

men of the 20th. The 11th B.N.I. no longer waver; they join their comrades. Then the butchery begins; every white man, woman and child that the Sepoy came across dies the death at their hands. The 11th B.N.I., however, protect the officers and ladies of their regiment. Beautiful bungalows, pretty cottages, their inmates and their furniture are given over to the murderous pillaging crowd. "*Deen! Deen!* Death to the *Feringhee Suars!*" A few escape to the English barracks; the rest are murdered; some are tortured to death. Many of the women are first dishonored and then killed. General Hewitt will not listen to the entreaties of the officers and men under his command. They want to "rescue the perishing" and wreak vengeance on the murderers of those who have been slain. The general's order is, "Defend your lines!" The men sullenly submit to the dastardly command; but only for a time. The officers remonstrate strongly, and all too late the men are ordered out. In tropical countries there is little or no twilight; when the tardy order is given it is too dark to see distinctly. A shower of grape scatters what Sepoys Hewitt's men come across, but pursuit is forbidden. Sullen and grim the force returns to its lines.

The 11th B.N.I. took no part in the massacre; the men even went so far as to protect women and children, and conduct them within sight of the European barracks. When, in the full light of the next day, the European force under Hewitt realized fully the devilish nature of the work of the previous night, their anger knew no bounds. There lay, mutilated and dishonored, the bodies of white men, women and children. Around was to be seen the still smoking ruins of what but a few hours before had been elegant and comfortable homes. The Sepoys made for Delhi; to them 50 miles was little more than a pleasant walk. Like the noble savage of Canada's boundless prairie, the natives of India can traverse long distances in a very short time.

In vain did the officers intreat General Hewitt that the European force should march to Delhi and protect the white population of that place; the general was infirmly firm! The *sahib log* of Delhi suspected no mischief; not a rumor reached their ears. Delhi is a beautiful and strongly fortified city. A wall, 12ft. thick and seven miles long, with a ditch 24ft. deep in front, protects that part of the city which the river Jumna does not border. A bridge of boats (the only one at Delhi) crosses this stream. The sepoy knew what they were about. The 3rd Cavalry hastened to secure the bridge. The King of Delhi and his family occupied the palace. The king was old, but, like Solomon and other Asiatic monarchs, he indulged in expensive sensuality. His subjects were ground down by taxes, which were levied upon no fixed plan: the squeezing method alone was in vogue. The British acted the part of Rehoboam, barring the introduction of a new religion.

* Infidel swine.