned the gas all night, on pur-

pose to see how cunning this wonderful baby looks when asleep."

"Me?" I exclaimed in horror.

"Yes! You need not deny it," said she. "I can readily understand that bashfulness conceals your raptures. Of course, it is named for you."

It happened that sister Jenny's youngest child had been christened Charlie in honor of his bachelor uncle, and so I answered that her supposition was not incorrect.

"When I see Jenny I shall feel it my duty to tell her what heartless indifference you have feigned in regard to that baby; but you cannot impose upon me," said the owner of the blue veil. "I shall acquit you of possessing any of the old bachelor nonchalance with which you have tried to veil your interest."

"You must not expect to manufacture a baby worshipper out of an old bachelor," I said, jestingly.

"Oh! no; but young fathers are not such sublime savages as you would try to have me believe."

"Gracious! what can she mean?" was my silent ejaculation.

As she did not seem inclined to rally me further we fell into a quiet converse on common-place themes, very much as if we had been some dozen years acquainted.

"We will ride all night," I said, finally, "and ought I not to secure a berth for you in the sleeping car? I notice that you seem very much fatigued."

"I am weary; but I detest those sleeping cars."

"So do I the same," was my hearty rejoinder.

"Really and truly?" she asked, with some incredulity.

"I fancied that I ought to take one on your account, to release you from the penance of sitting up in these hard seats all night. But it would be a great pleasure to me, if you could be as comfortable, to have you accept my shawl, and my arm for a pillow, and make yourself cosy for the night."

"Do you think that Jenny will not object to my accepting such a service of you?" she asked, sweetly.

"Certainly, Jenny will not object," I assured her.

I would gladly have added that Jenny would not object, on some future day, to be presented with a sister-in-law wearing a blue veil, but I hardly dared to hazard the suggestion while our acquaintance was still of so recent a date.

She took off her bonnet—a dainty bit of millinery—which I regarded with a species of silent awe, and scarcely ventured to put up in the rack above us. Then the blue veil was tied tightly over her curls, and resting her head upon my shoulder, the beauty was soon asleep.

But I, Charley Chester, could not sleep—too many visions were haunting me.

Was this really Fred Dalrymple's Lizzie? would I ever see her again after this journey was ended? And oh! most desperate and enticing speculation of all, could I ever hope to take to myself the life-long burden of looking out for Lizzie in a blue veil!

The night sped past in these delicious reveries. When we were within a few miles of Cleveland, my fair charge awoke.

"Do you feel rested?" I inquired.

"Oh! very much. You are exceedingly kind to have taken such care of me. Fred told me that Jenny's husband would be a most desirable escort, but I find that he scarcely told me half the truth."

Jenny's husband! It struck me dumb, so I was Jenny's husband, was I?

"Neither shall I believe, after your gentleness and attention to me, that you can be as indifferent to your baby as you would try to have me think."

My baby! The woman was adding insult to injury! First a wife, and then a baby bestowed on me, at five minutes' notice, as if they were the most every-day affairs in the world.

"I think we must be near Cleveland," continued my companion, arranging her tangled curls, and putting on her bonnet.

"It is possible that my husband may be at the depot, to meet me, and relieve you of any further trouble on my account. If he is not there, I shall only ask you to put me in a coach, and send me home—unless, indeed, I can prevail upon you to stop over one or two trains in Cleveland, and visit us. My husband would be delighted to have you. Why will you not be content to do so?"

Not Fred Dalrymple's sister, after all! I muttered something in reply. I knew not what, but she took it as a refusal to accept her hospitality, and continued—

"And if you cannot or will not stay with us now, I want you to promise that you will come soon, and bring dear Jenny and the baby, and make us a long visit."

The cars stopped. We had reached Cleveland, and the ensuing bustle relieved me from the necessity of replying. I assisted her to alight, and consigned her to the arms of a tall, bearded fellow, who kissed dear Lizzie before my very eyes!

"And this is Mr. Chester—Fred's friend, you know, Harry."

Harry rolled his eyes around, but evidently did not recognize me, and said nothing.

"Fred received a letter from Mr. Chester, saying he would be in Lakeville on business on Tuesday, and would take charge of me if I would meet him at the evening train—so Fred telegraphed to him to look out for me, and here I am, very much obliged for his care and escort."

"But where is he all this time?" asked the husband, impatiently.

"Haag the blue veil! There is some mistake here," I exclaimed, pulling out the

telegram as a voucher for me. "I am Charles Chester, of Lakeville, at your service. I reside in Lakeville, and I received this dispatch yesterday. I took charge of this lady as well as I knew how; and though I could not satisfactorily decide who she might be, or by whom committed to my care, it is only within half an hour I have discovered that I, myself, was not the Charles Chester who should have been on the "look out for Lizzie, in a blue veil!"

