

battle, Cromwell led his troopers back, and still there arose the cry, "Let God arise, and let His enemies be scattered." The scene changes, and we see Cromwell with a terrible temptation upon his soul. Outside the walls of Westminster there goes up the cry, "Cromwell must be king." Cromwell enters the little room where his secretary, Milton, the blind poet, is playing on the organ, and as the sweet music falls upon the great and troubled heart of the general, he is soothed and quieted. "Cromwell must be king." The cry of the people is before him. Great tears roll down his rough and weather-beaten face and fall upon the sword that has seen so much blood, for he has drawn the blade from the scabbard. Milton still plays the organ, and the music is powerful to overcome evil, and Cromwell conquers the great temptation of his life. "I will not be king, I will be Lord Protector of England," is his decision. The sword falls into the scabbard; the cloud passes away. The heart of the great man is full of