

formation that Carey was encamped near the neck of the Long Valley, under Caesar's Camp, with the Prince of Wales's Cavalry Brigade, covering it, and that Saveley had made a forward movement to stretch out a hand to the advanced corps of the invading army to Frensham. Carey's retreat was very prettily done. His baggage was sent round by Elverton, and the Prince of Wales brigade fell back by Grimley Road, which in a short time afterwards was patrolled by Lord Curington and Lord Worcester's troopers. The prince led this brigade in person, and the columns, 7th Dragoon Guards, 5th Battery B. Brigade, 12th Lancers, and 10th Hussars, dusty as they were, made a very fine show at the end of their day's work. The infantry brigades encamped on the flats west of Caesar's Camp, facing the enemy and Carey did not trouble himself to send out patrols or establish outposts very far, fenced in as he was by the Basingstoke Canal. This morning Staveley continued his movement, and Carey, now at ease as to his communications, could afford to await the advance of Lysons, who with more valor and patriotism perhaps than discretion, pushes on to Pirbright, with the design of seizing on the Hog's Back, and making a desperate attack on the 2nd Division, forgetting the maxim—not that General Lysons at all forgets or is likely to do so—that he who makes a flank attack may be flanked himself, and that a forced attack would put him in a very unpleasant position.

This morning, the 2nd Division, under General Carey, assembled, with all its equipment, on the Queen's Parade, and marched at seven for Hartford Bridge Flats, in three columns, as follows.—The right column, comprising General Maxwell's 1st Brigade of Infantry, and one battery of Field Artillery, marched by Farnborough and Hawley; the centre column, composed of Colonel Smith's Brigade of Infantry and one field battery, by Cove and Minley; and the left column, the Prince of Wales's Brigade of Cavalry, commanded, in the absence of His Royal Highness, by Colonel Baker, and a battery of Horse Artillery, by the Fleet Pond and Eversley Road. The whole division concentrated on Hartford Bridge Flats, about seven miles to the north of the starting point, by eleven o'clock, and there encamped as in the face of the enemy, on ground chosen by the Assistant Quarter-master-General.

The 3rd Division, under Sir Charles Staveley, marched, also with its entire equipment, from the appointed parade ground opposite the South Camp, to Frensham Common, distant thirteen miles, and there pitched its tents in the same manner as the 2nd Division. It started at seven, and marched in two columns. The right column, comprising the Cavalry Brigade of the division, under Sir Thomas M'Mahon, and the 1st Infantry Brigade, under Major-General Brownrigg, proceeded by Farnham, Red Hill, and Lock's Hill; the left column, Colonel Stevenson's 2nd Brigade of Infantry, by Badshot, Crooksbury Hill, and Filford Bridge. Both divisions accomplished their day's work in perfect order, and without let or hindrance. The divisions, leaving their reserves behind them, marched from Aldershot 20,042 men and 2580 horses strong, of which total 10,230 men and 1359 horses belonged to the 2nd (General Carey's), and 9812 men and 1221 horses to the 3rd (Sir C. Staveley's). The last-named, or Frensham and Woolmer Division took a half-battery of Horse Artillery, and a field battery with each column. The Army Service Corps, including the hired transport, must have numbered about 100 men and 2000 horses. Each

column had an advanced guard of two squadrons of cavalry, a half-battery of Horse Artillery, and a battalion of infantry, and the head-quarters of each division were with the right column. In encamping the first line was formed by infantry brigades.

The situation of all the forces in the field on Friday night was as follows:—The 1st Division (defending force) had its camp at Pirbright, with strong foreposts ranged on the summit of the Hog's Back, from Puttenham, westward. Eastward of Puttenham the ground was cut off for both contending basis. Sir Hope Grant was weak in numbers, but on the morning of Thursday he had received a reinforcement of two batteries of artillery and about 2000 men swept out of the permanent camp, at Aldershot. This scratch reinforcement held Hungry Hill, a very strong position some distance on the west of the western verge of Hog's Back. The compliment of Hungry Hill is Caesar's Camp, but it was understood that Caesar's Camp was not to be occupied by the defence, but to be left open for occupation by the attack at a comparatively early hour in the forenoon. In this extension to the westward at Hungry Hill, there was involved a certain weakness to the defence, by reason of the amount of frontage necessary to be held to keep up communication between the main position in and behind the Hog's Back and the western outpost on Hungry Hill, especially if a strong defensive position were, as it was understood it was, considered negatived, and the town and its surroundings regarded as non-existent in a strategical sense.

