

dhur, in the room of Colonel Hartley; a Hewitt succeeded one of the Nicholson type. And this brigadier believed in the judgment of the European officers in native regiments, and those believed in the fidelity of the Sepoys. Wiser heads besought the brigadier to disarm the Sepoys while yet there was time. The brigadier promised to consult the officers belonging to the suspected troops. He consulted, and they proved conclusively, no matter how other Sepoys behaved, that the Jullundhur Sepoys would never break faith. The far-famed 4th Sikhs and the 2nd Punjab Cavalry were on the march; they halted to help in the disarming of the 36th and 61st B.N.I. and the 6th B. Cavalry. The brigadier saw no necessity for such a step; the friendly troops could not wait; they continued their march. On June 7th the brigadier began to have doubts; he decided upon disarming the Sepoys. But the Sepoys decided otherwise; they set fire to public buildings and shot a few officers. They then called upon the native gunners to follow their example. The invitation was answered by a volley of grape. But up rode the brigadier; shoot Sepoys! who ever heard of such barbarity? The gunners were ordered to desist. The European troops (the 8th Queen's and a troop of horse artillery) were kept in hand, and the mutineers had free permission to do as they listed. For a while they murdered and pillaged, and then decamped. About two companies of Sepoys remained faithful; one of these guarding successfully the treasury where \$50,000 in silver was deposited. One body of mutineers marched towards Loodiana, the rest making for a ferry higher up the Sutlej. These found a lion in the path; the lion was Mr. Ricketts. Mr. Ricketts heard from Umballa of the outbreak; the Jullundhur brigadier considered the matter too trivial to be reported. At Philour the 3rd B.N.I. joined the mutineers marching to the ferry. Ricketts hastily collected a small body of Sikhs; the Nabha Rajah helping with the loan of a 9-pounder, a 6-pounder, a few cavalry and a few infantry. The mutineers were at Philour when Ricketts came up to them. Crossing the river, he proceeded all alone to reconnoitre. He discovered that the Sepoys intended to seize an unguarded ferry near by and cross. He at once ordered his small force to march to the ferry; but, the roads being nearly impassable, night fell before he reached the place. The Sepoys evidently expected to be pursued; no fire, no noise was in their camp. All undaunted, Ricketts pushed on with his force; then sentries challenged, fired, and fell back on their supports. The two guns were unlimbered; but the horses attached to the smaller one became restive, and bolted right into the midst of the Sepoy camp. Unfortunately, tumbrel and ammunition went with them. The 9-pounder, worked by Mr. Ricketts, sent a round of grape into what, in the dim light, seemed to be a body of mutineers. The compliment was returned by a discharge of musketry; the brave men sent by the Nabha Rajah didn't approve of such behavior; they returned at once to their master, leaving Ricketts and the Sikhs, and their own commander, to fight it out with the rebels. The mutineers,