

It is one of the most remarkable features in the Indian mutiny, that the successful, and perhaps unparalleled, defence of the garrison in the "Residency," was, in a great measure, owing to the fidelity of those sepoys who refused to join the mutineers. It is admitted by all, that had these men proved unfaithful, the garrison could not have been held for an hour. It is a painful sequel, one over which unavailing but bitter tears have been shed, that on the relief of the garrison, several of these sepoys were bayoneted by the English soldiers, supposing them to the rebels, instead of faithful friends. This touching fact, we trust, will never be forgotten.

The best Memorial Well is that to which the faithful missionary of the Cross invites "every one that thirsteth," and over which those who drink can say, "We draw water with joy out of the well of salvation." Let this poor idolater's words be thus interpreted, and let this be the call to God's people in regard to every spot where the rebellion has raged—"Dig a well! Dig a well!" and "Let him that is a-thirst come; and whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."

BLESSED RESULTS OF ONE TRACT.

THE late Rev. Dr Scudder, of Madras, stated; "The tract entitled, 'The Heavenly Way,' was given by Mr. Poor to a young man at one of the public markets. He read it, became convinced of the folly of idolatry; came to me for the purpose of becoming more fully acquainted with Christianity; received instruction; became, as I hope, a true follower of the Redeemer; was baptised, and received into the church. To this day he continues to show that he loves the Saviour. But this is not all the good which this tract has been the means of doing. Through its instrumentality, the little brother of this young man became connected with one of my schools, and also attended church. After he had attended preaching for some time, he begged me to admit him to the church. As he was quite young, not eleven years old, I was afraid to receive him. In this perhaps, I did wrong. He never joined the church on earth. He has, however, I hope, gone to join the church in heaven. When he was about eleven years of age, he was attacked with the cholera, and died. In India, when the children are very ill, the father or mother will take up a cocoa-nut, or a few plantains, and run off to the temple, and say, 'Swammie, if you will cure my little boy, or little girl, I will give you this cocoa-nut, or these