

that Wolfe at fifteen was as precocious in physical development as he was in mind and spirit. He grew ultimately to be considerably over six feet in height. His shoulders were narrow, his limbs long and awkward. His face, according to the usually accepted axioms of strength and beauty, was a match for his frame. A receding forehead and chin with a slightly turned up and pointed nose formed the obtuse angle, or "flap of an envelope," to which his profile has been so often likened. His complexion was by his own account colourless and muddy, his cheek-bones somewhat high and prominent, while to crown all, in both senses of the phrase, he had red hair of the most uncompromising shade.

And yet with all these physical imperfections there must have been something that made Wolfe look every inch a soldier. His mouth, in spite of the receding chin, looks a firm one. His blue eyes were bright and eager, and are said in moments of animation to have lit up and greatly transformed his otherwise homely face. His awkward figure must, in such a rigid soldier as he was, have acquired something of a martial air, while his red hair, it must be remembered, was usually concealed under the regulation wig of the period. Though the defects of his appearance are beyond doubt, there seems to be no evidence that they ever placed him at a discount. On the contrary, the few contemporary impressions of his social deportment that have come down to us make no allusion to any physical imperfections. One would infer from them that he was as pleasing as he was known to be brave. His amiability and brightness, his height and soldier's dress and up-