

all these—she has made and is still making the most gigantic efforts, the greatest pecuniary sacrifices—to make known the Glad tidings of the Gospel, throughout the four quarters of the Globe. Have we not then, I would ask, good reasons to be proud that we are Englishmen, to glory in the name. Is there one who hears me at this moment, that would not, if called upon, stand forth to fight the good fight? Not one I feel assured.

Never has England had greater reason to be proud of her sons than at the present moment, for the fields of Alma and Inkerman, will stand the test of comparison with the noblest deeds of chivalry her history can boast. Think of 7,000 men keeping 60,000 at bay for the space of three hours, and when joined by our brave Allies, 15,000 English and French sent the elite of the Russian army flying before them like chaff before the wind! Read of that chivalrous feat of our cavalry, when Grey and Eniskillin charged and cut their way through a host ten times their own number! Read of that desperate, but unfortunate charge of the Light Cavalry, led on by Lord Cardigan—mark the hitherto unheard of prodigies of valor performed by that doomed band, riding to certain destruction, with all the courage and enthusiasm of men conscious they were being led to victory, and then tell me if you do not feel proud to know that you belong to such a race of heroes!

For my own part, from my boyhood to the present hour, I have ever felt proud of my