Provincial Wesleyan

THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1858.

Communications designed for this paper must be accompanied by the name of the writer in confidence.
We do not undertake to return rejected articles.
We do not assume responsibility for the opinions of correspondents.

We have been favored through the past week with a rich supply of correspondence. We present our readers with as much of it as is possible in the present issue, and only regret that any portion has to be deferred. Two letters from India have reached us by one mail; the earlier in date will be found on our first page, and the later in the usual place. Our Indian Correspondence all will regard as exceedingly valuable. Nowhere will be found a more accurate and judicious record of the events which are riveting the attention of all men. Our obligations are very great to the excellent gentleman who has consented, amid the pressing avocations of business, to spare a portion of his precious time for the preparation of these intensely interesting communications.

Our letters from England begin to embrace a wider range of topics, and the pen that is employed upon them will never fail to present in the best style an adequate notice of current events in England, giving always due prominence to the interests of Wesleyan Methodism. Our correspondent's letter was a week old, as our readers will perceive, when the Steamer left England, and thus the most striking recent events in the political world are unnoticed.—This, doubtless, has resulted from misapprehension, in the present instance, of the mail arrangements. The letter has been written for the New York steamer, under the impression that thus the intelligence respecting the Royal marriage would reach us earlier than by the later mail,—a very natural mistake.

A letter from "FORTUNATUS," received since those mentioned above, has very *unfortunately* to be postponed. It, with one from "PHILO-FORTUNATUS," will adorn our next.

Below we print an appeal from the President of the Conference which we trust will meet with a suitable response. Sums of money, we are requested to say, specially intended to answer this appeal, may be forwarded to the President of the Conference, care of the Rev. Charles Churchill, A. M., and will be acknowledged in the *Provincial Wesleyan.*

The President took his departure by steamer on Saturday morning last for Bermuda. This voyage will prevent his carrying out the intention of visiting New Brunswick again before the next Conference year. We ask the prayers of the Church that amid his incessant labours and journeyings his health may be preserved and his usefulness abound.

Appeal

IN BEHALF OF INDIA AND CHINA, ADDRESSED TO THE MINISTERS AND FRIENDS OF THE WESLEYAN SOCIETIES CONNECTED WITH THE CONFERENCE OF EASTERN BRITISH AMERICA.

Beloved Friends and Brethren,—

At a period when events so momentous, and fraught, in all probability, with issues eminently auspicious to the rapid extension of the kingdom of God our Saviour, are transpiring simultaneously in *India* and *China*, I feel constrained to draw your attention to those interesting countries—containing at least one-half of the population of the globe—and briefly to indicate what I conceive to be their urgent and peculiar claims to the prompt and efficient consideration of all who love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity. As it respects *India*, recent occurrences have completely rent the veil which shrouded so long from the general eye those chambers of imagery now clearly shown to have been all along connected with the unhallowed policy of the East India Company, unhappily connived at by the Imperial Government. And what have we seen? Pagan idolatry, with its obscene symbols and ceremonies, patronized, whilst Christianity has been proscribed, the false prophet recognized and his deluded votaries respected, whilst the Redeemer of the world has been virtually dishonored, and even the desire manifested among the heathen to seek His salvation, cruelly discouraged and repressed. Can it be any matter of surprise that a course of proceeding so iniquitous,—unrelentingly persisted in, save when external pressure compelled a deviation, while three successive generations have passed into eternity,—should have drawn down upon us that withering rebuke of Divine Providence, under which the nation stands at this hour horrified and humiliated? Thank God! the chastisement has not been without a most salutary effect,—of which we have the best proof in the important change,—I might say, *perfect revolution*,—which it has produced in public sentiment, in regard to the duty of a Christian government towards its Pagan subjects. This significant fact augurs well for the coming destinies of India. It authorises the hope and the confidence, that, henceforth, the policy of England in guarding it, will be dictated by a species of wisdom not learned in the schools of secular theorists, or of commercial cupidity, but from the monitions of the world and providence of God; that instead of rearing insuperable barriers, it will afford unprecedented facilities, to the onward course of the Gospel of Christ.

Undue reliance, however, must not be placed in the altered tone of public sentiment on this subject. For, after all, if India is to be evangelized—if the shrines of her false divinities, counted by millions, are to be superseded by Christian sanctuaries; and the unblushing lie of Mohammedanism to be compelled to shrink abashed before the mighty demonstrations of the truth as it is in Jesus, the Churches of Evangelical Christendom must gird themselves for the conflict, and, dreading infinitely more than death the bitter curse of those who came not up to the help of the Lord against the mighty, they must be valiant for the truth, and do exploits.

Dear Brethren; in speaking thus, I am sure I am only giving expression to the convictions and impulses of tens of thousands of the Lord's people of every denomination.—Already the Church of England is meditating great things. The Baptists, who won the enviable distinction of pioneers in the work of India's evangelization, will not now desert the field. The Presbyterians are nobly represented in such men as Dr. Duff, nor will they be left much longer to so unequal a contest with the principles that fortify the oriental mind against the evidences and claims of the Gospel.

