

## A CHRISTIAN MARTYR AT DELHI.

EVERY one of our readers must, during the last year, have heard of Delhi, in India, and of the many barbarities which the cruel Sepoys committed there. You know that they put to death not only many of the soldiers and their officers who were there to keep them in order, but also some of the missionaries, both English and native. Among the first who suffered death for the sake of Jesus was a native Christian teacher, named Walayat Ali. He was connected with the Baptist Mission. His own poor wife saw him cut down with a sword, and fall and die; she told the whole story to a missionary, who translated it into English, and sent it home for the use of the young people belonging to the Baptist Mission. We are indebted to *The Juvenile Missionary Herald* for the following portions of it, which you cannot fail to read with very deep interest.

"On Monday, the 11<sup>th</sup> of May, about nine o'clock in the morning, my husband was preparing to go out to preach, when a native preacher, named Thakur, of the Church Mission, came in, and told us that all the gates of the city had been closed, that the Sepoys had mutinied, and that the Moham-medans of the city were going about robbing and killing every Christian. He pressed hard on my husband to escape at once, if possible, else we should all be killed. My husband said, 'No, no, brother, the Lord's work cannot be stopped by any one.' In the meanwhile fifty horsemen were seen coming, sword in hand, and setting fire to the houses around. Thakur said, 'Here they are come! now what will you do? run! run!—I will, and you had better come.' My husband said, 'This is no time to flee, except to God in prayer.' Poor Thakur ran, was seen by the horsemen, and killed. My husband called us all to prayer, when, as far as I recollect, he said:—

"O Lord, many of Thy people have been slain before this by the sword, and burned in the fire, for Thy name's sake. Thou didst give them help to hold fast in the faith. Now, O Lord, we have fallen into the fiery trial. Lord, may it please Thee to help us to suffer with firmness. Let us not fall nor faint in heart under this sore temptation.

"Even to the death, oh! help us to confess, and not to deny Thee, our dear Lord. Oh, help us to bear this cross, that we may, if we die, obtain a crown of glory."

"After we had prayers, my husband kissed us all, and said:—