They started. They read the telegram. The oddity of the mistake bewitched us all, and they took me home with them to laugh it over where they found that no Jenny was waiting me at my journey's end. And as all's well that ends well, let me tell you that my young wife, to-day, is Lizzie's sister, and equally partial to a blue veil.

North American.

### Wat Visiting.

Mr. Editor—Among the many displays which His Majesty the supreme king of Siam has recently made of his glory as monarch of the country and protector of the Böödhist religion, none probably was more august than that of the 14th inst. in state Barges on the river near the royal palace and in Bangkok-yai cana' near the office of the "Recorder." As in entering this canal His Majesty must necessarily pass near the office, and thinking perhaps that I would be out taking notes of the scene for publication in the RECORDER, His Majesty sent an officer to me about an hour beforehand to invite me and my family to repair to Wat-Hong, the temple which he was to visit, and have a view of the royal procession from its landing. The order was, that I should go prepared with paper and pencil for taking all the notes I might think proper. I had previously made up my mind that in consequence of a pressure of cares I would make no effort to see His Majesty that day though he were going to pass close by my gate. But as the opportunity presented by the invitation of the king was one wholly unprecedented for acquiring accurate information of much that was yet enveloped in darkness to foreigners about the royal visitations of the temples, I could not well decline the liberal offer. There were then waiting with me several persons of the Am. missionary community hoping to get a clear view of His Majesty in passing the gate. These the king's messenger felt at liberty to invite with myself and family into the immediate presence of His Majesty at Wat-Hong. And as it was an extraordinary opportunity, favoring well their object, they gladly availed themselves of it. The king's messenger advised us all to get into a boat at once, and hasten to the temple that we might have leisure for making observations about and within the sacred enclosures, before the arrival of the royal cortege. We did so,

having him with us clothed with the highest authority for giving us full scope; consequently no one dared to offer the least objection to our scrutinizing as minutely as we could wish even within the *Sanctum Sanctorum*.

Being the only person in the company prepared for taking notes, I endeavored to improve to the best of my ability the opportunity given me. Although I have been a resident in this city more than 30 years I then saw many things that were novel to me, having never before had so close and careful a view of some of them, and only vague reports of others. But it will not do for me to think of inflicting upon your readers the task of reading a full account of what I regarded as worthy of note, and hence I will confine myself to a few of the most interesting particulars.

Having spent half an hour in walking about the court of the temple, passing even into the OOBOSOTE—the *sanctum sanctorum*, where all the priests of the temple are initiated, and where the king worships the idol once a year, the long accustomèd Siamese proclamation *Sadet laaoh*, (the king is coming) together with the rushing of state Barges, and the sounding of OLD SIAM trumpets and the playing of the brass-band of YOUNG SIAM, announced to us clearly that the king was approaching. Our royal guide advised us all to stand on the right side of the landing by which His Majesty would enter the court of the temple. We had previously been sitting in a Sala at the landing a little elevated above the walk on which the king would proceed into the most holy place. Hence it was thought becoming in us to come down a step or two to be on a common level with Siam's Monarch when he should there favor us with his gracious audience and royal salutation. And this we had no hesitancy in doing as it required no sacrifice of principle and no undue humiliation as we were allowed to stand up in our common manhood with the king.

The procession of royal Barges was indeed grand as it passed in the canal leading to the temple. His Majesty was seated on a highly gilded throne under a pagoda-formed canopy in one of the royal *Dragon Barges*, propelled by eighty men with paddles. He was fully and richly attired in garments wrought with gold, and decked with diamonds and other precious stones. He wore a hat of immense brim adorned with gold and jewels. His Majesty being of slender form, the *Prä Maha-Mala*, as the royal hat is called, did not become him nearly as well as it would have done one of his corpulent halfbrothers. Still it distinguished him as the Monarch, and that was was enough. More than a dozen of His Majesty's children followed him in another beautiful Barge with capacious accommodations for a large family of little Princes and Princesses which

the king is fond of taking with him on such occasions. Somdet Chowfah, the heir apparent, a smart lad of 12 years had a fine Barge all by himself.

Having waited a few minutes for the princes and lords, the royal guard and brass band to get in readiness to receive him in the court of the temple, His Majesty laid off his hat of state, and taking his sceptre in hand walked golden shod up the steps of the landing alone, while all his subjects, awaiting him in the temple, as well as in the Barges were prostrated in the profoundest submission. As we had assigned to us a *standing position* near the landing, and as I was the elder of the company, His Majesty immediately saluted me, and gave me his hand, and then walked forward on the grass matting which had been spread out for him the whole way to the *Oobosote*, which may have been 40 rods or more. A company of the royal guard on the left of the path presented arms as the king passed, and the brass-band played the first strain of "God save the king." His Majesty having overheard one of my company inquire whether we might be allowed to follow him into the temple, promptly responded—O yes. We accordingly followed the train into the porch of the *Oobosote*. We observed just outside of the porch a large flat water basin having the appearance of being made of silver in which it was said that His Majesty washed his feet before he went into the holy place. There was passing from the basin into the temple a clean strip of muslin on which the king walked to preserve himself from any further defilement with earth before entering the most holy place. The balcony surrounding the *Oobosote* was decorated with numerous bouquets set in neat vases. There was also arranged tastefully among these flowers a great variety of the fruits of Siam common to the season. All these things were intended as offerings by the people, not to the idol, but to their king.

