

It has also been shown that Cromwell deliberately used Dallington and Prior's unreal talk about a 'common rising' by the levellers, and the story of that mutiny, concocted by his own adherent, as the basis whereon to found a solemn warning addressed to parliament and his subjects of threatened danger and disaster. Further examples will be given of similar deception practised by Cromwell—an instructive subject for investigation.

REGINALD F. D. PALGRAVE.

(*To be continued.*)

TWO DIARIES OF WATERLOO.

(1) *The Journal of Henri Nieman, of the Sixth Prussian Black Hussars.*

AFTER the return of Napoleon from Elba all Europe was in commotion, and the whole Prussian force was ordered to the Rhine. Many volunteer companies were formed, and among them the famous corps of Lützow, composed in part of trained troops and in part of volunteers. Among those who volunteered was Henri Nieman, who joined the Sixth Prussian Black Hussar Regiment, in Maj.-Gen. Lützow's brigade of the First Army Corps, under Field-Marshal von Blücher. His journal was put into my hands by his grandson, of the same name. The family has resided in Philadelphia for about two generations, and I believe that the widow of the author of the little journal is yet living. I have translated as much of the journal as is of value, and have in some cases, where a variety of words is given, in French or in German (as Nieman used both languages at pleasure), translated the word into the simplest English word, as the journal is written in simple words.

The journal is contained in a small note-book, such as might be put into the pocket of a great-coat; it is rudely tied by means of a leathern string, and has been kept by the family with care. Henri Nieman made a partial translation into English for the benefit of his grandchildren, and I have used his English version as far as possible.

FRANCIS NEWTON THORPE.

Philadelphia.

On the last day of April the new troops left Bremen, accompanied by a numerous escort of friends, and arrived at Bassum, where, 'having emptied the wine casks, our friends departed.' From Bassum the line of march was to Diepholtz, where the troops rested two days and had poor quarters amongst the farmers. Osnabrück was reached on 4 May; and on entering the city the Prussians were received by the inhabitants with a hurrah. Volunteer Nieman had a fine quarter with a merchant, Habicht; dinner was ready and

the table was ornamented with a bottle of wine. The evening was spent in social intercourse with the family. The march was resumed, and the enthusiastic young soldier's feelings were stirred by the beautiful scenery near Flurg. The pastime during these early May days was in drinking and in exercise with the sword to prepare for battle.

In the beautiful garden of the castle at Münster the troops were regaled on the 7th with a splendid dinner and plenty of Rhenish. Here they remained three days. Passing through Werna, Witten, Rundsourt, and Elberfeld, they reached Düsseldorf on 15 May, the king of Prussia's birthday. The event was celebrated with balls, illuminations, and a great noise. Nieman had stable guard to attend to and had hard work to keep the men in order. On the following day they crossed the Rhine with a tremendous hurrah, marching toward Neuss and Gatswester, where there was an arrest and a duel.

Aix-la-Chapelle was reached on the 19th. Nieman found opportunity to attend the theatre and to visit the tomb of Charlemagne, and was enraptured with the splendid surrounding country. On the 21st Rech, the first French village, was passed, and on the following day the troops entered Liège, passing into *erbärmliche Quartiere* in the famous street De Tuve. There were unpleasant scenes with the French landlord, great tumult in the quarters between the host and Prussian volunteers. From Liège the soldiers marched through the enchanting valley of the river Meuse, and Nieman was impressed with the grandeur of the rocky walls that bank that sluggish stream. Marshal Blücher received the regiment on 25 May, at Namur, in the twilight of the day. Three days later at Charleroi General Ziethen and Major von Lützow formally received and reviewed the volunteers. They were welcomed by six regimental trumpeters, and after this were ordered to the miserable village of Riemont, where was the first bivouac and the day field guard, and the time had come for work. On account of the poor accommodations for horses the troops were distributed amongst the large and elegant farms near Thuin, on the frontier of France, where, writes Nieman, 'we had at last Napoleon before our noses.' While at these farms the troopers had a very pleasant time in spite of reconnoitring day and night to watch Napoleon's movements along the line. 'I found it very unpleasant to sit on my horse in a dark night facing the enemy and watching every sound. My horse was of a restless disposition, like its master, and I had trouble to keep him quiet to enable me to end in passing my two hours' post. One night in particular I was as a young soldier in trouble. I was ordered to ride along the line of our vedettes in a dark night for several miles. I struck on a Prussian sentinel. Coming within speaking distance, I asked, "Who is there?" "A sentinel." "The

word," I replied. Answer, "I forget it." According to military custom, having my pistol in my hand I should have shot him down, but being convinced he was one of my own regiment, I only put him in arrest.'

There was nothing of moment near Thuin except a splendid garden with the largest tree, perhaps, in the world. After remaining in this locality for some five weeks the Prussian hussars were relieved by a dragoon regiment and marched back six leagues to their old quarters.