Our own Missionary Committee are resolved—if only sustained by the liberality of our Societies—greatly to increase their agency in a field where the Wesleyan Missionaries of the future will derive inspiration from the recollection that they are honored to enter into the labors of a *Harvard* and a *Hoole*, a *Roberts*, a *Clough*, a *Griffith*, and an *Arthur*. Shall not the Parent Committee be cheered and aided in this glorious undertaking by our co-operation? Is it not due to them for their work's-sake—for the glorious kindness they have ever manifested to us—for the love we bear them, and the godlike institution they are intrusted to conduct, to come promptly and lovingly to their help at a crisis in the history of the world, and of the Church, of such unparalleled interest?

The demands of China, too, will soon be loud and numerous. The gates of heathendom are flying open in every direction that the righteous nation that keepeth the truth may enter in. It is manifestly the Lord's doing, by which he is summoning His people to their long-neglected duty to the perishing millions of our sin-stricken world. Men and Brethren, help! In soliciting your practical remembrance of the claims of *India* and *China* at the present moment, I deprecate any interference with ordinary Mission receipts. The case I have taken the liberty to present is altogether *extraordinary*, and claims I think from all who can give to the cause of Christ, an *extraordinary* response to the voice of His providence addressing us in the stupendous occurrences of the passing day. May God dispose the hearts of many of you to put in your claim for a share in the honor of giving such an impulse to the propagation of the Gospel in *India* and *China* as it has never received among their teeming populations!

I am,
Dear Friends and Brethren,
Your servant for Christ's sake,
MATTHEW RICHEY,
President of the Conference.

Letter from England.

[From our own Correspondent.]

It is said in England, with how much truth let the readers of the *Provincial Wesleyan* declare,—that Her Majesty's liege subjects in Nova Scotia are among the most loyal of her people. If so, the English papers of the last month must have contributed largely to the flame of their loyalty, for the staple of paragraphs and "leaders" in all papers from the mighty "Thunderer" of Printing-House Square down to the most abortive attempt at local journalism, at a penny a week, has been the marriage of the Princess Royal of England to the heir-presumptive of the Prussian throne. The religious journals have not been behind-hand,—the Patriot, the Record, the Standard, the Christian Times, and last, though not least, our own Watchman, have vied with one another in satisfying the cravings of loyal curiosity, and swelling the grand old English chorus of "God bless her!" with which the departure of the royal bride from her father land has been sped. It is impossible to convey any adequate idea of the interest which the Royal marriage has excited in all classes.—Sturdy and ungracious old radicals, sorely tempted to encourage bilious secretions when questions of "expenses" and dowry were mooted, have been fairly converted to a temporary Toryism, and many a man, notorious for democratic harangues before a select audience in the "parlour" of the public house, was detected among the crowd which thronged St. James' Park, on the bridal day, whirling his hat round with true English vigour, and perilling his lungs with stentorian enthusiasm.

Not among the least interesting paragraphs relating to the Royal Princess, have been the descriptions of her *trousseau*, about which almost every young lady in England knows as much as she does of her own wardrobe. So anxious, indeed, has the English public been to secure all possible information respecting the Princess, that the articles of her dress have been described seriatim, and that nothing might be wanting to complete the picture, we have been favoured with a description of Her Royal Highness's *hose*,—concerning which we have learned, among other particulars, that the Prussian Coronet and the letter V. are worked under the welt of each stocking.—It is to be hoped therefore that the "things" of Her Royal Highness will not be lost in the "wash."

But, however puerile some of these things may seem, they indicate on the whole the existence of a very worthy and affectionate feeling on the part of the English people towards their Sovereign and all her family. Our gracious Queen possesses the *heart* of her subjects, and enjoys the rich harvest of their faithful prayers. The Court of our land is a part of the home of every Englishman,—and during the last month every English mother has felt her heart warm towards the amiable daughter of our Queen, as though she were her own child. Hence the most attractive feature in the gorgeous ceremonial at the Chapel Royal was not the glittering pageant, the flashing of gems, the beaming beauty of England's fairest daughters, the sacred group within the rails of the altar, the veteran princes and nobles who thronged the aisles, and whose names are identified with the history of Europe during the last fifty years: the one paragraph in the eloquent description furnished by the correspondent of the Times, upon which no tearless eye rested, and which no father read to his children without quivering lip and choking voice, was that which told us that when the ceremony was concluded, and the Royal Princess had become the wife of a foreign Prince, forgetting the pomp of state and the dictum of fashion,—heedless of the gaze of the proudest nobility in the world, she turned from the altar and, throwing herself into the arms of her mother, was strained again and again to that breast, which though royal and shrined in peerless jewels held yet the heart of a mother beating with love for her child. In the homes of England that scene will not be forgotten when the hair of the now youthful bride shall have grown grey with the winter of age.

