

blankets, food, and boots. Odd things some of them had made off with, and now abandoned—among others the Ancient saw a bulky, highly unportable, standing stereoscope fitted with hundreds of beautiful slides on ground-glass arranged on an "endless band": it was strange to look through the twin eye-holes and see Roman streets and churches, St. Peter's, the Forum, the Palatine; Tivoli and the temple of Vesta, Naples and the Toledo; Marseilles and the Carènebière; Mont Cervin and Mont Blanc; Coppet and Mme. de Stael's Villa—a hundred well-remembered places. Somebody meant it for the pride (and shame) of a Teuton home, and somebody had had a slip "twixt cup and lip."

Among other things there were scores and scores of pale, sallow blue great-coats, and some of them one of us gave to our German prisoners to wrap themselves withal against the cold rain.

By Courcelles and Gandeloup we came to Chézy-en-Ormois: next day, through savage rain, to Billy-en-Orques, which the enemy had hurried through a few hours earlier. On the morrow by St. Rémy and Hartennes to Chacris, and now the Aisne region was reached, and the long Aisne battle begun. From Chacris, to Serches: close to, but hidden from, the Aisne. For a fortnight, on the plateau called Mont