

Provincial Wesleyan

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1859.
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Communications for this paper must be accompanied by the name of the writer in confidence.

We have this week the pleasure of publishing for our readers such valuable correspondence. From the United States we have the letter of our very regular and attentive correspondent; from England we had the communication of our excellent friend whose pen, seldom quiescent, we opine, has yet intermitted its labours in our behalf somewhat longer than our high appreciation of its products would lead us to wish. Henceforth we trust "our own English columns" will figure more frequently in our columns. The quick and hearty response with which a highly intelligent and gifted gentleman in Calcutta has responded to our request to contribute to our columns full and fair intelligence respecting the progress of events in those Eastern possessions of Britain on which the anxious eyes of the religious as well as the political world are now concentrated, entitles him to the thanks of the thousands who will peruse with eager interest his well drawn sketches of Indian Affairs. The letters from one or two circuits of our Connexion communicate highly gratifying intelligence of the progress of the work of God among us as a people—that kind of information which is so peculiarly precious to be the medium of disseminating. Whilst we are striving to infuse fresh value into our periodical through the contributions of men of ability abroad, we trust that this department of the paper, which it rests with our stationed ministers to supply, will never be deficient of its complement of gratifying connexional news.

The tidings which, anticipated in brief outline last week, has now borne to us in full proportions by the English mail last received, is of a character to command more than the usual amount of regard and meditation. The death of HAYLOCK is its first thrilling announcement. A name which, though for forty years or more on the army list, was probably known to none of our readers before the outbreak of the Indian insurrection, has been by that event rendered so familiar that in every household the thought that they will bear of it no more in connexion with daring exploits and distinguished devotion to God and to the country that gave him birth, except from the record of history, has already produced the natural sentiment of sorrow. His name has passed forever from the roll of England's living soldiers; it has passed forever into the roll of her immortal heroes: better than this it stands emblazoned in the Lamb's book of Life. That HAYLOCK should die just in sight of those honours which stimulate the exertions of military men; that having toiled so long through the zodiac under the burning sun and over the heated sands of India, he should fall a victim just as his feet pressed the globe, while the air was laden with the plaudits of his countrymen and his Queen was deaving tokens of her admiration and the Nation's gratitude, may seem to be in some respects a sorrowful fate, and furnishes indeed a momentary lesson to those who live and labor only for the enjoyment of worldly honors. But HAYLOCK did not so live, and his death, in our estimation, was such as a soldier might wish to die, whilst he was sure it was such as the righteous man might lawfully desire. He had set his heart upon noble achievement, and God suffered him to live long enough to see its accomplishment. He had vindicated the honor of his country; he had the salvation of her Eastern empire; and when his work was done, not by the shafts of his savage foe, but by the instrumentality of the cunning enemy to which we all must yield, he was snatched indeed from the glories of earth; but ushered into the brighter glories of heaven; his ears were closed to the sounds of praise that accompanied his name throughout the globe, but he gained the patent of eternal glory signed with the sign manual of the Captain of his salvation. Henceforward while the conquering course of Clive with its gully incidents and gloomy termination, and the lamentable story of Hastings with its bitter end, may serve as a warning to the youth of the Indian empire, the strict Christian life of HAYLOCK, his tedious march towards life, and the unimpaired glory of the close of his career may be a pole-star to guide them.

The relief of Lucknow so honorably and inseparably associated with the name of the departed HAYLOCK having been fully achieved we are placed in a position to learn the story of its defence. This is given in simple but thrilling narrative by our fellow Nova Scotian, Brigadier INGLIS. As it is however too lengthy for insertion we shall borrow from the London Times a condensed summary of its contents. Our illustrious countryman recounts how: "On the evening of the 29th of June a report that the enemy were advancing in force reached the late Sir Henry Lawrence. On the 30th of June, the next day, that brave and lamented chief sallied out to meet them. He was led onward himself in a disadvantageous position, opposed to an overwhelming force. Even so, success was not long in coming, when the brave and gallant hero, cut the traitors, overpowered their guns, and cut the traitors and decamped. Sir Henry Lawrence was compelled to retreat on the Residency, but his force was so diminished by the untoward event of the 30th, that he judged it expedient to abandon an old fort which had been included in his first plan of defence. This fort, which contained 340 barrels of gunpowder, and 6,000,000 ball cartridges, was blown into the air without the loss of a man. Had the defence of the double position been attempted, Brigadier Inglis, writing after the event gives it as his deliberate opinion that the garrison of Lucknow must certainly have perished. On the 2d of July Sir Henry Lawrence was killed. The manner of his death is one of the strange incidents of this memorable siege. On the first of July he was sitting in a small room in the Residency in company with another gentleman. A shell burst in and exploded, but without injury to either of the persons present. Sir Henry Lawrence was entreated not to expose his valuable life by continuing to occupy an apartment which had become a mark for the enemy. He paid no heed to the remonstrance, and the next day, as he was seated in the same room, in the same position, another shell burst in, and Sir Henry Lawrence received a mortal wound from the fragments when it exploded. This perished one of the bravest and wisest of that little band of capable men who have saved India to the British Crown during the recent troubles. In the beginning of July the investment of the Residency was completed by the enemy. Sir James Outram, in writing to the Governor-General, endeavours to explain the peculiar nature of the defence of Lucknow by drawing a comparison between these later events and the siege of Jellalabad. "Who so lately devoted the honor of their