For several days after the ceremony a favoured company were privileged to examine the costly presents which grateful and admiring friends gave to Her Royal Highness upon her marriage. Among stately and splendid gifts were many precious little tokens of that friendship which the Princess has enjoyed for many years with the younger branches of her mother's court. There were broaches and studs, and bracelets, expressive of the simple and tender affection of her royal brothers and sisters. But in all that glittering array, among suits of diamonds, opals, and pearls, there was one gift which will be remembered when all the rest are forgotten. Clasped with gold, and gorgeously bound in the costliest and rarest style, was a copy of the Holy Bible, the gift of the British and Foreign Bible Society, with a beautiful and pious inscription signed by Lord Shaftesbury, the President.—This gift has its significance now, and there are few among the people of God who do not pray that it may have its results "after many days."

Shortly before the departure of Her Royal Highness, a deputation consisting of a few young ladies waited upon her, commissioned to present her with an address from the maidens of England, accompanied by a beautiful copy of Bagster's English version of the Polyglot Bible, sumptuously bound, and enclosed in an oaken case of elaborate workmanship,—the gift of the maidens of England to their royal sister. She accepted their address and sacred present most graciously, and expressed a hope that she should be remembered by them in their prayers. It is to be hoped that this volume will be the companion of her devotions, and that, while it wakens sweet memories of her father-land in her new home, it will lead her to a closer walk with that God who has ever been her father-land's protector, and a more hearty profession of that Faith which has ever been her father-land's greatest glory. Her union with a royal son of Prussia, accompanied by such incidents as these, promises happily for the interests of Protestantism, and the purity of the future monarchy. Already signs of a better state of things have been manifested, for when the first programme of the entry of the royal pair into Prussia was published all the godly of England were pained to learn that on the first Sabbath of her residence in her new home Her Royal Highness would take a public drive in the afternoon, and attend an operatic performance in the evening,—but in the second edition of the programme it was announced that the royal party would attend Divine service in the Cathedral in the morning, and spend the rest of the day in private.

The Leviathan,—symbol of the might and enterprise of the day, is afloat. A writer in the Record, the organ of the "Evangelicals" in the English Church, laid the reiterated failures of Mr. Brunel in attempting to launch his vessel, to the fact of its bearing a name synonymous with that of the Devil. He probably belongs to that band of seers and sages who interpret the Bible by the newspaper, and who discover in every incident that transpires, whether it be the erection of a Crystal Palace, the failure of a Bank, the visitation of a pestilence, or the launching of a Steamer, some fulfilment of the mystic prophecies of Daniel, or the august oracles of Patmos. It is passing strange that "the prophets of our day" have published nothing respecting the attempted assassination of the Emperor of the French! Poor Faber is dead, or his pen would be busy,—but where is Doctor Cumming? However, whether bearing a cognomen of the Arch-fiend or not, the Leviathan is launched, and perhaps the directors of the company would atone for their sin in the eyes of his saintship of the Record, as well as provide for the exorcising of any evil spirit which may be supposed to haunt the unfortunate vessel, if they would offer a free passage to twenty missionaries, on her first trip. It is a monstrous undertaking, and will probably inaugurate a new era of ocean transit. It is one of those "signs of the times" which the Christian Church cannot but regard with interest, for all that facilitates the intercourse of the nations promises the speedier dawn of that day when the missionaries of the Faith shall preach the Gospel to *every creature.*

The hero of the day is Dr. Livingstone. When he first came before us it was under the style and title of the *Reverend* David Livingstone; but now he seems to have got rid of his "orders," for in the Court Gazette of a few days since we read that "Her Majesty has been pleased to appoint David Livingstone, *Esquire*, Her Majesty's Consul, &c., &c." The popularity of the enterprising Doctor has been sufficient to satisfy the *manes* even of the ill-used Bruce. A grand farewell dinner was given him (for we English people can do nothing without a dinner, we consecrate Churches and scheme cemeteries, we endow hospitals, and pension heroes, we celebrate victories and mourn calamities, with a dinner—nothing touches the sympathy, evokes the patriotism, or rouses the wrath of John Bull so well as a public dinner,) at the Freemason's Tavern, on Saturday evening last. The Chair was taken by the veteran Murchison, the President of the Royal Geographical Society.—Among the company were the Duke of Argyll, representing the English government, under whose auspicies the Doctor is now going out, Lord Ebury, who responded to the toast: "Success to the Missionary Societies!" and last, not least, the Bishop of Oxford! The shade of his sainted father, the illustrious Wilberforce, the Wilberforce whose name will live when that of his sons has perished from among men, might have prompted the learned Tractarian Bishop to identify himself with the public recognition of a Baptist agent of the London Missionary Society. But perhaps the High Church Prelate bethought himself of the paragraph in the Gazette, and ignored all memory of the *once Reverend* in the *Esquire* of the present. Dr. Livingstone's book, which your correspondent dare hardly say he regards as tedious, has commanded a most extensive sale, having reached the almost unprecedented number of thirty thousand copies. His wife, a daughter of Moffat the Missionary, who is familiar with the languages of South Africa, and who, according to her husband's definition, can act the part of a maid-of all-work, is to accompany him on his projected expedition. If the Doctor is reaping the proceeds of his book, he must have made a little fortune by it,—and with all due deference to Mr. Murray, the publisher, we cannot but hope that the traveller himself holds the copy-right, for it is only just that a man who has been seventeen times laid down by the fever, in peril of his life among divers hostile tribes, and almost swallowed by a lion, to say nothing of the comparatively trifling annoyances of going for days without food, losing all his property, absenting himself from his family for years, and living in utter isolation from civilized life, should realize something more substantial than a public dinner; the freedom of a City or two, and popular applause. His new expedition will open up a vast sphere of missionary enterprise, and will probably reveal to us that we are but on the threshold of the mighty work of evangelizing the world.

