

Goojerat (1849), followed by their unconditional surrender. But he saw no more active service. The silence which settles upon such a military achievement is a little melancholy, but the public have now every means of judging of the difficulties of his Indian command. We live in an age of biography, and it is well when the subject of it is a brave old warrior, all honour and highmindedness; a noble presence, a reputation for having fought more battles than any officer of the century except the Duke of Wellington, a power of inspiring his men, a patriarchal life in Ireland (Gough became Viscount and field marshal in 1862 and died in 1869), complete the picture. We quote the following to show the Irish character of leader and men of the renowned battalion of the 87th (Royal Irish Fusiliers) in the Peninsular War; their famous charge at Barrosa had won the first "eagle" taken from the French. Now they were defending Tarifa's citadel (which we may all see some day, it is so near Gibraltar, on the extreme south of the Andalusian coast on the Straits), against the French attack:

About 2,000 French grenadiers moved up to the breach (to the right in the wall of the Portcullis tower¹). Gough, who had instructed his men that "wherever there is opportunity, the bayonet must be used," drew his sword and ordered the band to strike up an Irish air, "Garry-Owen." So furious was the fire that the enemy, finding the breach less practicable than Laval had anticipated, diverted their onslaught to the Portcullis. Here, too, Gough and the 87th were ready to receive them, and to the music of "St. Patrick's Day" prepared to meet the advancing foe. The French could not stand the attack of the Faugh-a-Ballaghs; their leader fell outside the bars of the Portcullis, close to where Gough stood in person at the head of his men; and the wounded Frenchman gave up his sword to Gough, in token of surrender. Gough received it through the bars of the Portcullis. The main difficulty now was to restrain the impetuosity of the 87th. "Colonel," pleaded one of the regiment, as his commander forbade him to pursue, "Colonel, I only want to tache 'em what it is to attack the Aiglers." But not even the appeal to the glories of Barrosa could win the desired permission, and he had to be content with the hope that "next time they come, we'll give them 'Garry-Owen to glory' again."

Mr. Rait has done his part well to vindicate Lord Gough

¹ Whence the Portcullis in his arms, granted as an augmentation of honour.