

of any importance left as an asylum for Mahomed Ali, the claimant for rulership of the Carnatic, whose interest the British had espoused, being the storm-centre—went on after Clive, in 1753, broken in health, who at this time wedded Miss Maskelyne, left for England. Many a desperate battle remained to be fought—Major Stringer Lawrence, Clive's companion-in-arms, at first, and Colonels Forde and Eyre-Coote afterwards, commanding the British; the last two having to cope with such thorough masters of war as Bussy and Lally de Tollendal, before France was at length stripped of every foot of territory which had been held by her in the East Indies.

Verse xli.—“*Fattehabad's*,” etc.—Dupleix, the French Governor at Pondicherry, their principal trading-post, against whom Clive's profound intellect and marvellous force of character were, in this crisis of his country's fortunes, time and again pitted, was, if not his superior, certainly his competitor's equal, in knowledge of Oriental moods and temperament; while he fell but little short of him in breadth of genius. The worsting by the English of the French gladiator in his deliberately chosen arena that was, after a short but sharp measuring of strength between them, to occur, resulted more from Clive's inborn capacity for directing warlike movements—a gift altogether lacking in his opponent, who had for this reason to commit the execution of vital designs to others, than anything else that can be discovered.

In order to a proper understanding of this reference, it should be pointed out that Dupleix, with the object mainly of impressing Hindoo and Mussulman occupiers of the soil with the peerless might and grandeur of his nation, had built a city bearing his and the name given, and erected there a pillar of majestic proportions, which bore inscriptions, detailing in half-a-dozen languages his victories, actual or supposititious, gained over the British allies. Clive, actuated