

These were the sitting-up cases, nearly all with heads bandaged or arms in slings. You may guess that to them England looked——. But it is not difficult to imagine, or easy to tell, how England looks to a wounded Englishman who has come direct from an intense bombardment and an advance from trenches above the Somme.

Just near the dock gates the hospital train met another equally long train, coming in, and packed from end to end with fresh troops bound out for France from some English depot camp. Each of its windows framed not one, but two or three men in khaki; red, lusty faces, well sun-browned, looking out over the close-cropped heads of their mates; full of eager curiosity and expectation; and