

fought regardless of danger and with a hero's courage.

No less brave were the French troops. They attacked the British army again and again with fierce ardour, only to be beaten back by the volleys of the British musketry, the fire of the British cannon. Time after time the French cavalry, who had won glory in a hundred fights, charged with fury upon the British squares, but again and again they were shattered against the impenetrable ranks of the British infantry. At length, Napoleon, with a last desperate effort, ordered a final attack to be made by the whole of his Old Guard, the flower of his army. With glorious and pathetic courage these brave veterans tried to turn the tide of battle, but they too were at last shattered and driven back in hopeless retreat. Then Wellington, seeing that the moment of victory was at hand, ordered an advance of the whole army. The British cavalry swept down upon the disordered masses of the retreating French army, while the British infantry drove them back at the bayonet point. At this point Marshal Blücher came upon the scene with his Prussians, and turned the French retreat into an utter and overwhelming defeat. Napoleon himself escaped, but was afterwards captured and imprisoned in the island of St. Helena, where he ended his wonderful career. Peace was restored to Europe, never to be disturbed again by this ambitious soldier, and England has never since been in danger of a foreign invasion.

The Duke of Wellington had done his great work as a general, and the rest of his life was spent in