We supposed of course that the invitation given us by the king would allow us to proceed no further than barely into the entrance of the sacred hall. But the event proved that we had unduly limited it. His Majesty being at the farther end, and seeing us all standing at the door, beckoned us to come to him. We promptly complied with the call, and went up and stood within six feet of him at his right hand as he went through with all the ceremonies of the occasion. Here we had a clear view of what heretofore we had been able to get only from the reports of natives. The naked halls of *Oobosotes* and the dumb idols seated each high on thrones where the old fashioned christian churches had their pulpits, we had many times seen. But the king of Siam prostrate before the idol and a hundred or more Böödhist priest's closely packed, seated on the floor on the

right side of the hall, holding their telapoins or fans and taking their turns in the worship and rehearsals we had never before witnessed.

Between the king and the idol stood an ordinary table about 4 feet by 3, and on this were ten candles in quite common glass stands arranged in rows of five each. These were nearest the king. Next beyond were five golden vases containing each what appeared to be a large cake of pagoda-form but which, as the king informed us, was made of wood and painted to have the appearance of being a cake of parched corn. The next row consisted of five similar vases filled with flowers. There were also here and there a few incense sticks.

His Majesty was seated on a silken rug eight feet square. On the same rug on either side of him were carefully arranged a cashion richly wrought with gold and set with jewels,—a gold drinking cup—a gold cigar case,—a betel box elegantly finished with gold and glistening with diamonds, and the royal sword and lance in scabbards thickly studded with rubies, emeralds and diamonds. Besides these there were many other costly and to me nameless articles, intended to display the riches and glory of His Majesty. One of the vessels was of solid gold weighing at the least two pounds.

Soon after the king had taken his seat in the midst of these insignia of royalty he first lighted the candles and the incense sticks. He then bowed down on his knees and elbows with his face in the palms of his hands to the floor and thus worshipped the idol. Rising from this prostration he turned to me and said, that what I had published in the Bangkok Calendar for 1863 under the head—*What the king does in the temple*, was incorrect in several respects. The chief of which appeared to be the statement I made that the king then renews formerly his covenant to keep sometimes the five and sometimes the eight rules of the Böödhist religion. He acknowledged that that was the old custom, but said that in this reign it had been dispensed with. This statement was made in the "King's English" which no man can murder, and which it is exceedingly difficult for an Englishman or American to understand. Hence it is quite possible that I have not got precisely the idea His Majesty meant to convey to me, but not at all probable that I have in the main misunderstood him. It struck me, on hearing that statement, that it indicates a marked declension from strict Böödhism.

His Majesty next proceeded to make a formal presentation of suits of yellow robes to the priests. He first took a small part of a suit in both hands, and in a kneeling posture held it up between his face and the idol. Then turning to his left towards the chief priest sitting near by, he presented

the robe with the same genuflections and manipulations as when it was presented to the idol excepting that he touched his nose to the garment as the last act. Taking it from the hand of the king, the priest then, in concert with eight or ten others, holding their telapoins up before them responded *sattoo sattoo*—meaning that it is accomplished or perhaps more strictly amen and amen. This being finished the next move of His Majesty was to place all the ten or dozen suits, that had been appropriated to that company of priests, on a large vase or platter together, whereupon the chief priest led in Pali rehearsals over them. And then the whole hundred or more of the clerical fraternity joined in a Pali incantation which made the lofty ceiling as one grand sounding board and completely filled the place with the peculiar roaring of Böödhist chanting. His Majesty in the next place distributed the suits to eight or ten of the priests, such probably, as had been previously designated as suitable subjects of this royal favor. Having received them, they all retired for a few minutes into some kind of a vestry, and dressing themselves in their new robes returned and held other services, among which was prostrating themselves in their several places unto the idol. In this they were joined by the whole body of the priests—This they did three times in quick succession—And then followed again Pali rehearsals in general concert. The chief priest next addressed the recipients of the new clothing, to which they immediately responded and then finally the whole band chanted again in concert.

