

ed by numerous armies of the insurgents ; yet ever presenting an unbroken front, ever aggressive, ever victorious ; conquering the foe in the open field, and in the intrenched city ; produced its impression throughout Northern India, and carried conviction, to friend and foe, of the superiority of the British race, and of the certainty of ultimate British triumph. The attitude assumed by Havelock, all through that trying but triumphant campaign, was such as to raise the honor of England, and to exalt the prestige of her arms.

The endurance of Havelock, and of his men, is a marvel. Has British character degenerated ? Never was the national endurance of any people more severely tested, or more signally proved. English, Scotch, and Irish soldiers fought and fell side by side, and mingled their blood in the same crimson tide. They were not selected specially for that arduous service ; yet every man was a hero. We have still the stuff out of which soldiers are made. We can talk of names of Indian renown, worthy of the grandest and proudest days of chivalry. We have still representatives of the men who made Crecy, and Agincourt, and Plassey, and Waterloo.

“ Our noble race is not exhausted yet ;
 There is sap in the Saxon tree ;
 She lifts her bosom of glory yet,
 Above the mists of sun and sea ;
 Fair as the queen of love, fresh from the foam,
 They may laugh at her name, and blazen her shame ;”
 But the foeman will find neither coward nor slave
 'Neath the Red Cross of England—the flag of the Brave.”

For a month, Havelock was compelled to remain inactive awaiting reinforcements. On the 15th of September Sir James Outram arrived in Cawnpore. As Commissioner of Oude, he superseded Havelock in the chief command of the forces. No man understood more of that part of India than Outram, and no man could so fully appreciate the extraordinary efforts of Havelock in his repeated marches ; and