country's arms under Sir Robert Sale were seldom exposed to actual attack, the Lucknow garrison, of inferior strength, have, in addition to a series of force assaults, gallantly and successfully resisted, been for three months exposed to a nearly incessant fire from strong and commanding positions, held by an enemy of overwhelming force, possessing powerful artillery, having at their command the whole resources of what was but recently a kingdom, and animated by an insane and bloody fanaticism. From 20 to 25 guns, some of very large calibre, were laid in position by the enemy. All these were planted at great distances—some actually within 50 yards of the British defences.

"Nor was this all. There were mosques and houses near the Residency, which were occupied by the enemy by force. From these they kept up a terrific fire day and night. "There could not have been less," writes Brigadier Inglis, "than 8,000 men firing at one time into our position." For 87 days which elapsed between the investment and the arrival of HAYLOCK and Outram this went on day and night. Besides four general assaults were made, mines were constantly exploded under the most critical portions of the works, and had it not been that a system of countermining was incessantly carried on by the garrison, and the diminished force, the position must have been forced before the arrival of the first relief. The night brought no relief from the perils of the day, but rather additional fatigue. It was then the bodies of the slain were committed to the earth, and the cases of the purifying ballistics were covered up. Let worse diseases should be engendered, for the garrison were suffering severely from disease as well as from the searching fire of the enemy. Everybody was at work; delicate ladies attended to the wants of the wounded men; civilians handled the matted and shorn, not without playing an effective part in the more direct operations of the defence. For 87 days the fierce, overwhelming foe, notwithstanding the great disparity of numbers and the advantage of his position, could not succeed in winning an inch of ground from Englishmen who knew well that they had no mercy to expect at the hands of the enemy. If the position had been forced they would have been butchered to a man, and every Englishman in Lucknow foully dishonored and then butchered too. The garrison knew this well.

"All honour," continues the Times, "should be given to those faithful native soldiers—among the many faithful, faithful only found—of the 13th, 48th, and 71st Regiments of the Line who formed part of the defenders of Lucknow. Their loyalty has indeed been tried in the fire, and we rejoice to see that, as a mark of honour, the survivors are to be incorporated into a single regiment, to be called 'the Regiment of Lucknow.' No reward is too great for such men as these, as no punishment is too severe for the vile traitors who have betrayed their trust amid circumstances of cruelty so revolting that one can but think of them as wild beasts to be exterminated from the surface of the earth. In 87 days, then, after the first investment, and after a sickening period of hope deferred, HAYLOCK and Outram forced their way into the Residency. Then came the second investment, of which it will be sufficient to say that as the first so was the second period of trial. One terrible proof of its severity we have in the death of the good soldier 'HAYLOCK,' an event which will be felt as a domestic calamity by every household in the empire. Henry HAYLOCK was no fine gentleman and knight, but a man who loved his profession and knew its duties well. From HAYLOCK'S career we may learn what feats a real soldier can perform, and how an empire may be saved by the skill and energy of a single man. All honor again we say, to the glorious memory of such a man as this! England can well distinguish in the long run between the officers who are fitted to conduct her armies to victory and the more abundant crowd of military pretenders who appear on the stage but as the harbingers of shame and defeat. How deeply every Englishman must regret that this gallant soldier passed his rest without hearing how his services had been appreciated by his countrymen!"

Religion in England.

It can never be said that Methodist history is devoid of interest. The life of any Wesleyan Minister for a month has plenty of romance about it. Few men have more adventures. Few lives are less monotonous. The journal of the most otiose and easy-going in the ranks is full of interesting and often thrilling records. But although the individual aspects of the system in action may change, and shift, it frequently happens that in the aggregate of its operations Methodism, to a newspaper correspondent at least, is barren indeed. A "penny-a-liner," however imaginative and exhaustive his abilities, would find it difficult to make a living out of the history of Methodism during the last month or two. The fact is, the situation of England, political, social, and ecclesiastical, has been fairly monopolized by the two events of the times, the Indian Rebellion and the Monetary Panic.