While all this was going on I stood up by one of the immense twelve brick pillars supporting the ceiling, and used my pencil in taking notes as freely as I would have done in any other place. My fellow visitors stood near by me conversing freely with His Majesty's charming children, some of whom were sitting on the floor about us, and some standing, most of them talkative, asking many questions about our dress, our country, our children, and our religion. There was not the least appearance of fear or reverence for the idol in any thing they said or did. One of the lads, a folksome fellow, even made sport of the great golden image of Böödh, and said—this idol is a stupid creature, and cannot talk. The one we have at home, said he, can talk not only Pali and Siamese, but English as well. In this remark he referred to a time when one of our number was visiting some of her old pupils in the royal palace. This regal sprig of young Siam, then ran behind one of the idols there, and made himself spokesman for it, speaking in the English language, and sportively said, "see how well he can speak English."

The king himself evinced very little reverence in all that we saw him do at the

altar. He mixed up his devotions with free conversation with myself, and companions on a variety of quite undevotional topics. Indeed the whole affair appeared more like an effort to show how little of heart the present monarch of Siam and sworn protector of the Böödhist faith has in the religion of the country, than of a display of his zeal for it.

These children of His Majesty were very richly, and beautifully arrayed in golden garments thickly studded with diamonds, and other precious stones. They were literally loaded down with gold chains, necklaces, wristlets, anklets, having several of each and some of them quite heavy. The complexion of their faces and hands was converted to a soft cream colour by cosmetics, and their keen black eyes sparkled like splendid diamonds under their raven colored eyebrows, and lashes. Their royal sire was evidently very proud of them, seeming to be more desirous to exhibit them to us and the multitude than to display any other phase of his glory as a monarch. The heir apparent, Somdet Chowfah was occasionally among them, and evinced a bright mind, and like a lad of promise, did not rely very much upon dress to show forth his preeminence in the royal family. His Majesty's first born after ascending the throne, a charming looking princess of about 15 years of age, was there. As I was in attendance on her royal mother soon after her birth, and had the fire removed from the bed in which she was writhing, and was thus the means, as His Majesty has ever been pleased to think, of saving both mother and child, the king took peculiar interest in calling my attention to this daughter. Taking her by the hand, and lifting her up from her seat on the floor, he lead her to me, and put her hand in mine, when she saluted me very handsomely in the English tongue. His Majesty then remarked that many of his children could now speak English quite well. This acquisition he would have us understand was mainly to be put to the credit of Mrs. Leonowens their accomplished teacher.

The time we were in the *Oobosote* was but little short of an hour. The first move of the assembly to retire was the walking of His Majesty toward the door of the hall. Presently a number of royal servants come in and gathered up all the insignia of royalty and other articles belonging peculiarly to the king and carried them down to the royal Barges. His Majesty halted a little at the porch and presented some little tokens of friendship to His Highness Krom Hluong Wongsa who had been waiting there during the ceremonies. In descending to the royal Barge the soldiers and the brass-band saluted His Majesty in the same manner as when he ascended. It required some eight or ten minutes for the king to get himself adjusted on his little pagoda-formed throne,

and to array himself in full state as when he came, and for all classes of his attendants to get themselves in readiness to move off in due order. When all were ready, a man dressed in *dirty white* muslin knelt before His Majesty from the fore part of the royal barge and chanted a few words of praise to the king. Then all the boatmen prostrated themselves unto him three times on elbows and knees with their faces in their hands down on a level with their seats. They were fully clothed in red woolen fabric, and their caps seemed to be made of the same, and were rather tastefully formed. The boatmen of the second royal barge were clothed in like manner, but did not I think unite in the triple prostrations. When the cortege began to move, the boatmen paddled to an ancient tune set to Siamese words, all of course in praise of their king.

### Buddhism Vs. Christianity.

A Translation.

The following is a translation of an article received in answer to one which appeared in our last Siamese issue of the Recorder.

I understand the numerous questions you ask about the Christian and Buddhist religion, and beg to answer a few of them briefly. In the endless discussions of those who hold to different religions there is no use of getting angry at all.

The assertion you make concerning the Buddhist religion, that it is plunged in utter darkness, and does not spread nor enlarge at all, I would answer by saying that the precepts of that religion are opposed to the depraved passions and natural bent of the human heart, just like a man rowing a boat against the current of a rapid stream. Those only who have great patience and perseverance can succeed in stemming the current. Buddhism is very deep, and intricate, and difficult to be understood, because it opposes the will of man. It is not a religion to satisfy the present want as scratching satisfies the desire excited by itching. For this reason those who have arrived at an understanding of it have done so by the attainment, in the first place, of a state of indifference to every thing. If we should go abroad and teach this religion in other countries no body would believe or receive it. Not even those who do hold to it are able to live up to its precepts. It is only those who have firm unshaken belief in it that can live up to it at all.

What you said with reference to light and darkness, that those who believe in the Christian religion, have great prosperity—their country flourishes, and light and knowledge abounds, because of the power of that religion, I cannot yet agree with. I have understood that there are many in Europe who do not hold to the Christian

religion, who yet have light and knowledge just the same as those who do hold to it; What light is this that shines and gives them prosperity, pray?

