

ter this life. Blessed and holy is he that hath his part in "the first resurrection, for upon such the second death shall have no power." As for the recalling the wicked from their graves, it is no otherwise, in the sense of the Spirit, to be called a resurrection, than taking a criminal from the prison to the bar, is a giving of liberty. The wicked shall see Christ, that they may "look on Him whom they have pierced;" and they shall hear the voice of God passing on them the intolerable sentence: they shall come from their graves, that they may go into hell; and live again that they may die for ever. So have we seen a poor condemned criminal, the weight of whose sorrows sitting heavily upon his soul hath benumbed him into a deep sleep, till he hath forgotten his groans and laid aside his deep sighings; but on a sudden comes the messenger of death, and unbinds the poppy garland, scatters the heavy cloud that encircled his miserable head, and makes him return to acts of life, that he may quickly descend into death and be no more. So is every sinner that lies down in shame, and makes his grave with the wicked: he shall indeed rise again, and be called upon by the voice of the Archangel; but then he shall descend into sorrow greater than the reason and the patience of a man, weeping and shrieking louder than the groans of the miserable children in the valley of Hinnom. These indeed are sad stories, but true as the voice of God and the sermons of the Holy Jesus. They are God's works, and God's decrees; and I wish that all who profess belief of these would consider sadly what they mean. If ye believe the article of the resurrection, then you know that in your body you shall receive what you did in the body, whether it be good or bad. It matters not now very much whether our bodies be beautiful or deformed; for if we glorify God in our bodies, God shall make our bodies glorious. It matters not much whether we live in ease and pleasure, or eat nothing but bitter herbs. The body that lies in dust and ashes, that goes stooping and feeble, that lodges at the foot of the Cross, and dwells in discipline, shall be feasted at the eternal supper of the Lamb.

For God will restore the soul to the body, and raise the body to such a perfection, that it shall be an organ fit to praise Him upon. Then also shall the soul be brought forth by angels, from her incomparable and easy bed, from her rest in Christ's holy bosom, and be made perfect in her being, and in all her operations. Then shall she see clearly all the records of this world, all the register of her own memory. For all that we did in this life is laid up in our memories; and as soon as ever God shall but tune our instrument, and draw the curtains, and but light up the candle of immortality, there we shall find it all, there we shall see all, and the whole world shall see all; then we shall be made fit to converse with God after the manner of spirits; we shall be like to angels.

We hope that from our beds of darkness we shall rise into regions of light, and shall become like unto God; and that this can infer is very obvious. If it be hard to believe a resurrection from one death, let us not be dead in trespasses and sins. Let us betake ourselves to an early and an entire piety; that when, by this first resurrection we have made the way plain before our face, we may with confidence expect a happy resurrection from our graves.

"If, when we were enemies," saith St. Paul, "we were reconciled by His death; much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by His life;" plainly declaring, that it is a harder and more wonderful thing for a wicked man to become the friend of God, than for one that is so, to be carried up to heaven and partake of His glory.

But he who partakes of the death of Christ by mortification, and of His resurrection by holiness of life and a holy faith, shall, according to the expression of the prophet Isaiah, "enter into his chamber of death," when Nature and God's decree "shall shut the doors upon him, and there he shall be hidden for a little moment." But then shall they that dwell in dust awake and sing; with Christ's dead body shall they arise; the servants of His family; the heirs of His kingdom: and the partakers of His glory. Amen.

News Department.

From Papers by R. M. S. Asia, March 17

The chief news in the correspondence of the daily papers, is an interesting account by the *Times* of a reconnaissance made by Sir Colin Campbell, which was stopped, however, by the snow. It appears that arrangements had been previously made that Sir Colin was to lead 2,000 English troops, and General Boquet 4,000 Frenchmen in company, and make a demonstration towards Baidar. Preparations were going on up to midnight, when the wind suddenly chopped round,

and a hailstorm came on, succeeded by snow. They were to start at dawn on the 20th, when Major Kelly was despatched by General Canrobert to Lord Raglan, saying that owing to the weather, he had given counsel for orders. Unfortunately, he lost his way in the storm, and did not arrive till late, very cold and tired. An aide-de-camp was immediately despatched by Lord Raglan to stop Sir Colin, who, after riding about for an hour in the dark, only arrived at the camp at four a. m., to find the General gone:—

