

lapse of months, which stirring events and great deeds have made an age, the name of Havelock carries a thrill of emotion wherever the English language is spoken or the common sentiment of Anglo Saxon nationality is cherished. Time was when all England hung on the deeds of the brave soldier in that ever-memorable avenging march from Cawnpore to Lucknow. In our darkest night he was the one bright star. With what fervent joy and thankfulness did we listen to the tale of his wondrous triumphs, and watch his constant onward progress to the goal of his *final* triumph. No such good news had reached England for a long time as the report of the relief of Lucknow by Havelock ; none which produced a more profound and universal sense of exultation.

“ The character of Havelock belongs rather to the Puritan time than to the present. Seldom in these days do we see so much of earnest religious conviction united to high military zeal. A more simple-minded, upright, God-fearing soldier there was not among CROMWELL’S IRONSIDES or the host of GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS. This is the true characteristic of the Hero—his pure, faithful, single-hearted devotion. His religion with him was no outward show ; but a deep, living, all-pervading principle, which was rooted in his very being and tinged his whole character. He was no more ashamed of praying than of fighting, but would sing psalms before all the army with as much courage as he would lead it to victory.

\* \* \* \* \* It was a time of sore trial to British India when Havelock’s more prominent career began. The rebels were in the first flush of success. Regiment after regiment had fallen away from our standard. The British authority seemed to have dissolved all over the North-west. In the lower Provinces there were not more than some two thousand British soldiers to uphold our dominions. There was a general panic in Calcutta. It was then that Havelock was called to the command of the troops proceeding Northward.