

through the 3rd Division. They did not ask many questions, and there were no Prussians among them.

"Concurrently with the Militia, the Volunteer contingents were arriving at the station, and marching into camp according to their location. There was a good deal of confusion, owing to the number of different corps going to make up a battalion. The officer commanding a detachment knew, in deed, the name of his own local corps, but was not quite sure of the habits of which it was to form a part: and the staff officer trying to dry nurse the battalion had not quite all the information needed. In process of time, however, all contrived to find or have found for them their allotted places. The allotted places of the two battalions belonging to the 3rd Division, both of which are attached to Anderson's brigade, is on the fallow land already spoken of, now converted into a slough, which would be one of despond, but for the cheery good humor with which the men meet and conquer their difficulties. The farmers of the neighborhood gave them some straw to cover and partly abate the mud inside their tents, and the men shook down as if they had been born gypsies, and never had known the interior of brick built edifices. Some of the Wiltshire men made themselves, indeed a little too jolly under the circumstances, and not to put too fine a point on it, forgot to keep sober and go to sleep, so that there was an unseemly din in their camp for a great part of the night. The Metropolitan Battalion, which is 481 strong, of which 256 represent the 49th Middlesex, or the Postmen, the remainder being made up of the Custom House Corps, and a contingent from a Gloucestershire regiment, make a most creditable appearance. As they marched into camp, critics noticed that their knapsacks were as truly fixed, and their greatcoats as neatly folded as those of the sturdiest Line Regiment."

Southern Army. The principal events to day were the arrival of the Volunteers in camp, and the visit of the Prince of Wales. About one o'clock p. m. (says a correspondent of the *Times*) there was a considerable stir in the neighborhood of the railway station at Blandford, owing to the arrival by successive trains, of the different contingents of volunteers. First in order came the county (Dorsetshire) battalion, mustering in the aggregate about 350. Col. Maunsell, formerly of the 60th Rifles, commands the battalion. By an unfortunate accident this gallant officer lost the sight of one eye at the first volunteer review at Sherborne, but has, nevertheless, continued with the regiment, which, in his hands gives promise of doing its work efficiently. The band of the 60th met and played the Dorset Volunteers into camp. About an hour after the arrival of the local battalion, another train brought down the eight companies forming the provincial battalion of volunteers, commanded by Lieut. Col. the Hon. Sackville West, late of the Grenadier Guards, and now of the Oxford University Corps. Their train had been a long time on the way; having left London at half past eight o'clock a. m. it did not reach Blandford until half past two. The battalion is thus composed.—Inns of Court, two companies; Oxford University, Cambridge University, Oxford City, Lyndhurst (Hampshire) Artists, and London Scottish, one company each—that is to say eight companies of fifty men, making with the officers, &c. something over 450 in all. Containing, as the battalion does, so many men of undoubted social position, all about to live for the time, a soldier's life on soldier's fare, its arrival in camp created no

small sensation among the regulars. The 50th regiment courteously sent out their band to play the Volunteers into camp. This was probably an attention on the part of the officers. But the feelings of the men showed itself in the lanes of red coats which were formed in an instant by the soldiers swarming out of all the regimental camps to see the Volunteers march in, and by their friendly comments and loud and hearty cheering as the different companies went by. It would, perhaps, be difficult even for Private Jones, or Corporal Brown himself to analyze and convey what it is that passes through his mind as he sees there, visibly before his eyes, gentlemen not bound to do it in any way, who are going to live for a fortnight on rations, and sleep twelve in a tent. But, as far as one can make out from the ideas which are expressed it would appear that, combined with the respect which he feels for volunteers who really do submit to discipline and hard work, Private Jones or Corporal Brown accepts the presence of the Volunteers as an admission of the dignity of his own profession, and an evidence that his somehow has risen in the social scale. "Passure you sir," said a man in a tone showing that he had not yet recovered from the effects of what he had seen, "that I saw a field officer of the—the a field officer, mind you—go by and shake hands with one of the privates in the ranks." At a still later hour the 1st Administrative Battalion of the Wiltshire Volunteers, about 400 strong, also marched into camp. This regiment is commanded by Col Everett. In the handling of the 1st Administrative battalion already spoken of, Col West is aided by the following officers:—Major Bulwer, a well known barrister, and Major Leighton, of the Artists; Adjutant Buffon, of the 8th King's regiment and Inns of Court; and Capt. Jones, long connected with the Oxford University Corps, but in this instance discharging the duties of quartermaster.