One great event, however, has happened to Methodism, in connexion with all the Churches and the world,—a New Year has dawned. The Past has gained another year to its long and momentous age. The world has one year less for her thrice-gentle church has one year less for her mighty work. The members of the great Methodist family, the wide world over, regard the advent of the New Year with peculiar solemnity of feeling. The thrilling service of the Watch-night,—once peculiar to Methodism, but now very largely observed not only by the Dissenters but by Episcopalians,—together with the Renewal of the Covenant on the first Sabbath of the year, are sufficient of themselves to invest the New Year's dawn with almost awful sacredness. But perhaps few of the members of our Body have allowed Eighteen hundred and Fifty-eight to enter the ranks of time, without recalling gratefully the memories of Eighteen hundred and Fifty-seven. The last year was indeed a good year,—a year of red-letter days in the history of Methodism. "Then had the Churches rest." It is a long time since we have been able to look back upon twelve months of Methodist history with so much unqualified satisfaction. The hand of the Lord was clearly visible in all our movements. The cloud of His presence went before us, and now that we are standing on the threshold of Eighteen hundred and Fifty-eight it is most delightful to feel that our great system is pervaded by a spirit of our most perfect harmony,—that the ancient landmarks stand firm, though bearing upon them the story of storm and flood,—that the noble and catholic doctrines of the Wesleyan creed are held in all their primitive simplicity and power; and that while other churches heave in the throes of doubt and heresy, the Ministers and people of Methodism cling firmly and faithfully to the great essentials of Christian Truth, holding the faith in a pure conscience, and being zealous to maintain good works. It is a blessing to have a creed in these times, and to hold to it.

working classes. By "the working classes" we mean, in England, the artisan, the mechanic, the mason, and men of kindred professions. As a class, the working men of our land are proverbially indifferent to personal religion in its dogmas and forms. The artisan is generally a sceptic. His employment perhaps induces this habit of thought. While working at his engine, or loom,—or pursuing his craft, whatever it may be,—his mind is naturally busy. The apostles of Methodism have directed their main endeavors to this class; and their specious arguments have not been without a very serious influence,—for in these moments of leisure they present themselves to the unfurnished and yet capable mind with considerable power. The working-classes of England are generally suspicious of Religion,—and it is not to be wondered at; not only because of the coolness which religious men have shown the matter of Mechanics' Institutions, but because of the style and bearing of many of the English clergy of all denominations. "Mother Church" and her daughters have not provided the most tempting home for their working kindred. Methodism has always offered greater inducements to the working-classes than the Churches of the Establishment and Dissent. Hence the fastidious jacket and corduroy trousers are not very unusual phenomena in a Wesleyan chapel. Indeed the more homely "shirt-sleeve" is not entirely unknown among our free-imitators. The artisan and mechanic are frequently among the ranks of our Local Preachers,—and capital preachers they may be called. The ranks of worship belonging to the Church of England, and the most eminent Dissenting communities, the working-man is seldom seen. The wealthy man, the middle-class tradesman, the poor, may be found in large numbers; but if you want to find the intelligent working-man on the Sabbath you must go to his home, where he drags the hours out in listless idleness, or into the green fields, where he tries to breathe the fresh air on his one holiday,—or to the infidel club, where the doctrines of Christianity are wantonly ridiculed,—or to the public-house, where he plays at skittles, or steeps himself in drink and degradation.

This lamentable state of things has recently startled the religious authorities of our land, and a new race of into bishops has sprung up. The mission of a bishop of the Established Church, it would appear, is not to edit the classics, or to hold an occasional wrangle with a heterodox incumbent. It is not as heretofore to stand in the rear of all improvement, and vote against almost every measure of progress proposed in the House of Lords. Upon the latter half of the nineteenth century has flashed the truth that a bishop has some work to do for God,—that he is to be something more than a political partisan of the First Minister of the Crown,—that he must preach the Gospel to the poor. The Bishops of the English Church are beginning just now to merit the name of "Wesleyan," and to do God. The gifted and energetic Dr. Tait, who presides over the see of London, leads the van. Exeter Hall, for a long time supposed to be the shrine of rant and infatuation, was chosen by a committee of clergymen as the best place for holding a series of special services for the working-classes on the Sabbath evening. An abbreviated and beautiful Liturgy was composed,—a copy of it being put into the hands of every member of the congregation. The first sermon was preached by the Bishop of London to an overflowing crowd. This was followed by eleven others, delivered by the most eminent and evangelical of the Anglican clergy. The services were characterized by simplicity, fidelity, and power.

