

humanly speaking could have saved us. No man could have hoped, much less foreseen, that they would have withstood the temptation to avenge their loss of national independence." In what explanation shall we rest, brethren, but in this—that the Lord, who "performeth all His purpose," designed to "correct us in measure, and not to make a full end?" 4. Or, had attention been distracted by any border-people; had the attitude of Nepal been other than it was; had the lawless and hostile tribes on our extreme northern frontier risen—and you know such contingencies far from unlikely—how complicated, if not inextricable, should have been our entanglements! But the Lord reigneth, and He shewed us favor. Take a single fact—which has been thus related. "Beyond the Euzofzai hills, which border on the Peshawar valley, lies the Swat country, inhabited by a warlike and fanatic race of Mussulmans—ruled by a Moulvie of Moulvies, a Patriarch or Pope of the Mahomedans of this part of Asia, called the *Akhund* of Swat. The steady advance of the English northward had caused the Swatees to fear lest their own valley should in time fall to the apparently resistless conquerors. At the suggestion of the Akhund, they had elected a king or badshah, upon whom they conferred all civil and military authority, hoping the better to resist the expected aggression. These Swatees are our most formidable neighbors on the frontier, both in point of numbers, and in martial spirit, aided by the rankest fanaticism. Intrigues, it is now known, had long been carried on between them and our sepoy regiments in that neighborhood (especially with the 55th N. I.), and they were prepared to take advantage of the crisis which they knew to be impending: sounding the tocsin of war, they would have roused to arms all the neighboring Mahomedans, and poured down on Peshawar the moment troubles began from below." Now mark the hand of Him who has helped us! "On the 11th May, the very day of the Delhi massacre, this Badshah died! Strife at once sprung up, one party to place the son on the throne, the other to get rid of the office altogether. So that all the energy and fanaticism of the Swatees were suddenly absorbed in an internal feud. They found themselves too busy at home to join against the strangers then; and Peshawar was left in peace!" 5. Or,—But I forbear. The time would fail to tell. Of the Telegraph, which (flashing to remotest stations warning of the premature out-break) enabled the authorities, not too soon, to wrest important fortresses from their faithless guards: Of the propitious season—the hot weeks mild, the rivers late in rising, the rainy months so little sickly—the remarkable health vouchsafed to our forces, and their abundant supply of provisions, while through the most trying period of the year they menaced the first

focus and stronghold of revolt: Of the jealousies in the traitor camp: Of the absence among our hundred thousand enemies, of a single able leader—for Tantia Topee, who ever his powers of flight, came on the stage too late to do them any effectual service; and if the youthful Ranees of Jhansi shewed powers for evil they were speedily crushed: Of the mercy by which, amid severest exposure, invaluable lives like those of our Commander-in-Chief and Sir Hugh Rose were spared, and of the cordiality, discipline, and success with which Military operations were invariably conducted: Of the notable *timing* of many critical events—as when the Barrackpore conspiracies, while as yet we were unprepared, were frustrated—not once nor twice—and the opportune arrival of Havelock and Outram at the Bailey Guard prevented the desertion of its native force; and Sir Colin Campbell returned from the effectual relief of Lucknow just in time to save beleaguered Cawnpore, and to secure unmolested progress to his long and suffering train; and the Gwalior contingent mutinying in June, and always within a few days of Agra (which was ill-prepared against artillery), delayed to attack that place till the very morning, on 10th October, when Greathed's column was on the parade ground for its defence! Of the Grace bestowed on so many—men who had, some of them, endured more than Job; and delicate ladies, whose cup was bitter than Rachel's—to stay themselves, throughout the fiery trial, on their God and Redeemer: Of the self-devotion also granted to several of the Native Christians, to witness a good confession; and of the steadfastness of their body generally. Verily, I have suggested enough to justify—to require—our appropriation of Samuel's language:—"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

In conclusion, let us, therefore, give earnest heed to our personal spirituality, to live in close communion with Jesus—realizing His presence, feeling that the work is His, and leaning on Him for all supplies and all success! Withal, while we avoid romantic visions of fancy, likely to land us in dissatisfaction with dry daily detail—let us often refresh our spirits, sinking within us at the sight of adamant hardness, incredible prejudice, and abounding iniquity, by anticipating the complete fulfilment of the sure word of Prophecy, and dwelling with delight on the blissful period when this mighty kingdom—when all kingdoms—shall be the Lord's!

"One song employs all nations, and all cry,  
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain for us";  
The dwellers in the vales, and on the rocks,  
Shout to each other; and the mountain tops  
From distant mountains catch the flying joy;  
Till, nation after nation taught the strain,  
Earth rolls the rapturous Hosanna round."