

such overwhelming odds and under such sore privations? Was there ever more brilliant strategy than that of Roberts, or more dogged tenacity than that of Buller, or more lofty heroism than that of White? The mention of such names and their noble followers sends a thrill through every fibre of our being. Yet while we do not forget any of these things, let us ascribe all our success to Him to whom it is due—the Lord of Hosts. “Not unto us, Lord—not unto us, but to Thy name give glory.” We believe that the battle is the Lord’s; for this is a conflict to support the eternal claims of righteousness between man and man, and every cry of the oppressed is a prayer to God on our own behalf. Therefore as He has vouchsafed such success, let us ascribe all the glory to Him. Our Gracious Queen has set the Empire a noble example. She commences her telegrams of