

three could be found able to speak both the English and Chinese. Now there are great numbers, and many of these are godly men, intimately acquainted with the manners, customs and habits of the people, and ready to unfurl the banner of the Cross, pointing the perishing multitudes to him whose names are inscribed thereon, "Wonderful, Counsellor, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace." Intolerance of religious creeds is not a characteristic of the Chinese Empire. The great cry of the masses will be, give us bread, and they shall have the bread of life.—Glimpses of light many have, we see it flickering in the sentiments entertained by the leaders in the national rebellion, but our only hope is in the faithful proclamation of the great salvation. We look for some provision in future treaties with China, which shall secure the right of Christian Missionaries freely to declare the "unsearchable riches of Christ." "For the vision is yet for an appointed time, but at the end it shall speak, and not lie; though it tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry."

The following testimony of a Sikh soldier is sufficient evidence of the cruelty of the Chinese, and what they would do to Christian powers if they were permitted.

"We were then put into tents six in each; Mr. Anderson told off the number to each. This was about two o'clock in the day. About half an hour after our arrival, Mr. de Norman was taken out, under the pretence of having his hands and face washed; he was immediately seized, thrown on the ground, and his hands and feet tied together behind. Mr. Anderson was then taken out and tied in the same manner; then Mr. Bowlby, and then the Frenchmen, and then the Sowars. After we had all been tied, they put water on our bonds to tighten them. They then lifted us up, and took us into a court-yard, where we remained in

the open air for three days exposed to the sun and cold. Mr. Anderson became delirious the second day from the effects of the sun and the want of food and water. We had nothing to eat all that time. At last they gave us about two square inches of bread and a little water. In the daytime the place was left open, and hundreds of people came to stare at us. There were many men of rank among the spectators. At night a soldier was placed on guard over each of us. If we spoke a word or asked for water, we were beaten and stamped upon. They kicked us about the head with their boots. If we asked for something to eat, they crammed dirt down our mouths. At the end of the third day, irons were put on our necks, wrists, and ankles, and about three o'clock on the fourth day we were taken away in carts. I never saw Mr. Anderson again. In our two carts there were eight of us,—viz., three Frenchmen, four Sikhs, and myself. One Frenchman died on the road; he was wounded with a sword-cut on the head. We were then taken away towards the hills. That night we stopped at a house to eat and rest, and travelled all the next day. We stopped again at night, and late the next day arrived at a walled town as big as Tien-tsin. There was also a large white fort outside the town, about two miles off.—The place was surrounded on three sides by high hills. We were taken into the jail inside the town. A Frenchman died after he had been in the jail eight or nine days, and Sowar Prem Singh about three or four days after that.—They both died from maggots eating into their flesh, and from which mortification ensued.

The mandarin in charge of the jail took off my irons about ten days ago. The Chinese prisoners were very kind to us, cleansed and washed our wounds, and gave us what they had to eat.

Camp, Peking, Oct. 13, 1860."

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The Roman question is not yet settled, but that it is approaching solution none can doubt. His Holiness of Rome is not likely to possess any temporal authority in any nation much longer, and will have no more political author-