

apprehension. They then had to fly in different directions. Many of the women and children died on the road. A catechist's wife, with her infant, was separated by accident from her party, and, after a search, they were found in a miserable hut—both dead. No one would give them a drop of water while living, or interment when dead. About thirty had suffered death, according to the nawab's orders, and about one hundred succeeded in escaping.

The Europeans, including the missionaries, had left in boats for Cawnpore. The history of their sad fate was gathered from some of the native Christians. They passed down the stream, often fired upon by the rebel natives from the banks, but without suffering much loss, till they came near to Cawnpore. Here the sepoy occupied both banks, and a bridge of boats prevented their further advance. They effected a landing on a small island, where for three days they remained concealed. At length the sepoy discovered them, and began to fire upon them. One of the missionaries then said, "In all probability our last hour has come: let us commend our souls to God." Mr. Freeman then read a portion of Scripture, with a few remarks. A hymn was sung, and prayer was offered. Then followed a second hymn, and before long the sepoy arrived. They were tied two and two, and carried to Cawnpore. Having been long without food,