

relieved him with a couple of hundred troops. Then again, the force that went out of Agra five hundred strong to fight an army of ten thousand, which they did till every round of the artillery ammunition was expended, was to a considerable extent composed of civilians. But it was of course by the regular army the greatest wonders were accomplished. And if for administrative capacity, vigor of authority, and power in the organization of military forces, the palm be given, as without doubt it ought, to Sir JOHN LAWRENCE in the Punjab,—there can after that, I feel sure, be no question that for action in the field, the highest honors have been won by him who, in opposition to difficulties that seemed to many wise and bold men insuperable, lived to throw his little army of relief into Lucknow,—lived to help in its defence till the final succour came,—and then, only six days afterwards, worn out in body by the prodigious labors he had forced himself to perform, he resigned his unconquerable spirit to the call of his Father in Heaven. There is such an air of chivalry pervading his last services that we are apt to overlook the generalship that made those services so successful; yet that generalship was conspicuous in the celerity of his movements,—in his cautious but rapid advances,—in the careful covering of his troops,—in the irresistible impetuosity which he threw into his charges,—in all that makes the real soldier,—I think we do no wrong to the other great men who have led the scanty forces of England to victory, if we give the highest place and the most affectionate remembrance to the noble name of HAVELOCK. Of those I never knew, there is not one I so much reverence and regard. For he was not only the great soldier; he was also an undefiled Christian commander. The first words of his I ever read were in a despatch beginning, “By the blessing of God we have driven the rebels before us.” There I saw honor to God first of all, and the details of the victory afterwards. I hear they called his men t