Again the Siamese, Chinese, Peguans, and Cochin Chinese in this country who have become Christians, hold to that religion more firmly than the people of Europe, and yet I have not seen them have any prosperity. On the contrary, they are much in debt, and in slavery. Why does not that light come and shine upon them better than on them who are not Christians? If Christians have more prosperity than any other sect, if they have more wealth, live to a greater age, have more happiness, and do not grow old nor die, nor never become poor, I will agree with you that the Christian religion is indeed a great blessing. But this blessing I do not yet see, and how can I hold to it?

To what you state about your having received a royal invitation to visit the temple Wät Hóng-sá-ran where you saw the idols, and what you say about the impropriety of worshipping idols, in answer I beg to say, that those who make Buddhist images use them for the purpose of leading and assisting their hearts in thinking of Buddh. They do not hold that the image is god; it is only something to assist the minds of those who look at them, in thinking of him who is the most exalted and sacred teacher. He had truly a body. But those who hold to the images of *tawada* in the *san chow*, I think are wrong, because they represent beings that have no body, they are invisible. Whether there are truly such beings as *tawada* or not I do not know. What advantage is there in worshipping the images of beings that have had no bodies, or indeed any thing we cannot see?

What you say about your visit to the idol's temple, and the fear you express, lest any one should think that you were half inclined to believe in the Buddhist religion, I think is true. Whosoever believes strictly, as you profess to do, in the Christian religion, would never enter the doors of an idolatrous place of worship.

In what I have said, if I have given you any offence, it is wholly unintentional, and I beg that you will forgive the expressions used.

[The above will be answered in the next issue of the Siamese department of the Recorder.] Ed.

### Names of Canal's etc.

His Majesty the Supreme King of Siam having sent us an article for our Siamese issue, directing how the people shall henceforth call certain new canals and roads; we give below a translation of it.

The canal which begins at the Custom House and leads to Wat Tēwārāt-kōon

ch'awn, commonly called New Canal, shall be called Klawng-p'adōng-Krōng-krāēm. The canal which leaves the Klawng p'adōng-krōng-krāēm and passes straight to Bangāw, south of the mouth of the canal P'rá kánong, shall be called Klawng T'ánón-trong. The road upon its bank shall be denominated T'ánón-trong. The new road leading from Wat P'rá ch'ētōō p'ion straight through the city walls over a canal to the Malay and Cambodian village, and then bending comes near to Fort Pitchāntuk; and then passes over the Klawng-p'adōng-krōng-krāēm, going straight to Bang-kaw-láem, shall be called T'ánón chāmron-krōng. It is hereby forbidden that any other names be used for these canals and roads than those herein given.

### BIRTH.

On the 17th October, the wife of J. M. T. da Costa Esqr, of a son

Would you be exempt from uneasiness do not one thing you know or suspect to be wrong. Would you enjoy the purest pleasure, do every thing in your power you are convinced is right.

### PRICE CURRENT.

Rice—The prospect for the new rice is very favorable, and a fair crop is expected. Prices of the old grain has fallen considerable; Namuang, Tic. 52, Nasuan Tic. 62  $\text{P}$  Coyan.

Sugar—White No. 1 Tic. 14 $\frac{1}{2}$   $\text{P}$  pls.  
" " 2 " 14 "  
" " 3 " 13 $\frac{1}{2}$  "

Supplies limited.

Brown Tic. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$   $\text{P}$  picul.

Scarcely any stock in market.

Pepper—black Tic. 10  $\text{P}$  picul scarce.  
Sapan-wood—4 @ 5  $\text{P}$  pl. Tic. 2 $\frac{1}{2}$   
" " 5 @ 6 " " 2 $\frac{1}{2}$

Teak-wood—Scarce Tic. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$   $\text{P}$  Yok.  
Rose-wood—Tic. 210 @ 240  $\text{P}$  100 picul according to size.

Buffalo Hides—Tic. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$   $\text{P}$  picul.  
" Horns—Black Tic. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$   $\text{P}$  picul.

Cow Hides Tic. 13 $\frac{1}{2}$   $\text{P}$  picul.  
Gum-benjamin—Prime Tic. 210, middling Tic. 150  $\text{P}$  picul.

Gamboge—Tic. 49  $\text{P}$  picul.  
Teelsede—Tic. 79 $\frac{1}{2}$   $\text{P}$  Coyan.

Sticklac—No. 1 Tic. 13. No. 2 Tic. 11  $\text{P}$  picul.

Ivory—Tic. 330 @ 235  $\text{P}$  picul according to size.

Cardimums—Best Tic. 160 Bastard 21 $\frac{1}{2}$   $\text{P}$  picul.

