

every one of our countrymen in the convulsed Provinces of India. We do not undervalue England's heroes when we affirm that unaided by heaven they must have succumbed to the fearful odds that raged against them ; human valour could never have resisted the overwhelming hordes of traitors who have outraged humanity, as well as tarnished their loyalty. Human heroism would have enabled the sons of England to die as martyrs for their country—but only divine protection and assistance made them victors. It was God, the Lord of Hosts, that infatuated the counsels of our foes, He it was who nerved every heart with undaunted confidence, and strengthened every British arm with tenfold vigour. Never before, in the annals of war, did God so conspicuously battle for England—never before in the annals of our country has His aid been so unequivocally discerned and acknowledged. Christian warriors, standing on the fields of strife, wrested, almost against hope, from their foes, have ascribed to God their triumph, offering their laurels as a pledge of gratitude to Him who had bared His arm on their behalf. They have declared “ Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but to Thy name be the praise.” The Lords and Commons of Christian England echoed the same pious sentiment ; the public utterances of the press, the private records of individuals, shrank not from the same avowal. The devout, ever watching for the rulings of Providence, gladly traced the hand of God in every scene of victory ; the thoughtless were roused to a sense of a control mightier than man's ; even the profane were compelled to lift their eyes to heaven as their forebodings of utter extinction gave place to proofs of incredible success. And with unvarying tone these tokens of God's Providence, overruling our weakness for His Glory, give power and earnestness to the exhortation of my text, “ Fear God.” War is a startling preacher of God's Providence, a most eloquent advocate of the necessity of fearing the Most High. His judgements as they range the earth are earnest teachers of National righteousness. With personal piety in our Camp, with true religion in our Councils, we have a guarantee for safety, which no wisdom in our Statesmen, no prowess in our