

“Rhodes could scarcely conceal a smile of triumph as he turned to his companions prior to addressing the chiefs before the indaba broke up. In this speech he placed before the indunas, in terse and simple language which they could easily understand, how it would be necessary for them all to work together to remedy the ravages which the war had brought about, and to prevent the famine with which the country was threatened owing to no crops having been sown that year and the killing of the cattle by the rinderpest. He would remain at Bulawayo, he told them, so that they might come to him and consult him on any difficulties which might arise. When he had finished, the indunas on their part assured him that neither he nor the white people had anything further to fear: the war was finally at an end, and they promised not to fight again.

“Rhodes and his comrades then took leave, and prepared to return to their camp amid the noisy salutations of the Matabele warriors who clustered around them. Just before they rode away Rhodes turned his face towards the amphitheatre once more, and remarked to Dr. Sauer, ‘It is such scenes as this which make life really worth living,’ and he then relapsed into a silence, lost in the tumult of his own thoughts, which lasted the whole of the journey.”

As Milton puts it :

Peace hath her victories  
No less renown'd than war ;