Mat Bags—Tic. 83  $\text{P}$  1000.

Silk—Laos, Tic. 255, Cochin China, Tic. 700  $\text{P}$  picul.

Gold-leaf—No. 1 Ansing, Tic. 19 $\frac{1}{2}$   $\text{P}$  Tical weight.

Exchange—On Singapore 5  $\text{P}$  cent premium.

**Hongkong Insurance Company.**

Secretaries Messrs. Jardine Matheson &amp; Co.

THE Undersigned having been appointed Agents for the above company are prepared to accept risks up to \$25,000 on first class sailing vessels, and \$40,000 on Steamers, and to grant policies on the usual terms.

A MARKWALD &amp; CO.

Bangkok, 2nd October, 1865.

## FRANCIS CHIT. PHOTOGRAPHER.

BEGS to inform the Resident and Foreign Community, that he is prepared to take Photographs of all sizes and varieties, at his floating house just above Santa Cruz.

He has on hand, for sale, a great variety of Photographs of Palaces, Temples, buildings, scenery and public men of Siam.

Parties can be waited on at their Residences.

TERMS—Moderate.

Bangkok, 14th January, 1865.

## The Bangkok Dock Company's New Dock.

THIS Magnificent Dock—is now ready to receive Vessels of any burthen and the attention of Ship Owners, Agents and Masters is respectfully solicited to the advantages for Repairing and Sparring Vessels which no other Dock in the East can offer.

The following description of the Premises is submitted for the information of the public.

The Dimensions and Depth of water being:

Length	300 feet.
	( to be extended
Breadth	100 feet.
Depth of Water	15 "

The Dock is fitted with a Caisson, has a splendid entrance of 120 feet from the River with a spacious Jetty on each side, where Vessels of any size may lay at any state of the Tides, to lift Masts, Boilers etc.—with Powerful Lifting Shears which are now in the course of construction.

The Dock is fitted with Steam Pumps of Great power insuring Dispatch in all states of the Tides.

**WORKSHOPS.**

The Workshops comprise the different departments of Ship-wrights, Mast and Block Makers, Blacksmiths, Engineers, Foundry, etc.

The whole being superintended by

Europeans who have had many years experience in the different branches.

The Workmen are the best picked men from Hongkong and Whampoa.

The Company draws particular attention to the Great advantages this Dock offers, being in a Port where the best Teak and other Timber can be had at the cheapest cost.

A Steam Saw Mill is also in connection with the Dock to insure dispatch in work.

The Keel Blocks are 4 feet in height and can be taken out or shifted without cutting or causing any expense to ships having to get them removed.

The Company is also prepared to give estimates or enter into Contracts for the repairs of Wooden or Iron Ships; or the Building of New Ships, Steam Boats, etc. or any kind of work connected with shipping.

All Material supplied at Market price. Vessels for Docking may lay at the Company's Buoys or Wharf free of charge until ordered to remove by the Superintendent.

Captains of Vessels before leaving the Dock must approve and sign there—Dockage Bills.

All communications respecting the docking to be addressed to the undersigned by whom all Bills will be signed and collected.

CHARLES HOWARTH.

Manager.

Bangkok, 18th. Sept. 1865.

THE Undersigned having had for many years experience in Europe as Mill-wright, and Engineer as well as Surveyor, and Valuer of Machinery, Contractor for the Erection and repairing of

Marine and Stationary Engines.  
Boilers of every description.  
Sugar Mills and Gearing.  
Hydro Extractors for drying sugar.  
Rice Mills & Machinery.  
Saw Mills & Machinery.  
Oil Mills & Presses.  
Hydraulic Presses.  
Rolling Mills for Silver, Copper and Lead.  
Iron Bridges.  
Swing Cranes for Wharfs.  
Water Wheels.  
Mill Gearing.  
Fitting wood Cogs in Wheel.  
Patterns for Bernal and Spar wheels.  
Centrifugal and other Pumps for Land Irrigation. &c. &c. &c.

begs to notify all Steam-Ship, Rice and Sugar Mill Owners and the Public in General. that he is now ready to Execute all orders in connection with the above, and can be consulted at any time between the Hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. at the Bangkok Dock Company's New Dock. at Koh Kwai.

CHARLES HOWARTH.

Holding Certificates as passed Engineer and Mill-wright from the British Government.

Bangkok, 18th Sept. 1865.

**NOTICE.**

The subscriber would hereby inform the public that he has recently purchased all the presses and type, together with all the type-casting and book-binding apparatus formerly belonging to the Am. Baptist Mission in this city; and having thus reinforced his original Printing establishment with a great increase of power, he hopes to perform a much greater amount of printing for the Mission and for this business community, and to fulfil the desires of his patrons with more promptness and certainty than before.

D. B. BRADLEY.

Bangkok Sept 12th 1865.

