

rush from their race across the open. A Highland drummer-boy must have been one of the first to make that dash through the hole, for when I got in I saw the gallant little fellow lying on his back, quite dead, just inside the breach—a lad not more than fourteen years of age.

"But it was after this that one of the bravest acts in warfare was achieved by a Mahomedan, Mukarrab Khan. The crush was so great at the breach that the men, in despair, rushed at the gateway, determined to get inside that wall, and join their comrades on the other side. In front of the gateway was a traverse, and when this had been gallantly rushed by the 4th Punjab Infantry, the rebels were beaten backward upon the gateway. They hurried their retreat at the last moment, determined to withdraw inside the Sikandarbagh, and shut the great heavy doors upon their attackers. To shut that gate, you see, meant not only the undoing of the victorious rush of the earth-work, but it also meant forcing our men back to the crowded breach already choked with soldiers scrambling through its narrow circle. Therefore, to keep that gate open was of the first importance to the British.

"Just when the heavy doors of the gateway were being rolled together, and just when our troops saw themselves, as they thought, suddenly shut out from victory, the gallant Mukarrab Khan sprang forward and thrust his left arm, on which he carried a shield, in the narrowing aperture of the closing doors. It was