

which their wild foes were likely to attack them, and thoroughly understood the necessity for meeting it with steadiness. Towards morning the rain fell heavily. Every one was glad when the *réveille* sounded, the fires were piled higher again, and the men tried as best they could to dry themselves. Breakfast was eaten, and at eight o'clock the Force stood in their ranks in the order above mentioned -- silent and ready to move forward. The first move was a short one, as they only advanced a few hundred yards from the spot where they had bivouacked, into fresh ground free from litter and fires. Here they halted. A brief inspection showed that all was in order, distances were taken up more accurately, and the advance towards Teb began in earnest.

Scarcely had the column begun to advance when the enemy's scouts could be seen falling back, just as they had done when Baker Pacha's Force marched out from the same halting-place against them. With a good glass the enemy's strong position could be seen near the wells. A great many banners floated in the light air, a dark swarm of men could be made out, and, judging by the ground over which they were scattered there was no doubt that the force was a large one as its front extended over a mile. At various points along the line guns in position could be seen. To avoid their direct fire and attack in mass, the order was given for the column to change its direction, and it accordingly swerved off to the right of the direct route to the wells originally followed by Baker. Frequent halts were made, and at each halt the men fell into their fighting position, and the four sides of the square faced outwards, so as to accustom the men to the work they would have to do, and enable them to prepare to resist an attack quickly, and without the least confusion.

Slowly and cautiously the British Army advanced, with the cavalry in a dark body on the left rear, bid-