**NOTICE**

Notice is hereby given that the editor of the Bangkok Calendar, issued for six consecutive years from the Printing Office of the Am. Missionary Association in this city, fully intends to continue the publication of the work, and hopes to show improvements in the next issue as he has ever aimed to improve upon successive numbers from the beginning. He hereby respectfully solicits the continued support of all his former patrons with their usual liberality, at the least, and with more if their business at the beginning of the next year shall revive and flourish.



**North China Insurance  
COMPANY.**

THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed Agents for the above Company, are prepared to accept risks, and to grant policies on the usual terms.

BORNEO CO. "LIMITED".  
Agents at Bangkok.  
Bangkok, 14th January, 1865. (tf)

**NOTICE.**

WE, the Undersigned, herewith notify all Ship Masters and owners interested, that we will henceforth, only acknowledge those Pilots, who hold their Licenses in accordance with the Port Regulations from the Harbor Master, and countersigned by us.

A. MARKWALD & Co.  
Agents for the Hamburg and Bremen Underwriters.  
Bangkok, 21st January 14th 1865. (tf)

**Batavia and Colonial  
Sea and Fire Insurance  
Companies.**

THE UNDERSIGNED being Agents for the above named Companies are prepared to accept risks, and to grant policies on the usual terms.

PICKENPACK THIES & Co.  
Agents at Bangkok.  
Bangkok, January, 14th 1865. (tf)

**NOTICE.**

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS to inform the Ship owners and Agents of Bangkok, that he has been appointed Surveyor to the Register Maritime or International Lloyd's and is prepared to grant Certificates of Classification on Vessels according to their rules.

DANIEL MACLEAN.  
Bangkok, 14th January, 1865.

**Oriental Hotel.**

BOWLING ALLEYS AND  
BILLIARD SALOONS.  
THE NEWEST  
Established Hotel  
in Bangkok.

DYER & CO. Proprietors.  
Bangkok, 14th January, 1865.

**Ship Chandlers.**

**VIRGIN & CO.**

Ship Chandlers, Auctioneers,  
And Commission Agents.

ESTABLISHED MARCH 1st 1861.

Situated near the Roman

Catholic Church Kawk-kwai.

Bangkok, 14th January, 1865.

**NOTICE.**

The subscriber would hereby inform the public that he has a *free daily post boat* connected with the printing office of the American Missionary Association, by which the office, although two miles above the centre of foreign business, is virtually brought to the doors of all the Consulates and foreign merchants, at least once a day, (Sunday's excepted) and twice a day while the "Chow Phya" is in port. The regular daily boat is dispatched from the office about 9 A. M. and the occasional boat at 1 P. M. The post boy will call at each of the Consulates, and at the houses of the principle foreign merchants, for letters, or other business for the office.

Letters or other papers, can be left in charge of W. H. Hamilton Esqr. at Messer Virgin & Co.

D. B BRADLEY.

**Union Hotel.**

**THE OLDEST**

ESTABLISHED HOTEL  
IN BANGKOK.

Billiard Tables and Bowling  
Alleys are attached to the  
Establishment.

P. CARTER,  
Proprietor. Bangkok, 14th Jan. 1865.

**The Printing Office**

**OF THE**

AMERICAN MISSIONARY  
ASSOCIATION,

*Is situated behind the upper Fort,  
near the palace of*

H. R. H. PRINCE KROM HLUANG  
WONGSA DERAT

*at the mouth of the large Canal  
Bangkok-Yai*

All orders for Book and smaller Job Printing, in the European and Siamese Languages, will here be promptly and neatly executed, and at as moderate prices as possible.

A Book-Bindery is connected with the Office, where Job work in this Department will be quickly and carefully performed.

There are kept on hand a supply of Boat Notes, Manifests, Blank Books, Copy Books, Elementary Books in English and Siamese, Siamese Laws, Siamese History, Siamese Grammar, Journal of the Siamese embassy to London, Geography and History of France in Siamese, Prussian Treaty &c.

The subscriber respectfully solicits the public patronage. And he hereby engages that his charges shall be as moderate as in any other Printing Office supported by so small a Foreign community.

Small jobs of translating will also be performed by him.

BANGKOK Jan. 14th 1865.

*D. B. Bradley.*

**ROBINSON & CO.,  
WHOLESALE AND FAMILY  
WAREHOUSEMEN,**

Ale. Wine. and Spirit Merchants,  
IMPORTERS OF EVERY VARIETY  
OF EUROPEAN GOODS,

*No. 1 Raffles Place, Singapore.*

Robinson & Co.'s Millinery Show Rooms (upstairs) are stocked with the most fashionable Goods, selected by their agents in London and Paris and forwarded per overland mail.