So far as we can gather from local authorities, it does not seem as though the great commercial distress has seriously interfered with the funds of Christian enterprise.—Cheering accounts are given weekly, from various quarters, respecting the success of Missionary meetings. Yet we cannot but look forward with anxiety to the final result of the year's contributions. For this year, at least, we dare not hope that the income of our Missionary Society will reach the proposed sum of one hundred and fifty thousand pounds. If we realize as much as we did last year, we shall have great reason to thank God and take courage. The panic, too, notwithstanding its present prostrating influence, will not pass away without leaving some substantial good behind it.—English society, like that of the United States, has been sadly superficial. The habit of living above one's income,—or at least, of making such an appearance abroad as could not have any correspondence within the circles of home-life, without the exceeding of income,—has been one of the fatal follies of English social life for many years. People have been driven into debt in order to be respectable—as though there were any respectability in dishonesty. Christian society has come under the baneful policy of fashion; and the tone of primitive Christian simplicity and integrity has been sadly lowered. Grievous scandal has been cast upon the church lately by the disclosures of the Bankruptcy Court; but it is to be hoped that the adverse state of commerce and the dearth of money will exert a salutary influence, and contribute to a more substantial and genuine style of living in the future. It is to be hoped, also, that those whom God has prospered, and who by their adherence to solid Christian principle have been enabled to stand firmly in these days of storm and overthrow, will take care that the funds of religious institutions shall not be allowed to suffer in the general depression.

The latest news from India, is on the whole, cheering; and it is very likely that Lord Palmerston will have greater difficulty in dealing with the question of the future Government of our vast Eastern Empire in the House of Commons, than the gallant Sir Colin Campbell will have in crushing the rebellion on the spot. But it is to be feared that the work of the latter will be attended with many a tragic scene; the tide of blood is not yet stemmed. An additional list of "casualties" in India, has just been published, spreading over *fifty* folio pages, and containing among many other names that shall be illustrious in the annals of heroism, the name of the gallant Havelock. Many victories in the future will not dissipate the gloom which has fallen upon England since the sad tidings of his death. For days after the arrival of the telegram, the face of almost every man one met in the street told of some national calamity. Our government, tardy enough in bestowing honours on the truly deserving, has granted a site in Trafalgar Square, side by side with the monuments of Nelson and Napier, for a colossal statue of the deceased hero. His widow and son will not be allowed to sink into obscurity, but will enjoy the honours intended by the nation for its illustrious warrior. Efforts have been made in England to throw discredit on the stories of Sepoy cruelty which have appeared in the public papers. But it has been announced recently, on the testimony of Sir Charles Locock, the eminent physician, that a lady is now living in England, whose nose and ears have been cut off, and whose infant has lost both its feet. An Indian officer asserts that he was nailed to a tree by the hands, that his tongue was slit by the dastardly mutineers, and that they were proceeding to further atrocities, when he was rescued by his companions.—Many more could give similiar testimonies, but they naturally shrink from publicity.

The Adam Clarke Memorial Fund has reached the sum of nine hundred pounds. In the last published list are found the names of Mr. Justice Crampton; the Provost of Trinity College, Dublin; the Lord Bishop of Meath; and his Grace, the Lord Primate of all Ireland. The uniting of those learned prelates and gentlemen in the project of raising a memorial to a Methodist preacher, indicates how much the old bigotry against our system is waning, and how the learned and the sensible are rising above the restrictions of sectarianism, to recognize true merit wherever it may be found. Mr. Mason has just issued a detailed prospectus of the forthcoming life of Dr. Clarke, by Dr. Etheridge. The volume is to be post octavo; with a portrait engraved expressly for the work. We are all looking eagerly for its appearance on the twenty-fifth of March, and our appetite has been sharpened by the programme of contents, which Mr. Mason has issued. It seems to promise that while all prominence will be given to the records of the late Doctor's scholarship, and literary labours as a servant of the State and a coadjutor of the Bible Society, the main division of the book will be devoted to the life and labours of the itinerant Methodist Preacher,—the character under which the people of Methodism, after all, love most to regard their favourite ministers. Mr. Mason may confidently anticipate a very extensive sale,—the more so as all true and loyal Methodists, will be glad to avail themselves of the opportunity thus presented of making themselves acquainted with the story of the Doctor's life *as it was*, without the perversions of sectarianism on the one hand, or the false colourings of a democratic tendency on the other. The only fear that can be entertained as to its probable sale is grounded upon the price—six shillings is rather a high figure for a popular book.