It was resolved to commence another series, and arrangements were made accordingly. The Hall was again hired,—posters announcing a service for the next Sunday evening were numerous placed over London,—when just at the eleventh hour a new and better plan was suggested. The parish in which Exeter Hall stands, lays an interdiction upon his own diocesan, has the law on his side, and puts a stop to the scheme! Mr. Edouard has been severely handled by the religious world for what has been styled his bigoted and unchristianlike interference. Many wise men think that the plan was perfectly wise and well-timed. Had the great end of these special services been realized, his interference would not have been open to serious objection. But the end was not realized. The Exeter Hall congregations were not made up of the working classes, or of persons of humble rank and condition. There may have been some such persons present, but by far the greater number was gathered from churches and chapels in the neighborhood, to the serious peril of their religious stability, and to the great debarment and annoyance of their ministers. There was quite enough religious dissipation in England, without this additional incentive to the same.

The members of the Broad Church party prevailed upon the Dean and Chapter of Westminster to open the nave of the venerable abbey for Sabbath evening services for the working classes. A list of Preachers belonging to this section of the Anglican Church was drawn up, and the first sermon was preached on the first Sabbath evening in the year by the Very Reverend Dean Trench. The place was crowded to excess, but not with justian jackets. There were ladies of rank and peers of the realm, crowds of gentry and folks of fashion, with here and there a stray member of the lower orders, but of mechanics and artisans there was the very smallest sprinkling. Exeter Hall is now rented by the Non-conformists, who are holding a series of special services on the same plan; but although the room is filled to overflowing, the experiment must be regarded as a failure,—the working-classes do not attend in large numbers. The plan pursued now by the Bishop of London seems far more feasible, and likely to prove ultimately successful. He writes a plain and affectionate letter to the masses of the district,—invites them to meet on some specified evening of the week in the parish church,—gets the church well filled with the very people whom he wants to lay hold of,—and then preaches to a sermon full of evangelical sweetness and power. God speed the bishop in his new undertaking! The Wesleyan Methodists have not been minded up to any extent with the new working-class movement,—indeed, with the exception of their supplying one minister to the list of Exeter Hall preachers, they have not identified themselves at all with the popular scheme. If our chapels were opened for special services for the benefit of the working-classes, there might be a special benefit whether any dear and lasting good would be thus realized. Working men do not like to be treated as a class. The distinction is somewhat invidious. They like to be dealt with as men. Hence the mission to the working classes has proved to be a comparative failure so far.

Finding that the working classes will not come to us—at any rate to so large an extent as we wish—we have made up our minds to go to them. The Wesleyan Minister, already hampered by the too abundant claims of his religion, cannot add this direct mission to the working classes to his ordinary labors. A plan is therefore to be submitted to the next Conference, the purport of which is this: that an ordained minister shall be appointed in most of the large towns to the special work of visiting the masses in their own homes,—holding services in rooms and houses, and gaining access to that class of people whom the ordinary ministry cannot reach. There are many difficulties in the scheme,—it cannot be expected to work miracles at once,—it must be some time before the fruit of its operations will be visible, but the principle of the scheme is undoubtedly good. One thing is certain,—the ministers chosen for this special work must be able men. They must possess peculiar qualifications, or their work will be a failure. No amount of zeal and piety will fully qualify a man for such a post. He must have judgment, readiness, promptness of manner,—he must be a thorough man,—and above all he must have a profound acquaintance with all the theories and shades of infidel error. Methodism must consecrate her finest and ablest men to this work, and then her Home Missions will rank among the most glorious and successful of her enterprises. The Secretary appointed by the Conference to undertake the management of this Home Mission scheme is eminently qualified both by his energy of character, and patient study of the religious condition of working men, for the vigorous and successful discharge of his functions. If Mr. Prest's somewhat sanguine hopes are realized, soon will the market-places, squares, lanes, and dens of Old England ring with the earnest preaching of the Gospel of Christ by the Ministers of Methodism. The absorbing business in England is the Indian crisis. What is to be done with India? is the question of the day. And it is richly indicative of the growing hold which religion is gaining amongst us, that this is a question in the Church as well as in the Parliament: while we draw our swords for the avenging of wrong, we ask ourselves what can be done for the evangelization of our rebel subjects. It seems to us that the point that the future government of India is to be Christian,—that there is to be no general patronage of idolatry,—that the faith of Christ is not to be buried,—that while there is to be a full toleration of all such forms of belief as do not interfere with the laws of common humanity, there is to be no recognition of Hindoo superstition. If these principles, which are undoubtedly the most popular in England, be taken up and maintained by our Legislature, then the future of Hindostan is promising and bright. A high meeting was held at Exeter Hall last week under the Chairmanship of Lord Shaftesbury, at which the treatment of the Indian question, and the duties of a Christian and able speaker, second to none, and pervaded by the principle that religion and religious education and Christian government must be entertained in relation to the new political organization of our Indian Empire. On the day appointed for the National Fastings, the Rev. Mr. Edouard, a point of Methodism gave no uncertain answer to this question. Several of the sermons then preached have been published.—The most conspicuous and important of these is that of the Rev. Dr. Dixon,—a discourse full of powerful and profound thought,—though not perhaps among the greatest pulpit deliverances of the eloquent and able Doctor.

