

city walls. Forthwith the tumult began ; the cavalry setting the example. Two officers of the 12th B.N.I. were shot. The cavalry then hunted their commissioned officer ; he, well mounted, raced for dear life. He was shot at and wounded, but reached the fort. A volley from the fort killed half-a-dozen of his pursuers. One officer, Lieut. Turnbull, of the artillery, was still outside the fort. He was on foot ; the chances of reaching the fort in daylight were extremely slim ; realizing the futility of making the attempt, Turnbull climbed a leafy tree and hid himself in the luxuriant foliage. A mean wretch saw him thus secrete himself ; he ran to the Sepoys and told them what he had seen. Some Sowars shot Turnbull.

In the fort were 55 Europeans, women and children included. These had to contend with enemies without the camp and traitors within. The natives inside the fort were more in number than the Europeans. Two brothers were caught opening a gate for the Sepoys ; Lieut. Powys shot one of these dead. The brother turned round and killed Powys. Captain Burgess ran up and shot the second brother. But all this availed nothing ; the fort had not been provisioned, and supplies were fast failing. Some of the garrison who made an attempt to escape were shot down ; efforts to open communication with friends outside had failed. The Ranee was biding her time ; she sent a message to the garrison, promising them her protection if they would surrender. What could the garrison do ? They left their protecting walls and marched out two by two. The native troops were drawn up to receive them, but not a Sepoy moved or made a sign. As the last European left the fort the gate was closed. Then began a fiendish work ; the men were separated from the women. They were then arranged in two rows, the men facing the women. The little ones held the hands of their mothers. A signal was given and the head of every male European fell bleeding to the ground. The children were then cut into halves before their mothers' eyes ; and last of all the women were butchered. The Ranee had bided her time !

*(To be continued.)*

I dearly love the Jews, upon my word :

They played the second part in our salvation.

Had they refused to crucify the Lord,

We sons of Eve had not escaped damnation ;

So, having thanked his Savior, who'd refuse

His thanks to Pontius Pilate and the Jews ?

Sunday-school Teacher—And when the prodigal son returned, his father fell upon his neck and blessed him. Why did he do that ?

Scholar—'Cause he was so glad to think he didn't come back with a wife and fam'ly, I s'pose.