"Another difficult ride at last enabled him to overtake the General on the march with a body of men towards Tchorgoum. It may be imagined the news was not very pleasing to one who was in the snow, cold as he was, for a brush with the enemy, but the news of Brigadier Villonoi's promise to move down French troops in case he should have advanced put him into excellent spirits, and the word "Forward" was given to his little force. The troops which turned out on our side were not very numerous; they consisted of nearly all the available men of the Cavalry Division, under General Scarlett, the remains of the heavy brigade, numbering about 350, and consisting of Royals, Scots Greys, Enniskillens, 4th Dragoon Guards, and 5th Dragoon Guards; of the Light Cavalry Brigade, under Colonel Doherty, mustering just 68 men being the fragments of the 4th Light Dragoons, the 8th Royal Irish Hussars, the 11th Hussars, the 13th Light Dragoons, and the 17th Lancers, one troop Royal Horse Artillery, and one nine-pounder battery of the Royal Marines over the heights; a portion of the 2nd Battalion Rifle Brigade, under Major MacDonnell, and of the 2nd, 79th, 71st, and 93rd Highlanders. They were also accompanied by the Zouaves on the heights. The troops were under arms from a very early hour, and ere four o'clock they were moved down towards the plain, and proceeded towards Kamara and Tchorgoum through the snow-storm, which increased in violence and severity as the morning dawned, and protracted the darkness of night. The Rifles preceded the advance, with the Highland Light Infantry, in skirmishing order. Strict orders were given that there was to be no firing in case the troop came upon the enemy, and it was hoped that we might surprise them, but the density of the falling snow prevented our men from seeing before them more than a few yards, and after daylight it was impossible to make out an object six feet in advance. However, the skirmishers managed to get hold of three Russian sentries, belonging probably to the picket at Kamara, and their comrades gave the alarm, for as our troops advanced the Cossacks and infantry videttes fell back, firing their carbines and muskets into the darkness. The drums of the enemy were heard beating, and they had time to turn out while we were making our way towards them. Through rests in the veil of snow their columns could be observed slowly moving back towards the heights over the Tchernaya, and it was quite impossible to form a notion of their strength or position, but it is thought they mustered about 5,000 men. By their movements it seemed as if they had strong reserves in their rear. By this time our men had begun to suffer greatly from the cold, to which they had been exposed for several hours. Their fingers were so cold they could not 'fix bayonets' when the word was given, and could scarcely keep their rifles in their hands. The cavalry horses had almost refused to face the snow—frost-bites began to occur, and men's ears, noses, and fingers gave symptoms of being attacked. The Highlanders who had been ordered to take off their comfortable fur caps, and to put on their becoming but less suitable Scotch bonnets, suffered especially, and some of them were severely frost-bitten in the ears—indeed, there was not a regiment out in which cases of gelatio, chiefly of the ears and fingers, did not occur. Scarcely had the enemy appeared in sight, before the snow fell more heavily than ever, and hid them from our view. The French were not visible—one company could not see its neighbour—each regiment was hidden from the other. The men were becoming momentarily less able to advance. There were no reserves to fall back on in case of a check. The space between Tchorgoum and our lines was considerable, and the strength of the enemy was unknown. Under these circumstances it would have been exceedingly unwise to have proceeded with the reconnaissance. The attempt had been defeated by the weather, it was a *coup manqué*, and the best thing to be done was to retire as soon as possible. Sir Colin very unwillingly gave the order to return, and the men arrived at their quarters about eleven o'clock a. m., very much fatigued and exhausted by the cold, with no other result than the capture of three prisoners and the exchange of some random volleys, in which no mischief to us was occasioned by the Russians, nor in all probability to them by us. The enemy were, however, put on alert, and must have spent a very unpleasant day and night afterwards. Had the movement succeeded the greater part of their force might have fallen into our hands."

We have not room for more than the following extract giving an account of the battle of Eupatoria. It supplies, however, the most interesting details:—