The arrival at Criche! of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was naturally an event exciting the greatest interest in that part of the country. Mr. Gerard Sturt, M. P. with whom His Royal Highness is now staying, in fulfillment of a promise made many months ago, before the Prince's severe illness, threw open the gates of Criche! Park to the residents in the vicinity, of whom on foot, on horseback, and in carriages, there must have been some thousands present. The *clat*, which would in any case have attended the arrival of the Prince, was heightened by the circumstances that advantage had been taken of the proximity of the camp at Blandford to arrange a short military coremony gratifying both to the Prince and his own regiment, the 10th Hussars. The train by which His Royal Highness was to arrive at Wimborne was due at a quarter past two o'clock, and from thence to Criche!, is a drive of some five miles. Meanwhile, the 10th Hussars, 250 strong, with Major Strangway's battery of Royal Horse Artillery, came across from the Cavalry camp, near Blandford, and formed up in that portion of the park at Criche!, sloping gradually towards the lake, the opposite side of which is bordered and overhung by rich woods which in one direction or another extend for miles round Criche!, and form quite a distinctive feature in the landscape. About three o'clock his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who was attended by the Marquis of Stafford, 2nd Life Guards, and Lieut Colonel Teesdale, V. C., and His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, on whom the Hon. F. Clifford was in attendance, arrived in carriages from the railway station, Mr Sturt, M. P. and his son, a boy of about ten years old,

having accompanied them on horseback. The Artillery fired a royal salute, and the crowd of spectators cheered the Prince loudly as he drove down the avenue and up to the house. But nothing further was done till after luncheon, at which the officers of the Artillery, as well as of the 10th Hussars, were invited to meet His Royal Highness. Shortly before four o'clock, the Hussars remounted, and His Royal Highness riding to the front of the line, was received with a general salute. The Prince then slowly passed along the ranks, the band playing the regimental march, and at the close of a somewhat minute inspection, the brigade artillery, as well as Hussars marched past. His Royal Highness took the opportunity of expressing to Col. Baker the gratification which he had felt at this visit and inspection of the regiment; as well as what he had seen of its condition.

§ SUNDAY, SEPT. 1ST.

This proved to be the dreariest and wettest day since the troops assembled. On the Downs there was a thick watery vapor which prevented one from seeing clearly more than 103 yards ahead, and at intervals there were heavy driving showers. Church parades were, notwithstanding, held as usual under the shelter of the plantations, and the Duke of Cambridge, whom no weather daunts, made an inspection of the cavalry camps early in the morning. Sir Thomas MacManon was complimented on the condition of the horses of the cavalry regiments; but, whether owing to the harsh weather or too hard work done during the last few days, His Royal Highness, I am informed, thought the horses of the Light Cavalry Brigade looked somewhat thin, and directed that as much rest as possible should be given to them before the coming operations are begun. The Prince of Wales was to have visited the camp this afternoon, but, under the circumstances, the ride from Criche! would have been attended with much discomfort, while His Royal Highness would have seen the camp under its most cheerless aspect. The royal party assembled at Criche! attended Divine service at the little memorial chapel built by Mr Sturt, and standing in the grounds close to the house itself.

(To be continued.)

STATISTICS OF THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.

As the result of the passing of the War Budget in the Reichrath the Austrian Army in time of peace now numbers 16,700 officers and officials, 280,127 men, 47,615 horses, 724 guns, and 2,302 wagons. In regard to the different arms, there are on the peace establishment 214 horsemen, 4 guns, and 12 wagons to every 1000 men of the infantry. The proportion of officers to the privates—foot soldiers—is 1 to 20.76; in the cavalry, 1 to 24.45; in the artillery, 1 to 19.4; in the corps of the Engineers, 1 to 24.7; in the sanitary corps, 1 to 36.14; in the commissariat, 1 to 11.18. On the war footing the Austrian army numbers 29,318 officers and officials, 1,002,649 men, 161,645 horses, 1550 guns, and 22,610 wagons. As regards the different arms to each other, there are 80 horsemen, 22 guns, 214 horses, and 30 wagons to every 1000 men of infantry. The proportion of officers to the men is 1 to 45.9 with the foot soldiers; 1 to 25.5 in the cavalry; 1 to 36.7 in the artillery; 1 to 41.8 in the corps of the Engineers; in the sanitary corps, 1 to 52.4; and in the commissariat, 1 to 30.3.—*Broad Arrow.*