Every person who was present the other day at our Normal College, Westminster, when the Principal delivered his annual charge to the students, was delighted to welcome Bishop Simpson, who had just returned from his Continental tour. He and his colleague, Dr. M'Clintock, have endeared themselves to the Methodists of Great Britain, and they will not leave our shores without the sympathy and affection of ministers and people. The Bishop was in a very low state of health, and will doubtless be glad to get home again. The work of a tourist, supplemented by that of a popular Bishop of American Methodism, is no light matter for a man whose grey-grown locks and furrowed brow indicate the play of long years.

It appears, from a recent number of the *Provincial Wesleyan*, that you have already elected the successor of our present President. In England we have not yet begun to talk about the matter. It would therefore be quite premature for me to ratify or to make void the speculations of your correspondent. Happily our choice of a President is never necessitated by the dearth of right men for the place. It would be as easy to elect twelve Presidents as one from among the ranks of our senior ministry, and the manner in which the minister who now occupies the chair discharges the functions of his office, gives further proof of the traditional wisdom of the Conference in its elections.

The hint which I gave in my last letter, as to Mr. Arthur's probable appointment to the governorship of the Richmond Theological College, was premature. That such an appointment would be made was very generally believed at the time. But it appears now that another minister has been nominated by the committee; and the disappointment which almost every one felt when it was announced that Mr. Arthur was not to be Dr. Harvard's successor, was somewhat mitigated when it was known that the choice of the Committee had fallen upon the Rev. A. Barrett, a minister well known among transatlantic readers, by his able contributions to religious literature, and deservedly revered by the Methodists of England as a man of eminent piety, as well as of distinguished talent. It is also reported, but with what amount of correctness I cannot tell, that the President of the Conference has declined the offer of the governorship of Woodhouse Grove School, and that it has been tendered to an eminent minister, whose qualifications for the office are almost peerless.

In my next letter I hope to give some fuller account of the remarkable movement which is being made in England with regard to the religious improvement of the working-classes,—as also of the *Spurgeonism* which is manifestly moulding the most popular pulpits of the day. The Westminster Abbey services are still attended by crowds, as also the Nonconformist services at Exeter Hall. In the new list of Ministers appointed to preach in the latter place, the names of three of our own appear. A paragraph has gone the round of the papers to the effect that Mr. E. T. Smith, a well-known theatrical manager and purveyor of public amusements, has announced his intention of opening the Panopticon, of which he is the lessee, for Divine service twice a Sunday during the present month. A reverend gentleman is to preach in the morning and evening, and the admission to the morning service is to be free. In the evening, however, the sermon is to be followed by a selection from the "Messiah," and the charge for admission is to be a shilling! In other words, the lessee is to provide a sort of semi-secular, semi-religious entertainment on Sunday evening, at a shilling a head! Whether this is a bonâ fide speculation, or only a *skit* upon the popular Spurgeonism of the day, I cannot tell. If it be the latter, it is right richly deserved.

Feb. 19, 1858.

India—The Insurrection.

[From our Correspondent.]

Trial of the King of Delhi—Constitution of the Court—Charges preferred against him—Execution of the Bulluleghur Rajah—Surrender and Execution of Hidaet Ali—Attacks on Alumbaugh—On Haldiranee—Khan Bahadoor Khan at Bareilly—Sir Colin Campbell's plan of operations—Jung Bahadoor, &c.

CALCUTTA, Jan. 23, 1858.

At length the King of Delhi is placed upon his trial, and as it may be a matter of interest to understand the constitution of the tribunal before which he is arraigned, as well as the specific charges preferred against him, the particulars may be given here without abridgment. The Court is a military commission, and is composed as follows:—*President*, Brigadier Gl. G. D. Showers, Bengal Army. *Members*, Lieut.-Colonel M. Dawes, Bengal Artillery; Major F. R. Palmer, H.M. 60th Rifles; Major J. P. Redmont, H.M. 61st Foot; Major C. Sawyer, H.M. 6th Carabineers. *Government Prosecutor*, Major F. J. Harriott, Deputy Judge Advocate General.

Copy of charges preferred against Mahomed Bahadoor Shah, ex-King of Delhi.

1st. For that he, being a pensioner of the British Government in India, did at Delhi, at various times, between the 10th of May and 1st October, 1857, encourage, aid and abet Mohumud Bukht Khan, Subadar of the Regiment of Artillery, and divers others Non-commissioned Officers and Soldiers unknown, of the East India Company's Army, in the crimes of mutiny and rebellion against the State.