"A chance, slight in itself, contributed very powerfully to the success of the Turks. On arriving at the edge of the ditch, in spite of the fire of the place, the Russian soldiers, laden with planks and ladders, threw them into the ditch, in order to cross over, but the planks were too short to reach the other side. The

ditch was deep and full of water, and the outer part of the parapet formed no point of support. At this spot the Russians suffered very severely, and were compelled to retire. General Chruschiff, who commanded, would not abandon his wounded, and some regiments were ordered to cover up the retreat. At this moment all the army in Eupatoria besought Omar Pacha to lead them out against the enemy, but the generalissimo would not allow himself to be carried away by a first success. Upon this as to the number of the enemy's forces, he would not compromise such a brilliant *début*, and contented himself with sending a detachment after the enemy. Selim Pacha marched out with ten thousand Egyptians, and approached near enough to the Russian rear-guard to annoy it exceedingly, and compel it to face round from time to time. He, however, had orders not to proceed out of cover of the guns of the forts. The enemy retired in good order, leaving behind them only their dead. A company of the field train was dead, and with it three waggons laden with planks, a cannon, and all the arms and equipments of the five hundred men killed on the field of battle. If, however, the sortie was glorious for the Egyptians, it caused one very afflictive loss, as Selim Pacha was hit by a ball in the breast, and killed on the spot."

After the combat, two of the Turks presented the heads of two Russians to Omar Pacha: he instantly ordered them to prison. Others who intended to have done the same, were quite crest-fallen on learning the fate of their comrades.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Times* gives some particulars of the last days of the Emperor Nicholas, "from a Russian source." From these it would appear that his Majesty had been violently affected with the *grippe* since the 18th of February, but laughed when his medical officers begged for permission to call in other physicians; persisted against their advice in going out in the cold, but on returning home was obliged to keep his cloak on in his room, he felt so unwell:

"From that evening the Emperor did not quit his little study. It was there, on 23rd February, that he received his Flügel Adjutant-Colonel von Tettenborn, and despatched him to Sebastopol, all the while lying on the sofa, and covered up with his cloak. After that his Majesty transferred all business into the hands of the Grand Duke Alexander.

"During the whole time he was ill, the Emperor lay only on his camp bed, i. e., on a casing of Russia leather filled with hay, a bolster of the same kind, and with a blanket and his cloak over him.

"It was not till February 28th that his state was looked on as decidedly serious.

"In the night, from the 1st to the 2nd instant, Dr. Mandt communicated to the Emperor that he was dangerously ill, and that more particularly his lungs were violently affected, and gave great ground for apprehension. The Emperor answered very calmly, 'And so you think that I am liable to a paralysis of the lungs?' To which Dr. Mandt answered, 'Such a result is very possible.' On this the Emperor very calmly and collectedly took the Sacrament, took leave of the Empress, their children and grandchildren, kissed each, and blessed each one with a firm voice, and he retained only the Empress and the Crown Prince with him. This was about four o'clock in the morning.

"The Emperor said subsequently to the Empress: 'Do go now and take a little rest, I beg of you.' She answered, 'Let me remain with you; I would I could depart with you, if it were only possible.' To this the Emperor replied, 'No; you must remain here on earth. Take care of your health, so that you may be the centre of the whole family. Go now; I will send for you when the moment approaches.' The Empress could not do otherwise than obey this distinct expression of the Emperor's will; and left the room. The Emperor then sent for Graf Orloff, Graf Aldenberg, and Prince Dolgorouki, thanked them for their fidelity, and bade them farewell. Subsequently the Emperor had all the servants immediately about him sent in, thanked them for their services, blessed them, and took leave of them, on which occasion he is said to have been himself very much affected. Last of all the Kammerfrau von Rohrbeck was sent for. The Emperor thanked her for the fidelity she had always shown the Empress, for the care with which she had always tended her in sickness, begged her never to quit the Empress, and ended with, 'And remember me kindly at Peterhof, this I'm so fond of.' The Emperor pressed Dr. Karell's hand, and said to him, 'It's no fault of yours.' Whilst the Emperor's father confessor was speaking with him, he took the Empress's hand and put it into the priest's, as if he would confide the Empress to the ecclesiastic. After this the Emperor lost his speech for a while, during which time he was engaged in prayer, and crossed himself repeatedly. He subsequently regained his voice, and spoke from time to time up to his decease, which took place without a struggle, in the presence of the whole family, March 2nd, at ten minutes past noon. Almost the last articulate words the Emperor spoke were, 'Dieu & France (King of Prussia) de rester toujours le même pour la Russie, et de ne pas oublier les paroles de papa (the late King of Prussia).'

"At first the face of the corpse was very much sunk and fallen in. But, in the evening, the fine features had become more imposing than ever from their repose and regularity. Up to the present time the Empress has borne this unexpected and fearful blow with wonderful strength. On Thursday evening she passed an hour entirely alone with the corpse. The conversation which overcame every one at the audience,