The 2nd Division, (invading army) commanded by Major-General Carey, 3rd Division, by Major-General Sir Charles Staveley, had been united nominally into an *armée corps*, under the chief command of the latter officer. The coalescence of the two forces was a comparatively recent thing. General Carey's division had during the week been lying at Hartford Bridge, drilling and campaigning. General Staveley's had been at Frensham, Woolmer, and Frensham again doing much the same thing, along with a little sham-fighting. To day the latter division had moved forward to Thursley Common and Huntley Common, its right brigade under the command of General Brownrigg, occupying the former position, its left brigade under Colonel Stephenson, occupying the latter. The general position of the division was to the front and right of its position of the former day at Frensham, nearer the Hog's Back, and with a frontage on the three important bridges, Tilford, Elstead, and Somersford, on the roads between it and that dominant eminence. These were held by its foreposts, and cavalry patrols found their way up the slopes of the Hog's Back, and occasionally on to its summit, to be always, however, driven off it by the stronger outlying pickets of the defending force located on the inward side of the ridge.

The 2nd Division, having marched from Hartford Bridge Flats to day, had encamped on the ground at Frensham, vacated by the 3rd Division, with its front well covered towards the west in the Farnham direction, and in contact both as regards its main body and its covering parties, with the 3rd Division on its right front. The *Times* correspondent wrote:—“At Hartford Bridge Flats, I saw the tents rising among the heather before eleven o'clock, and at Frensham the camp was formed about the same time. The masses of the infantry of General Carey's division, drawn up rank on rank in one solid parallelogram on the Queen's Parade, and waiting for the word to march, were a sight worth going to see. Presently

the regiments began to file off to the music of their bands on their several roads, and I made the best of my way to the camp of the 15th Foot, on one of the downs of Cove Common, whence I was told I should have a good view of the columns of General Carey's division on their road to Hartford Bridge Flats. Facing towards Cove Common I could see on the left the men and horses of the Prince of Wales's splendid Cavalry Brigade, stretching away in long lines towards Fleet Ponds. These were soon out of sight for Colonel Baker was off early and loses no time. In front of me the central infantry column, commanded by Colonel Smith, wound over the Cove Road, and towards the right I could see something of the infantry regiments of the right column making towards Farnborough. Heading the centre column, and riding to where the common ends, and the hedges and ditches and hop-gardens, which seem nests built on purpose to hold skirmishers, begin, I halted, and looked back while the column came towards me. On a slope on the other side of the flat ground Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, had posted the Guards and Rifles of his splendid brigade belonging to the 1st Division, which is to march to Chobham on Monday. Prince Edward had brought out his men partly to let them see the sight and learn what they could from it, and partly to pay a compliment to the 2nd Division. Drawn up in motionless masses of red and dark green on the slope, they made a splendid, background to the moving column, and behind them again, on the crown of the hill, was the camp of the Life Guards, also belonging to the 1st Division. Between me and all this Colonel Smith's column came on at a good pace. First, the advance guard passed up the Cove-road; this was formed of two squadrons of Lancers, a half battery of Horse Artillery, and a battalion of infantry. Every horse had a net of forage swinging at either side of his saddle-bow, and, if the bottles and haversacks the men carried were full of eatables and drinkables they had enough to last them for a week. Then came the regiment of infantry, which were the main body of the column, then the baggage in the hired transport wagons, which travelled admirably, though their narrow wheels were more fit for the pavements they came from than for the heavy wet sand of Cove Common. The column as it wound down the slope and along the level track, was perhaps two miles long from the couple of Lancers who trotted in the far front to the few files who were the rearguard of the rearguard. Now and then a broken pole or a kicking horse stopped the great serpent, whose head was already out of sight far up the narrow road beyond the common, and I am sorry to say that in some of these pauses the language of some of the hired transport wagons made me think our Army was in Flanders. Returning to camp at 8.30 a. m., I found the last of General Carey's division just passing the Queen's Hotel; it was a train of the Auxiliary Transport Corps which was lately formed out of the Artillery, and included every variety of vehicle, from ordinary carts to most extraordinary looking, but no doubt most serviceable field-ovens. The Frensham Division marched from the South Camp at six, and by a quarter past seven the last wagon of the baggage had left the ground. I got to Hartford Bridge Flats about eleven o'clock, and already the tents were beginning to rise among the heather and peep between the fir trees, though the rear of the division had only left Aldershot two and a half hours before. I did not pass a single laggard man or wagon on the road. I found