

other bodies of the Allies who were gathering at various points, forced the enemy to evacuate Germany.

The English army lay at Worms till the autumn, when they dispersed and went into winter quarters. Wolfe and his regiment were with the fifth division, and their destination was Ostend, where they arrived at the end of November. It was just about eighteen months since the young soldier had stepped on shore there from England in his brand-new uniform and all athirst for glory. With regard to his share of the latter he had certainly nothing to complain of; but he had a natural longing to see his parents, to fight the campaign over again with his father, who had just been made a brigadier, and to hear that veteran's experiences on the distant coasts of Spanish America and the West Indies.

It was tantalising to spend the whole dreary winter on the sand-banks of the Belgian coast, looking out over the watery horizon that hid the cliffs of his native country. But he was an important person in the regiment now, and no man in it could be so little spared. About his brother Edward, however, there was no such difficulty; and the little household, which had now been removed to Old Burlington Street, was gladdened by the presence of one of its sons at the Christmas board.

The adjutant wrote letters to his more fortunate brother, which showed that in spite of his dreary quarters he was at any rate able to keep up his spirits. He has had some experience now of what campaigning means with a British army after thirty years of peace, and has ordered in Ghent a cart and a good tent for his brother and himself pending the next season. That he was not unmindful of the fair sex, even before he donned