

Saints. So they did the psalm-singing soldiers of Cromwell ; but no troops in Europe could stand before them. The men that then went out to battle with Bibles in their pockets, and the glory of the Lord on their lips, were never driven back by any numbers. And the English general that has in this Indian strife won the greatest number of victories, and never came near a defeat, was a man that had true religion in his heart, and communicated the knowledge of salvation to his men. Of many great ones he was the greatest. We don't need military knowledge to estimate what he has done. I've none myself ; but if I had never seen a soldier, if I had never read the details of a campaign, I could yet see the greatness of the man that forced those marches under the heat of a blistering sun, and won those nine victories, always securing spoils in such rapid succession. He was no Hannibal, but a real Napoleon. His fights of Cannæ were not succeeded by the repose of Capua. It is in this one thing that real greatness becomes most apparent, in pushing on, not merely to gain your victory but afterwards to secure its fruits. What is the habit of the multitude ? It is to win a success and then sit down to enjoy it. But men like Napoleon (and Havelock's pushing on was quite in that master's style) have minds to see the necessity, not of a single victory, but of a series of victories ; and single triumphs are in their view not the seasons for temporary repose and indulgence, but the stepping-stones that lead the victor to the end of his glorious career. Following up your advantage is a bit of wisdom as old as most that is good ; but kingdoms have been lost and the world's destiny changed by the neglect of it. One example is enough for our present purpose. Compare the unrelenting pursuit of the retreating enemy by Havelock with the dawdling inactivity of the allied armies after the fall of Sebastopol. But I must say no more of the man that saved Lucknow within an hour of the moment that was fixed for its sure