In the literary department of British Methodism we have made much progress since the date of my last communication. We have a dictionary of Scriptural geography from the pen of one of our most industrious and able authors, the Rev. John Farrar. It may be compared to advantage with Mr. Farrar's other dictionaries,—and to those whose means are limited, and who cannot complete their conquest by cutting off the fugitives. The retrograde was continued until the pursuers were drawn well out from their defences, when the bugle was again sounded. The order was now, right about face, accompanied by the magic word advance.—In a moment the stratagem was understood by both parties. The flying party retreated precipitate flight, the insurgents were committed by a detachment of Cavalry which on both sides they could no longer evade an engagement, but could do little in a hand to hand fight with combatants so valiant and so justly incensed. The contest was brief but decisive, as when the advance was resumed the ascertained number of 1,500 of the enemy killed were left in heaps upon the field. The next point of obstruction in the progress of the troops was the Samuch, a stubbornly defended battery, which resisted an attack of Artillery for nearly three hours, but was at length added to the "roll of victories." Early on the morning of the 17th a communication was opened with the left rear of the barracks toward the canal, a cannonade being kept up against the mass house. After a fight characterized as one of almost unexampled tenacity, the position was carried by assault at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The Motee Mahal was the only remaining difficulty to be encountered before reaching the Residency, and rushing on with unbridled impetuosity the British braves captured it before the sun went down. No sooner was this accomplished, than General Havelock and Sir James Outram came to the front for themselves and for the garrison the tribute of gratitude so justly due to those who had dared and done so much for their rescue. For some time they had been reduced to such straits as to use their horses for food, and could not have stood out so long if they had not gone on short allowance of seven such supplies. The total loss of the rebels in killed, is circumstantially stated as from 6,000 to 7,000. The fatalities on our side have not been reported, but judging from the fact that there were 2,000 wounded, they must be very numerous. Among the wounded is the illustrious name of the intrepid Commander-in-Chief, who is understood however, to be only slightly injured. His finger was imminent may be inferred from the fact that scarcely an officer in his suite escaped unhurt; both the Allison,—sons of the historian of Equior,—being wounded, one of them severely. Finding the effective force insufficient to admit of division, Sir Colin resolved on withdrawing the garrison and removing them with the wounded and the sick, under a convoy comprising his entire available men,—all the unserviceable guns in position were forthwith destroyed, and bringing the others with him, as well as 23 lakhs of treasure, and a number of state prisoners, he retired with the dignified majesty of a victorious Marshal, leading off from the Residency—the noble band of worthies who, with such surpassing bravery had held it so long, and literally clearing an avenue for the 8 miles length of his camp in the midst and in the presence of the whole military strength of Oude. Alam-baugh was left in charge of Sir James Outram, supported by a body of men deemed sufficient to hold it until operations for the reduction of the city could be resumed.

The Rev. Dr. Harvard, the Governor of Richmond College, and better known in America than England, and has been removed to the United States. He is an amiable man and a Christian. The next Conference has to appoint a successor, and report points to Mr. Arthur as likely to occupy the position. Of course nothing definite can be known, but such an appointment would be universally popular, and could not fail to benefit the Institution. The day has been spent on the subject of Theological Colleges. They have realized all, and more than all, that was expected of them, but they may be made to realize more. When the funds will allow of a larger number of students it would be very desirable to add to the staff of Professors, and somewhat broaden the curriculum. It is impossible that as a question of time, to undertake the instruction of a body of young men on all necessary branches of Theological learning. The criticism of the Greek Testament alone is quite enough for the talents and energies of one man. And if anything may be learned from the record of Dr. Livingston's travels, it is that the Missionary students of our Colleges should undergo a course of medical training during the term of residence.

It is very cheering to mark that in the midst of almost unparalleled commercial distress our Missionary meetings throughout the country are very successful. In almost every instance we find that the collections are in advance of last year. One hundred and fifty thousand pounds is the standard to which we are exhorted, and it is not altogether improbable that we shall reach a higher point of income than in any previous year. All is promising in the Methodism of the present day. The heart of the people beats high with hope; and the prayer of the Lord Churches is that the beauty of the Lord our God may be upon us, and that He will establish our handy work!