2nd. For having at Delhi, at various times, between the 10th of May and 1st of October 1857, encouraged, aided and abetted Mirza Mogul, his own son, a subject of the British Government in India, and divers others unknown, inhabitants of Delhi, and of the North-west Provinces of India, also subjects of the said British Government, to rebel and wage war against the State.

3rd. For that he, being a subject of the British Government in India, and not regarding the duty of his allegiance, did at Delhi, on the 11th May 1857, or thereabouts, as a false traitor against the State, proclaim and declare himself the reigning King and Sovereign of India, and did then and there traitorously seize and take unlawful possession of the City of Delhi; and did, moreover, at various times, between the 10th of May and 1st of October, 1857, as such false traitor aforesaid, treasonably conspire, consult and agree with Mirza Mogul, his son, and with Mohumud Bukht Khan, Subadar of the Regiment of Artillery, and divers other false traitors unknown, to raise, levy, and make insurrection, rebellion and war against the State; and further to fulfil and perfect his treasonable design of overthrowing and destroying the British Government in India, did assemble armed forces at Delhi, and send them forth to fight and wage war against the said British Government.

4th. For that he at Delhi on the 16th of May 1857, or thereabouts, did within the precincts of the palace at Delhi, feloniously cause and become accessory to the murder of 49 persons, chiefly women and children of European and mixed European descent, and did moreover between the 10th of May and 1st of October 1857, encourage and abet divers soldiers and others in murdering European officers and other English subjects, including women and children, both by giving and promising such murderers service, advancement and distinctions; and further that he issued orders to different native Rulers, having local authority in India, to slay and murder Christians and English people, whenever and wherever found on their territories, the whole or any part of such conduct being a heinous offence under the provisions of Act 16 of 1857 of the Legislative Council of India.

(Sd.) FRED. J. HARRIOTT, Major,
Dep. Judge Adv. Genl., Govt. Prosecutor.
Jan. 5, 1858.

It will be seen that the above indictment is framed in such a way as to insure conviction on one or other of the four counts, if not on all, and the doom of the nonogenarian will be all the more signal and influential as the award of a fair, impartial and dispassionate investigation. It will be remembered that when the capture of the Queen and his favorite begum was effected, Hodson—the officer who conducted the operation—deemed it politic to promise that the life of the royal culprit should be spared. Some anxiety is felt as to the scope of that guarantee, there being a degree of uncertainty whether it simply pledged protection from the summary justice executed by the same officer on the two sons of the king, whom he shot on the spot, or forestalled ulterior proceedings. It is not believed that the Commission will recognize any obligation that would involve the interruption of the law, and yet doubts are freely expressed that some pretext will be found to favor a mitigation of the justly merited penalty of the flagitious crimes with which the chief of the rebellion stands accused. The Military Commission, so far as it has gone, has acted with dignity, and leaves but little reason to complain of mistimed leniency. It remains to be seen if the same vigour that has characterized the previous inquiries will be as fearless and as uncompromising in the case now pending. Another Rajah, a Hindoo, has been hanged at Delhi. This man was of low origin, and was only raised to opulence and distinction by the favor of the British Government in rewarding him munificently for some service he had rendered. When the ex-king of Delhi was declared Sovereign of India this infatuated ingrate was one of the first to offer his allegiance, and was one of the most violent in resisting the power that had raised him from obscurity and penury to a position of honor and affluence. At the termination of a long and patient trial, when he found there was no possibility of averting his fate, he uttered the following significant and beacon-like words: "Before this unhappy mutiny began, I was sitting on the strong and pleasant bough of a green and prosperous tree, but I was not content, and I sawed off the branch which supported me, and now, *this is the result.*" Such was the testimony of the Bulueghur Rajah, in whose possession was found clothing that had been made for H.M. 32nd Regt., and which he intended for a corps of his own raising in the service of the King of India. Hidaet Ali, the Deputy of the Newab of Futtyghur, has at last met with his deserts. Sir Colin Campbell, it is stated, sent a message to the Shroffs (native bankers) and Mahajuns (merchants) intimating that unless the Mahommedan ringleaders of the rebellion were immediately produced, the town would be sacked—a threat that had the desired effect, as the Deputy was sent into the camp in the morning to begin with, and after being soundly flogged by the marines in the force—one of the greatest indignities to which a Mussulman can be subjected—he was hanged. For the present the Newab has made good his escape.