On 15 June it was made known to the army under Blücher that the first three shots of heavy ordnance would be a signal of hostilities commenced, and the troopers were ordered not to undress.

I was lying on a bundle of straw when, early in the morning of 15 June, I heard those three shots. This was three o'clock in the morning, and about three hours after we marched towards the frontier again. We passed through Gasly and took position on the other side of it. Napoleon came nearer with his army; firing began. My heart began to beat, but I soon forgot I might be shot. By command of General Ziethen we engaged the French; but it was nothing but a pretension: they retreated before us. Not having yet removed our wounded from the field, they renewed the fight with a stronger force. Fighting, we slowly retired. We were obliged to cover our retreat, and the hail of balls in covering our artillery from the enemy's attack was not very pleasant. However it was of no use to make long faces; we lost in all about three thousand men. Towards evening of that day our brigade, four regiments of cavalry, reached Fleurys; we bivouacked before the city, but an order came to break up. We marched through Fleurys and bivouacked on the other side that night. I would have paid five francs for a glass of water. On the right of the road was a windmill (Blücher's station on the next day).

On the morning of the 16th we were ordered to change our position. It was a beautiful morning. Blücher's favourable position was turned later. Looking down the line at sunrise as far as the eye could reach it appeared like silver mountains—regiments of muskets, artillery, and cuirassiers. About ten o'clock I was ordered to procure food in the city for the men and horses of my regiment. In attempting this the French marched in at the other gate, and of course I said 'Good-bye' for the present. Immediately our 80,000 men were ordered to fall back at a slow pace, and thus Blücher's beautiful position had to be changed, and this day's dreadful slaughter commenced. No quarter given; Napoleon determined to crush Blücher first, because he feared him, and then finish Wellington, and therefore he attacked Blücher's corps with his whole army and 240 pieces of artillery. Foot for foot was disputed.

The village St. Amand I have seen taken and retaken seven times. At nine o'clock my light hussar regiment was ordered to break a French square, but we were received with such a rain of balls that we became separated. Lützow was taken prisoner. Blücher's fine charger was here killed under him, and an officer of my regiment—Schneider—gave Blücher his own horse and saved himself. The French cuirassiers drove us before them, but we soon rallied and drove them back. At this moment Blücher was yet lying under his horse. Nastich, his aide-de-camp, had covered him with his cloak; after the French, driven before us, had passed, Nastich sprang forward, took the first horse by the bridle, and Blücher was saved. After eleven o'clock we left the field of this great battle and halted half an hour's distance from it. Exhausted, thirsty and hungry, I sucked clover flowers, halting in a large clover field. The French bivouac fires were before our eyes; neither party was conquered. Napoleon estimated our loss in the French bulletin 15,000 men killed; since no quarter was given on either side we were not troubled with many prisoners. Several of our brave generals fell here wounded.

The next morning, early on the 17th, we moved toward Wavre, ten miles from Genappe, where we bivouacked. The rain all night fell in torrents. In the afternoon we heard brisk cannonade toward Quatre Bras. The English forces being posted in that neighbourhood, it was supposed that nobody could be engaged by Napoleon except them. To guard, however, lest my brigade might come between two fires, I was commanded to reconnoitre in that direction and make a report to General Tresko. I took three picked men of our lancers, with a French guide, and rode in a dreadful storm in the direction of the thunder of the cannon. I fortunately hit the desired point. After inquiry of an English officer, at a picket, how the battle went, he informed me that the English army was obliged to retreat. This was good news for us. After several hours I arrived safe at our bivouac and made my report to the old general, who was also glad to hear this news. He thanked me and I turned upon my heels.

At two o'clock in the morning of 18 June we broke up and marched towards Wavre, where Blücher's corps concentrated itself. After a long and dreadfully hard march the whole day, in spite of the great battle of the 16th, and only one day rest, and privation for men and horses, we arrived at last in full trot at the field of battle at Mont St. Jean towards four o'clock. Our brigade of four regiments of cavalry was commanded by the brave Major-General von Folgersberg, Lützow having been taken prisoner on the 16th. Hard work for the Prussian army again. Wellington was almost beaten when we arrived, and we decided that great day. Had we arrived an hour later Napoleon would have had Wellington

surrounded and defeated. At about nine o'clock in the evening the battle-field was almost cleared of the French army. It was an evening no pen is able to picture: the surrounding villages yet in flames, the lamentations of the wounded of both armies, the singing for joy; no one is able to describe nor find a name to give to those horrible scenes. During the whole night we followed the enemy, and no one can form an idea of the quantity of cannon, baggage wagons, which were lying on the road (*chaussée*) along which the French retreated. Brandy, rice, chocolate, &c., in abundance fell into our hands. We also took Napoleon's carriage and amused ourselves with it. Amongst other things found in it we found Napoleon's proclamation in which he said, 'to dine at Brussels on the 18th,' so certain he was to beat Wellington, not expecting old Blücher at Waterloo, on account of the dreadful conflict of the 16th.

