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(From the Broad Arrow.)

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 18TH.

The supposed defeat of the 2nd and 3rd Divisions on Saturday has proved a temporary check, and to day the invading force is triumphant. The position of the 1st Division on Saturday night was with its front facing in a half circle, Frimley, Pirbright, and Woking. It was in this order the troops retreated and the enemy advanced, but the 1st Brigade received orders to pitch its camp on the northern slope of the ridge towards Bagshot, while the 2nd Brigade took up its position on the southern slope towards Pirbright. The enemy's right flank was supposed to stand behind Pirbright, while his left vanished into space somewhere in the direction of Sandhurst. The outpost duty from Sunday to Monday morning was given to the 4th, part of the 50th, and the Fusiliers, and they were extended for nearly two miles across the ridges. Not long after day-break, between five and six, the report came from the left wing of the outposts that the enemy was making up, and that skirmishers were advancing. This was almost immediately followed by another report that the enemy's artillery were coming to the front, and that the outposts were being driven in and were falling back upon their supports. Before the 2nd Brigade had sufficient time to strike camp, and hurry its baggage to the rear, the enemy's artillery were already down upon them, and would have played sad havoc with the greater part of it. The fiery steeds of the sundry furniture vans being neither accustomed as yet to such very early work, nor to such very rough ground, resolutely refused to do their duty, and it required the united efforts of all the Control Department, a certain number of artillery horses, and the police, to make the obstreperous animals "move on." In the meanwhile the Edmonton Rifles had advanced towards Pirbright, to check the enemy's advance, while the A Battery was posted on the top of the ridge, in the extensive turnip field, of which we shall hear again of by-and-by. It seemed, however, that it was the intention of the other side to commence operations by reconnoitring, for the attack was for the moment followed up, and the brigade was not therefore deployed, but kept as much as possible under cover of the Ridge. A second movement had in the meantime been made by the Volunteer Brigade, composed of the Sompersets and a scratch battalion from the South-Eastern counties, who had come up on Saturday

afternoon, and had camped with the troops the two previous nights. They marched across the ridge supported by the G battery, and descended into the plain, where the enemy's cavalry were massing in great numbers. The skirmishers were thrown out very wide, the artillery fired ten rounds with marvellous precision, and so well did the Volunteers do their business, that the cavalry were utterly routed, and retreated in great haste across the plain. At the same time the Household Cavalry supported them on the right, and a movement was made on the enemy's left, towards Lambly, with the intention of blowing up the railway and other bridges, and so preventing the enemy's two brigades from joining—a plan in which they were partly successful. The Volunteers alone, however were too weak to effect their purpose altogether, and withdrew once more across the ridges to the vicinity of the afore-mentioned turnip-field, where they were commanded to lie down.

Shortly after eight the fight commenced in real earnest by a vigorous cannonading of the enemy, who had placed his artillery in the forked junction of the two lines, near Pirbright, while the whole of his force had managed to occupy the railway itself, and was directing a very sharp fire upon our regiments. About this time the position of the 1st Division was as follows:—The Edmontons, supported on their left by the 1st Rifles, were parallel to the railway; behind these, drawn up in two lines, the rest of the 2nd Brigade. The whole extent of this country was flanked on their right by the turnip field, which surrounded by a hedge, may be said to have formed the tail end of Chobham ridges. Here stood the A Battery and immediately behind it, drawn up in beautiful array, the 1st Regiment of Life Guards. Behind these again, more towards Bagshot, reclined the Volunteer Brigade with their battery. Further on still, on the summit of Crawley Hill, was posted the heavy 16th Battery, supported by the 1st Grenadiers; while the rest of the Brigade had been drawn off to operate either on the right or left flank.

The infantry fire, after having been for some time on the move, suddenly became very violent shortly after eight, as the enemy showed signs of advancing. As the latter left the cover of the railway embankment, however, he became so exposed to the fire of the defenders that the lines wavered, and the 42nd were ordered to advance upon them. This manœuvre was carried out with beautiful precision, the red and black lines flying across the heather, closing up or extending in excellent order. Before they had fired two rounds, however, the Rifles, who

had skirmished out before them, fell back, the enemy having received reinforcements, and pushing on with greater determination than ever. The retreat was sounded. There was no help for it. Slowly and in good order, but ever back, and still further back they went. The movement in itself was indeed pretty to watch. At first there was the line of Rifles and 42nd. Behind them came the 4th and 33rd, at a distance of about 100 yards lying down; behind these, again, at the same distance, the 50th and 1st Middlesex. As the order to retire was given, the first line drew back at a running pace, turning round every ten paces to fire at the enemy, who was now advancing immediately behind them at the double. As they came to the second line, these rose on one knee and poured volley after volley into the advancing enemy, and brought him for a moment to a standstill. But the moment the body of the opposing force had come up there was another advance, the second line fell back as the first line had done, and the third now rose up and let off its volleys in the same fashion, until the whole field seemed to be alive with flashes and smoke.

The retreating force had now come to the middle of the hedge lining the turnip-field, and the Horse Guards were just preparing to dash out into the open and charge the advancing foe, when lo!—what is this vicious sputtering from the other side of the hedge, and what is the meaning of this cheer? The whole glittering regiment standing there so brightly in the sun could surely not be attacked in flank without a man knowing of it or a man to protect them. Yet so it was! As the hedge became lined with rifles and the cloudlets spurt out of it, the Colonel becomes faintly aware in what position he finds himself. He looked as though he would have liked to charge the hedge, but both this movement and advancing towards the enemy with this fire in rear would have been madness. Swords were drawn, and without firing a single shot or drawing one drop of blood, that splendid regiment turned tail upon the foe, under a most destructive fire hopelessly outflanked, while the infantry, whom they were intended to protect, were thrown into such utter confusion by this dexterous movement that it forgot altogether to cover its flanks, or even to look towards them, and retreated pell mell behind the guns that had been posted on the summit of the knoll. This movement seems to have decided the day, for there was no stand after this. In less time than it has taken to describe the incident, the enemy's guns were on the opposite ridge, and all along the horizon bodies of infantry could be