Sir James Oatram continues to hold Alumbaugh, though his possession is by no means undisputed. On the morning of the 12th inst. the position was attacked by a force of 30,000 rebels from Lucknow. The enemy was repulsed with a loss of 400 men; our loss being only in wounded to the number of six men disabled! On the 16th, the attack was renewed by a strong body of the insurgents, headed by a Hindoo fanatic named Beedeekedas Hoonooman, who was severely wounded and at length captured. The attack lasted from 10, A.M., until 9, P.M., with but little interruption, and resulted, as in the previous instance, in a heavy loss on the part of the assailants and a very trifling damage to the British. The policy of the skulking cowards is to keep as much as possible under the cover of several tope, or clumps of trees, at some distance from the camp, and, avoiding a general engagement, keep up a harassing and distracting series of aggressive operations at different points, the more effectually to weaken resistance by dividing the detence. Distance is overcome by the rifle, however, as even the well-trained marksmen of Oude are beginning to discover to their cost. Rifle-pits have been dug all round the Camp, and from these the Minie does its work with telling effect 900 yards off—a distance that prevents the firing being heard in anticipation of the deadly discharge reaching the aim. How sad it is that human ingenuity should be employed of necessity in effecting improvements in the art of shedding blood! It is stated, Meerza Kochuk, son of the king of Delhi, with the arch-traitor Wulee Dad Khan of Malagurh in the Boolundshuhur District, who were in Furruckabad, guests of the Nawab Rawes, have arrived at Bareilly; as they gave false accounts of the proceedings at Futtyghur, they were received with demonstrations of great joy. But a few hours were sufficient to upset all their fabrications, and Khan Bahadoor Khan, the self-styled King of Rohilcund, is now sitting in Bareilly with two tolahs of opium in his pocket and a black ribbon round his neck in token of his intended departure to Paradise. A short time before this change in the aspect and in the prospects of the rebel cause in that direction, the Bareilly rebels advanced to attack the British troops at Haldiranee. The force attacked consisted of 300 Goorkhas of the 66th Regiment and a reinforcement of 290 men recently furnished from Nepaul. The rebels, 2,000 strong, charged, but were beaten off with the loss of 50 of their number, and a considerable quantity of ammunition. The Goorkhas had not a man killed or wounded. Khan Bahadoor Khan has had a longer reign than any of his associates in guilt, having assumed the powers of royalty on the 31st May 1857, now nearly eight months ago, and certainly if ferocity and cruelty surpassing the sanguinary propensities of the tiger be held as fitting qualities in one who would govern—govern wisely and well according to the Asiatic idea of sovereignty—his claims cannot be questioned. Not satisfied with the carnage caused by the revolt of the Sepoys, this crimson-stained miscreant laid violent hands upon the Commissioner, the Judge, and several others, who, entrusted with official duties, had lingered after the residents generally had fled, in the vain hope of restoring order, and arraigning them before a mimic court, he went through the mockery of a trial, charging them as representing the British Government with having illegally and treasonably administered the affairs of the State—an accusation which was supported by the evidence adduced, and having found them guilty the sentence of death was passed and immediately executed upon them—*they were hanged!* Not satisfied with even this, he put to a cruel death the Christian inhabitants of a neighbouring native village on finding that they would not abjure their religion and become Mussulmans. Well, long as his reign has been, he will find it not less true in the end that "the triumphing of the wicked is short." Sir Colin Campbell is now advancing upon Bareilly, and if the opium do not forestal the event, his life will speedily be the forfeit of his unutterable crimes. The probability, however, is, that even he will have the benefit of a judicial enquiry, although it seems an excess of humanity to imagine the possibility of any circumstance that would sanction the interruption of the course of justice for a moment. After adjusting matters in Rohilcund, the Commander-in-Chief is expected to march against Oude strongly reinforced, while Jung Bahadoor with his 10,000 Ghoorkhas, now holding Gorruckpore for us, will advance from that direction in concert with the movements of the British so as to prevent escape for the rebels from the Province. A report is prevalent that Nana Sahib with a large army of rebels is about to proceed to Saugor. He is himself a Mahratta, and his natural course is towards the Mahratta Provinces. His property, seized at Bhitoor, has been sold lately at Cawnpore. He also will shortly be brought in for retribution.

Sussex Vale Circuit.

THE MISSIONARY ANNIVERSARY.

The Annual Missionary Meetings for this year, on the Sussex Vale Circuit, closed last evening. They have been deeply interesting, highly profitable, and very satisfactory. The weather was unusually fine, the attendance good, and the interest felt by our friends for the world's conversion commendable. The religious interests of the Circuit have been promoted, a holy influence having pervaded the entire services.—The interests of the Missionary Society have been liberally sustained—the subscriptions being in advance of last year, notwithstanding the great scarcity of money. The sermons and addresses of our worthy Chairman were highly interesting, and truly satisfactory to our friends, who listened to them with rapt attention.

At our Financial District Meeting the Rev. E. Botterell, Chairman of the St. John District, was appointed a Deputation to this Circuit, for the purpose of assisting the resident Ministers in advocating the claims of Christian Missions. The arrangement has proved a wise one. In good health and spirits he arrived, and commenced his journey over the large Circuit most cheerfully. He preached four sermons, which will not soon be forgotten; they were characterized by originality of thought and method, great strength, and beauty of expression, and the rich unction of the Holy Spirit attended their delivery. They were much blessed to our people. He delivered seven Missionary addresses, each nearly an hour in length; and, although people in general are averse to long speeches, there was evidently no weariness on the part of the people—the Speaker arrested, and held, their attention until he had uttered his last sentence on each occasion.—These addresses were emphatically Missionary in character and spirit. The topics discussed were various, the range of thought wide and elevated, the information given was important, and encouraging to further effort. All seemed to feel that a master mind was pouring forth its rich treasures, which had been acquired by hard study, and diligent application. He has left us this morning highly respected for his ability and zeal, and truly beloved by his Brethren in the Ministry, and the numerous members of our Church. May he long live to assist our infant Conference in the discharge of its high vocations.