India—The Insurrection.

The Relief of Lucknow—Withdrawal of the Garrison—Death of Havelock—Attack on Cawnpore by the Gwalior Contingent—Their Success—Opportunities of the Commander in Chief—Their defeat—Retreat at Dacca—Despatches from Lucknow.

CALCUTTA, 11th Dec. 1857. The readers of the "Provincial Wesleyan" are sufficiently acquainted with the past of the Insurrection in India, to render it unnecessary, in taking up the narrative, now to refer to circumstances already recorded, except in so far as from their connection with the present, may be required for the elucidation and right understanding of current events.

The intelligence for this Mail has been partially anticipated. Tidings of the relief of Lucknow were received only in time for transmission by the Steamer of the 25th ultimo, but as full particulars were not then to hand a recurrence to that part of the story may not be out of place here. The force with which Sir Colin Campbell started from Cawnpore on the 12th November, on the expedition of relief, consisted of about 8,000 men, 6,000 being Europeans, and the remainder native levies contributed by independent friendly or tributary Princes. The British portion included General Grant's Squadron from Delhi, and Captain Peel's detachment of Marines. Marching all night they reached the British Camp, a distance of more than 40 miles, early in the morning. On arriving at Alam-baugh, an outpost held by a division of Havelock's army, a place of attack somewhat different from the original design was agreed upon, and preparations commenced to carry it out. Leaving only a sufficient force to cover a retreat, the Brigade moved forward taking a more circuitous route than that adopted by General Havelock and Sir James Outram, and the danger of a passage through the dense forest peopled part of the city might be avoided. A line of strongly fortified houses skirted the road chosen for the advance.—These were all in the occupation of the rebels and had to be dealt with in detail.—The first, an orphanage, improvised into a fortress, was the first formidable obstacle they encountered. A terrible resistance prolonged for several hours ended in the capture of the place. Driven from the post with great loss, the rebels speedily mustered again and made an assault on the position to regain it, but were successfully repulsed. The next garrison was the Dilkhousa (Havelock's Delhi) one of a group of Mahals or Palaces appropriated ordinarily to the use of Wafid Ali Shah's 300 wives. Here a fierce conflict occurred with a result similar to the former instance. At a short distance beyond this point the city is intersected by a canal; pushing on they were soon across this impediment, and advancing straight on Secunderbough, they carried it after a severe and sanguinary struggle. The heavy loss sustained here by the insurgents was due to a strategic movement showing alike the value of skill in the leader, and discipline in the ranks.—Declining the risk of a general engagement, the rebels maintained a galling and incessant fire from the shelter of walls and loopholed houses. To dislodge them, Sir Colin Campbell, who commanded in person, caused the bugle to sound a retreat. The order was obeyed, but not without a murmur of mingled surprise and dissatisfaction. The men did not comprehend the device, and would not have touched and fallen on the field than survive the disgrace of fleeing before a recreant rabble of Sepoys. They followed their leader at double quick time, however, with the unquestioning subservience that explains the efficiency of British soldiers. The rise succeeded. The rebels, supposing themselves victorious, sallied forth from their place of shelter, and set off to complete their conquest by cutting off the fugitives. The retrograde was continued until the pursuers were drawn well out from their defences, when the bugle was again sounded. The order was now, right about face, accompanied by the magic word advance.—In a moment the stratagem was understood by both parties. The flying party retreated precipitate flight, the insurgents were committed by a detachment of Cavalry which on both sides they could no longer evade an engagement, but could do little in a hand to hand fight with combatants so valiant and so justly incensed. The contest was brief but decisive, as when the advance was resumed the ascertained number of 1,500 of the enemy killed were left in heaps upon the field. 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Finding the effective force insufficient to admit of division, Sir Colin resolved on withdrawing the garrison and removing them with the wounded and the sick, under a convoy comprising his entire available men,—all the unserviceable guns in position were forthwith destroyed, and bringing the others with him, as well as 23 lakhs of treasure, and a number of state prisoners, he retired with the dignified majesty of a victorious Marshal, leading off from the Residency—the noble band of worthies who, with such surpassing bravery had held it so long, and literally clearing an avenue for the 8 miles length of his camp in the midst and in the presence of the whole military strength of Oude. Alam-baugh was left in charge of Sir James Outram, supported by a body of men deemed sufficient to hold it until operations for the reduction of the city could be resumed.

