

straight up to the Sepoys. "Surely," he cried, "you will never disgrace yourselves by murdering an old man!" A score of bullets gave him an answer. Of the twenty-one Europeans six only escaped.

Sixteen officers and sergeants, accompanied by one faithful Sepoy (his name well deserves mention—Teg Ally Khan), followed the old colonel's advice and made a dash for life. Mr. Busher (one of the sergeants) and the faithful Teg alone escaped. The other Europeans of Fyzabad, incredible as it may sound, sailed down the Gogra and got away. For eight days a Mrs. Mills and her three children wandered about on foot; the friendly Maun Sing, hearing of her distress, sent men to escort her and the little ones to Gurruckpore, where they were safe. Poor Colonel Fisher, who believed so fondly in the fidelity of his Irregulars, the men who "liked their C.O.," apprehending danger, sent off the ladies and their children. These eventually arrived at Allahabad, alive but weary, footsore and nearly naked. Fisher was shot, as has already been stated. Several Europeans were protected by the native gentry and escaped. All Oude was now under native rule, all except Agra and the little garrison at Lucknow. The mutineers, by arrangement, marched to Newabunge Bara Baukee, where they concentrated their forces preliminary to making a combined assault upon the British garrison at Lucknow.

Here our story goes back to Delhi. Sir Henry Barnard, as we have seen, with a small force, was near this famous city. In this little army was the 60th B.N.I. Sir Henry feared the example, right before their eyes, of so many mutineers, might be too great a strain upon the fidelity of the 60th Sepoys; he sent them under command of Col. Seaton to Rhotuck. The men mutinied, but spared their officers, who returned to the army in front of Delhi. Hodson, it may be remembered, had carried a message to Meerut. Acting on the information so luckily conveyed, the Meerut force began their march to Bhagput. At this point a bridge crosses the Jumna. Col. A. Wilson was in command of the force, which consisted of half a battalion of the 60th Rifles, two batteries, two squadrons of the Carabineers, and some natives. On the 30th of May this little army reached the Hindun, one of the minor tributaries of the Jumna. At Ghazee-odeen-Nugger an iron bridge spanned this tributary. The King of Delhi's spies had brought him intelligence of this movement, and the king acted boldly. A strong force was waiting on the other side of the Hindun to dispute Wilson's passage across it. So well had the mutineers carried out their scheme, that hardly had the British commander heard of the enemy's proximity ere cannon balls were ploughing their way through his camp. Fortunately, the damage was slight. The British force was soon under arms. The bridge was occupied by a company of the 60th Rifles. Four guns and a body of dragoons attacked the enemy by a flank movement. A couple of 18-pounders opened fire in front, the mutineers wavered, and Colonel Jones, with another company of Rifles, led the