Two men, both cowards, met in a narrow way, neither was disposed to turn out of the road. "Give me the road," said one, in braggart voice, "or, if you don't, I'll do for you what I did for the man who refused it

to me yesterday." The other "scrambled aside in terror, and when he of the braggart voice had gone by, asked him, timidly, "What did you do, Sir, to the man who

refused you the road yesterday, and would not get out of your way?" "Why," said the other, "I let him keep the road, and got out of his way."

### BANGKOK RECORDER SHIPPING LIST, NOV. 1ST 1865

Arrivals.						Departures					
DATE	NAMES	CAPTAIN	TONS	FLAG & RIG	WHERE FROM	DATE	NAME	CAPTAIN	TONS	FLAG & RIG	WHERE FOR
Oct. 18	Chow Phya	Orton	353	Siam. Steamer	Singapore	Oct. 14	Radama	Mc. Kensie	348	Brit. Barque	Hong Kong
20	Katinka	Cumming	258	British Brig	do	19	Hampton Court	Crawford	276	do do	London
"	Omar Pasha	Black	370	do Barque	do	21	Prosperity	Andrews	604	Siam Ship	Singapore
						22	A. Petronella	Voorendyk	711	Dutch Barque	Sourabaya
						23	Chow Phya	Orton	353	Siam Steamer	Singapore

### Foreign Shipping in Port.

VESSEL'S NAMES.	ARRIVED.	FLAG & RIG.	TONS.	CAPTAIN.	WHERE FROM	CONSIGNEES.	DESTINATION.
Alardus	Oct. 3	Hamburg Ship	813	Popp	Batavia	Borneo Co. Limited	Batavia
Bintang G. Timore	do 6	Dutch do	110	Chinese	Singapore	Chinese	do
Dueppel	do 10	Prussian do	450	Lange	Ghantaboon	A Markwald	.....
Hong Tay Guan	Sept. 25	Dutch Barque	200	Chinese	Singapore	Chinese	Batavia
Kim Guan	do 7	do Barque	250	Chinese	Singapore	Chinese	.....
Kim Chin Soon	Oct. 1	do Praw	98	Javanese	Singapore	Chinese	Batavia
Katinka	Oct. 20	British Brig	258	Cumming	Singapore	D. Maclean & Co.	Singapore
Maggie Lauder	.....	British Steamer	131	Hodgeton	.....	Hodgeton	Towing
Ravensbourne	Sept 9	do Barque	410	Cooper	Hartlepool	Borneo Co. Limited	Uncertain
Omar Pasha	Oct. 20	do do	374	Black	Singapore	Chinese	.....

### Siamese Shipping in Port.

VESSELS NAMES	DATE OF ARRIVAL	RIG	TONS	CAPTAIN	WHERE FROM	CONSIGNEES	DESTINATION
Ayudian Power	.....	Steamer	640	.....	.....	.....	.....
Bangkok Mark	Nov.	Ship	409	.....	Hong Kong	Poh Tok	Laid Up
Cruizer	.....	Ship	700	.....	.....	.....	.....
Envoy	June 1	Barque	330	.....	Singapore	Chinese	China
Favorite	July 17	Ship	400	Garnier	Singapore	Nacodah	.....
Fairy	.....	Steamer	.....	Lee	.....	.....	Towing
Hera	Sept. 29	Barkentine	573	Buckholdt	Saigon	A. Markwald & Co.	.....
Hope	Nov. 27	Barque	430	Millington	Hong Kong	Poh Solin	Laid up
Iron Duke	June 3	do	331	.....	Singapore	Chinese	In Dock
Indian Warrior	Feb. 16	do	464	Groves	Hong Kong	Chow Kwang Siew	China
Illus. Conqueror	August 31	Steamer	.....	Eames	Coast	.....	Towing
Jack Waters	.....	do	.....	.....	.....	Chinese	.....
Kim Soay Soon	June 23	Barque	150	Chinese	Cheribon	Chinese	.....
Kim Sing	Sept. 30	Schooner	150	Chinese	Singapore	Chinese	.....
Lion	May 19	Barque	200	.....	Batavia	.....	.....
Morning Star	Augt. 31	Steamer	.....	Siamese	Coast	Koon Lit	.....
Noorfol	Sept. 28	Barque	133	Young	Singora	Chinese	.....
Siamese Crown	Mar. 25	Ship	549	.....	Swatow	Chinese	Chinese
Sophia	do 27	Barque	282	.....	Hong Kong	Poh Yim	Singapore
St. Paul	June 8	do	300	Thomson	Singapore	Chinese	In dock
Sing Lee	Mar. 5	Ship	356	.....	.....	Chinese	.....
Telegraph	July 31	Barque	302	Christeansen	Hong Kong	.....	.....
Tik Chi	July 7	Brig	193	Chinese	Singapore	Chow Sua Poop	.....
Young Ing	June 12	do	190	Chinese	Singapore	Chinese	.....