The exultation inspired by the complete success of this hazardous enterprise, was suddenly checked by the intelligence of the death of General Havelock. What the precise circumstances connected with this sad event were, we have not yet ascertained, our knowledge being limited to the bold fact communicated by a telegram that "General Havelock died two days ago." Beyond this information nothing has been authenticated; but it is said that the illustrious warrior died from dysentery on the 25th ultimo, and was buried at Alam-baugh. Other rumours are rife as to the cause of his death, but considering the anxiety and exhaustion he must have endured, and the reaction occasioned by the relief, the one named is, at least, highly probable. Third in the order of time, General Havelock was first in the order of merit of the brilliant troops who did not survive the distinguished honours so gratefully awarded as a tribute to their valour by Her Majesty the Queen only a few brief weeks ago. General Nicholson after a career of glorious service, fell mortally wounded in the assault upon Delhi, and refused to be carried off the field, affirming that to be the most appropriate death-bed of a soldier. Next, General Neill, the distinguished deliverer of Benares and Allahab, and the terror of Nana Sahab, whose fortress at Bithoor he reduced,—who fell in the first relief of Lucknow, when cutting away through the swarming hosts of rebels exposed to a "hail of fire under which most could not have lived." Last of the names of Havelock is now added to a list of victors who have earned the ending gratitude of their species. It is difficult to estimate the loss of such a man at present crisis. It is impossible in the moment of that loss to do justice to the character of the great and mighty one who has fallen. The historian of the rebellion will assign him a niche of no subordinate position, while his name will ever be a synonym for all that is heroic in the soldier, patriot in the man, and excellent in the Christian.—He appeared to be fitted by providence for a special providential work, and while it remained incomplete he seemed to wear a charmed life. His course was one of activity and almost incessant action in the field, yet although he had been in more than three campaigns, many of them of the most perilous, he never received a wound. In advancing to the relief of Lucknow he had four horses shot under him, but continued unhurt himself. The good man is said to be immortal till his work be done, and so, no doubt, it was with him.—However far it may transcend human comprehension, his work was done. It is gratifying to know, while the problem of the compatibility of military genius and righteousness is being wrought out, that he united the most soldierly qualities with the highest Christian virtues, adorning alike his profession and his faith. "The memory of the just is blessed." During the absence of Sir Colin Campbell and his former General Windham was in command at Cawnpore.—Taking advantage of the opportunity, the rebels planned and effected an exploit singular and successful daring. The entrenchments at that station are situated on the Grand Trunk Road on the one side, and at a distance of three miles on the other to the station Delhi the British Camp pitched at a place called Nawabganj.—Close to the latter post the ground is very uneven and intersected by numerous dense wooded ravines affording shelter for man and horse. Stealing along these natural avenues under cover of the night, the Gwalior Contingent, a force in the service of the Maha Rajah Scindiah, and originally our allies, but now the fiercest rebels against their own Chief and us, came suddenly upon the outlying ricket and made a dash upon the Camp with such rapidity as to accomplish a complete surprise. Cutting the cords which held the entrenchments together, they came out, those who escaped being obliged to retire within the entrenched lines. The Camp of the 24th 82nd and 88th regiments were burned with all the material they contained. This was on the 27th ultimo, and on the 28th the insurgents 25,000 strong, attacked the entrenchments from the Samuch and the Samuch. The position was successful in beating them back with the loss of 2 guns of 18 calibre, and also in silencing the battery from the Tank, but it is admitted that our extreme right and the 64th regiment suffered very severely. Brigadier Wilson was killed, and Major Forbes was wounded. Two Officers belonging to the camp named corps were seized, and met with a cruel fate at the hands of the enemy, one of them being hanged on our own gallows, and the other fastened to a gun and beaten to death with shoes, this mode of punishment suggesting itself as the most ignominious they could inflict. On the evening of the 28th the Commander-in-Chief arrived to the joy and succor of the Cawnpore garrison, having made a forced march of 38 miles, notwithstanding the presence of more than 3,000 wounded, and women and children, on hearing of the critical condition of the station. His first care was to place the disabled and non-combatants in a position of safety. This occupied a week during which the insurgents were in full possession of the town. Having completed his preparations Sir Colin advanced to attack the enemy at 11 o'clock on Sabbath the 6th inst. The battle was sharp but of short duration, as the rebels were speedily driven from their position, and retreating in confusion were heavily pursued to a distance of 14 miles where they were left with the loss of 16 guns of various calibre, 26 battery carts and waggons, and immense supplies of ammunition, park stores, grain, bullocks, and baggage. The loss on our side was very considerable, Lieutenant Salmood, A. D. C. to General Grant being the only officer reported killed. On returning to the camp a pursuing expedition was organized and sent off under the command of General Hope Grant to overtake the fugitives. Marching day and night he came up with them at a place called Serjhatn on the Ganges, where they were getting their guns shipped to cross over to Oude—the new rallying point. Taking them unawares he attacked them with much vigor at the head of H. M. 9th Lancers, and with such effect as to complete their defeat. In a short time other 15 guns of large size were in our possession and further large quantities of all kinds of stores. A considerable number of the Gwalior force were killed and the rest routed and scattered. Turning from the North to the East, Chitragong comes in for a passing notice. This station situated on the western coast of the Bay of Bengal has contributed the latest chapter in the history of the revolt. Here three companies of the 34th Regiment of Native Infantry had their unserviceable guns in position when the mutiny broke out, and they were brought to bay upon the coffer and appropriated the contents, about 3 lakhs (£30,000). They then proceeded to the Jail, where meeting with resistance from the Barkundaz in charge they overtook the difficulty by sending a couple of balls through his head, when snatching up the keys they opened the doors for the release of the inmates, 300 in number. The station was then abandoned. The next step was to burn the lines and blow up the magazine, which being done, they went in search of their Commanding Officer, the