My truly excellent colleague, the Rev. James Tweedy, is laboring in conjunction with myself on this mammoth Circuit, with commendable zeal, general acceptability, and some success.—During the present year we have been favored with seasons of refreshing in different parts o the Circuit, which have resulted in the conversion of many souls. To God be all the glory.

WILLIAM ALLEN.

Sussex Vale, N. B, Feb. 26th.

Horton Circuit.

In a short communication some time ago, relative to the work of God on this Circuit, I promised that you should hear from me again on that interesting subject. In the midst of continuous labours in the blessed work I will now attempt to fulfil said promise.

As previously stated, the revival pleasingly commenced at Horton Point, extended its hallowing influences to Lockartville, and this interesting settlement has subsequently become the scene of one of the most *general* revivals I ever have been permitted to witness. Almost, if not quite, every house has become a house of prayer, and many have been enabled to rejoice in the God of their salvation. Most of the members of the extensive family, known and respected by many of your readers, whose name the settlement bears, have been made the partakers of the grace of God. Several, also, from the neat and growing little town of Hantsport, who came up to attend the meetings, have been blest; and recently a class has been formed in that locality, which I trust will soon be followed by the erection of a Wesleyan chapel. A number of persons from the adjoining settlements have also attended the meetings with much profit. For several weeks past the services have continued without any abatement in interest, and on almost every occasion the chapel has been crowded to excess.

Some time ago, some forty-two persons came forward in the congregation and requested to have their names enrolled on our class-papers, and on Sunday the 7th of February, sixteen persons who have been made partakers of the Saviour's love presented themselves at the communion to receive the ordinance of baptism.—This was a season long to be remembered,—the house was crowded beyond all precedent, and after the administration of this sacred rite some forty persons commemorated the last sufferings of their adorable Lord. May these youthful converts hold the beginning of their confidence steadfast unto the end.

The good work at Horton Point has continued to extend. Our religious meetings both social and public, have been seasons of refreshing from the presence of the Lord; and up to the present time the power of God to comfort and awaken, is being experienced in our midst. Many of our friends who reside nearer the Horton Chapel have from the commencement been sharers in the gifts of God during the meetings at the Point and at Lockhartville, and in some cases whole households have been brought under Divine influences.

We have recently secured the use of the Temperance Hall for prayer meetings on Sabbath afternoons, and those meetings, conducted by our leaders and brethren, have been and continue crowded, and gracious influences rest upon the people. The revival having extended its blessed influences, we now hold meetings in our church in Lower Horton consecutively with those already mentioned. On the 21st ult., four more who had not previously received the ordinance were dedicated to God by baptism in the Horton Church, and many others in the different locations of our meetings have experienced the favor of God and have united with His Church.

I am not at present able accurately to state, but think that nearly one hundred precious souls have shared more or less in this wonderful work of God. Throughout all our meetings I have not discovered the least manifestation of improper excitement that could offend the most fastidious ear; there has been indeed a deep feeling, inspired by a conscious sense of the Divine presence, but its manifestations have all been in accordance with the Word of God.

Many of those who have experienced the favor of God are the children of our beloved people—the subjects of many prayers and the hope of the Church. Some of our aged members who have borne the burden and heat of the day, have been led to cry out in holy ecstacy, "Lord now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." For more than ten weeks we have continued our extra services, and with the exception of the few days Bro. Lathern was with us, as previously stated, we have not been favored with the help of any ministering brethren. At times it has appeared to me impossible to continue the meetings, from physical exhaustion; and indeed were it not for the valued and well-sustained services of the brethren J. Armstrong and R. Parker, seconded by the activity and zeal of our beloved people, I should not have been able to continue the meetings. I never was so fully sensible of the invaluable help attainable from members of the Church, who not merely say they wish for a revival, but who affectionately and earnestly labor for such a consummation. How impressive is the exhortation of the Prophet, "Ye that make mention of the Lord keep not silent, and give Him no rest till He establish and make Jerusalem a praise in the earth."

I must now inform you that we held a short time ago in Lockhartville what I shall designate a "Home-made Missionary Meeting." In consequence of the absence of many of our friends from this settlement during the summer months we generally defer our Missionary Meeting until winter. In accordance with such usage we published our Meeting to be held on the evening of the 24th of February, and several of our Brother Ministers were duly invited, but on entering the Chapel, to my great disappointment, not one of my expected Brethren had arrived. The congregation was crowded—all had come up full of expectation. I however at once determined to fall upon our own resources and in dependence upon the God of Missions to hold the Meeting. Our kind friend and Brother, Nathan Lockhart, Esq., was requested to take the Chair, and in so doing presented the object and claims of the