DEATH OF CATER, THE MURDERER. Charles L. Cater, lying in the Suddick Jail, under sentence of death for the murder of Mr. Tenney, the late Warden of the State Prison, died suddenly in his cell on Tuesday last. He had been ill from an attack of pleurisy, which first showed dangerous symptoms on Thursday last. The immediate cause of death, however, was a sudden and violent hemorrhage of the lungs, which terminated fatally in half an hour. Cater was about twenty-three years of age. A more melancholy instance of hardened depravity, in a youth naturally intelligent and possessing a sound education, and for a short time was in a Sabbath School, but all his early instructions seem to have been lost in his subsequent course of depravity. He became exceedingly hardened in crime. While confined in the State Prison for his daring offenses, he murdered the warden, without, so far as it is known, any cause. He seemed to have done it to show how easily he could take life, or to gain some notoriety by his daring act of wickedness. Until very recently, we understand, he has retained all offers of religious instruction, or endeavors to lead him to a proper sense of his situation. More recently he seemed somewhat softened and repentant, in view of the act which he had committed, as unjust and cruel towards the warden. But in regard to any sense of responsibility to a higher than a human tribunal, or any apprehension implying a belief in a future state, or even in the being of a God, we understand no evidence was afforded of the least improvement in his state of mind. Thus did this hardened youth.

CHURCH AFFAIRS. Most of the Methodist Churches in this city are now holding a series of religious meetings with good effect. The meetings are held each evening in the week. In most of them there is a sermon, followed by a prayer meeting. In some instances the whole time is occupied in some religious services. We are happy to say that a good work is in progress in nearly all our Churches. The excitement is not great, but it is a steady work, and we trust a permanent one. Other denominations also are experiencing the revival influences. Professor Finney is still labouring among the Congregationalists, and is doing a good work. His labors are being blessed to the churches generally. He will probably remain with us till spring. We are happy also to say that our Church in New England is being much revived, and in many places glorious revivals are in progress. A better day is dawning upon us spiritually.—Multitudes are turning their attention to things spiritual interests, who before our world was panic were all swallowed up in the world, and had a hand in the wonderful panic, which, like a tornado, has swept over us. We were brought up hither to get rich, but we were brought to see the uncertainty of riches, and that they could not be depended on for an hour. Surely, the "lois is cast into the lap, but the disposing thereof is of the Lord."

MISCELLANEOUS. Our winter is passing away very pleasantly. We have had but little snow and ice, and hardly a cold day during the winter. The old people say they never knew such a winter before, and certainly it is very remarkable. Our weather

Judge, Magistrate, and any other Europeans they could find. Happily their earlier successes had given these parties timely warning, and they had secured their safety by fleeing in their quest for victims, the Sepoys made up for the disappointment by destroying as much property as came in their way, and having exhausted the resources of their inventive faculties in this way they decamped about 3 o'clock on the following morning in the direction of Jipphur, taking with them the Government elephants loaded with booty. As it was suspected that they might be visited in taking the route to Sicut should such be their destination, intelligence was instantly forwarded to anticipate their arrival at that station where two companies of the 73rd N. I. were quartered, and as they had long been in an attitude of readiness for an outbreak whenever circumstances should favor, it was considered prudent to disarm them forthwith. For this purpose the Viceroy

zeal, and from present appearances, he will comply all that he is the right man for the place. He is a republican of the right stamp, and takes the right side on all the great moral and political questions which are now agitating the nation. The Massachusetts Legislature is now in session in this city. The Governor's Message was received and referred to the appropriate Committees. It has as yet done but little business, and the prospect is, it will have a lengthy session.

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