At sunrise of the 19th we passed Genappe, and afterwards Quatre Bras, where Wellington was beaten on the 17th.¹ Six miles beyond Quatre Bras, to the right of the road, we rested till afternoon. The heat was very severe. We marched forwards again, and crossed the road between Fleurys and Gasly. The old grumbler General Tresko commanded our vanguard.

On the 20th we marched to Charleroi, and passed Chatolette, and crossed the river Sambre. Then we left to the right and crossed the frontier of France.

The Prussians passed through Beaumont on the following day. The roads were almost impassable, partly on account of the weather and partly because the French had put many obstacles in highway and forest to impede the German advance. On 25 May they bivouacked in Mai, where were provisions in plenty, but at high price. Two days later the bivouac was near historic Crécy, having passed the forest of Campy in the afternoon.

On the morning of the 28th Prince William's dragoons took two pieces of ordnance from the French near Crécy. Our first corps concentrated here, and our cavalry attacked Grouchy on the heights. Grouchy was beaten, and left the rest of the artillery in our hands; we followed them up as far as Nanteuil, where we bivouacked. My regiment of hussars was put under the command of General Steinmetz.

The 29th to Gran Drousie, twelve miles from Paris, six miles from Montmartre. Ruined Château of St. Denis; beautiful view to Paris. The next day was *Ruhetag*; very hot and nothing to praise.

On 2 July we were relieved by the English and left to the right of St. Denis, which was yet in the hands of the French, and proceeded to St. Germain through Argenteuil, where I sold four horses. Here our army passed the river Seine.

¹ Wellington held his ground at the battle of Quatre Bras on the 16th. There was no fight at Quatre Bras on the 17th. There was cavalry skirmishing at Genappe.—Ed.

On the 3rd to Meudon ; bivouac in the vineyard ; charming bivouac. At our arrival at Sèvres the French soon quit the bridge, which was still defended by them. The immense number of bivouac fires was a sight which no one can truly picture.

7 July. After a campaign of twenty-three days, in actions continually, we entered Paris. My brigade, which always led the van during the numerous actions, was the first that entered Paris. Although the inhabitants hated the sight of the Prussians, it was astonishing to see the waving of white handkerchiefs at the windows in every street we passed. The following was the march into Paris : We arrived from Issy through the gate of the military school ; crossed the Champ de Mars, over the Bridge of Jena to the Champs Elysées, Place de la Concorde, Quai des Tuileries, Quai du Louvre, Quai d'Ercole, Quai de la Grève, Quai St. Paul, Quai Marlanie, Quai Delertion, to the Place de la Bastille, to the Boulevard St. Antoine, where we had to bivouac and rest on the pavement, with nothing to eat or drink.

On the 8th several of us, by permission, visited several places of note—the Garden of Plants, Museum of Anatomy, Museum of Natural History, the Palace of the Luxembourg, the Louvre, the picture galleries 1,400 feet long ; to the Palais Royal, to the garden of the Tuileries and back. We witnessed the entrance of King Louis XVIII. Immensity of people ; we joked in the Hôtel de Nimen.

The following day was Sunday, and after field church the Prussian troops were ordered into barracks. On the 10th the king of Prussia arrived. There was a dreadful fuss ; on account of the unfriendly commotions in the capital on this occasion our cavalry had to patrol the streets all night.

On the 11th to the theatre ; on the 13th to the very great opera 'Castor and Pollux.' On the 14th to the Fabrique de Gobelins, then to the Palais Luxembourg, the Panthéon, and the Catacombs with 2,400,000 bodies ; the church of Notre Dame ; the Looking-glass Factory ; Observatory ; Hôtel des Invalides, with 4,800 invalids ; the Panorama ; the Palais du Corps Législatif, and back to the barracks.

On the 16th great parade, and after this field church. On the 22nd we had to leave Paris, to our great regret ; but the soldier has to obey orders. We marched to Versailles : castle ; splendid garden ; *orangerie* ; Great and Small Trianon.

The 23rd to the village of Basemont ; *mittelmässige Quartiere*. The 24th to Bellechaise on the Seine, and so on to Normandy, near Caen, towards the sea. Here we had first-rate quarters amongst the farmers, but only enjoyed them for two weeks, and then were ordered to Picardy, a poor country and poor people. Here we remained until the army was ordered home. I had better luck than other of my fellow officers, being commanded by Major-

General von Lützow, and worked in his bureau for two months, and had fine living, but had to write day and night. When we arrived, on our march home, near Versailles, I was ordered there with an officer to receive at this fortress provision and forage for our troops. My quarter was in the hotel of the Big Docks. I made here the acquaintance of a Dutch captain, with whom I spent many pleasant hours. Plenty of pleasure here—birthdays, punch parties, and amusements of various kinds.

The journal concludes with a brief description of his reception by his 'good old mother' at Bremen in the early days of 1816. Nieman says, in the first part of a partial English translation of his original German-French, 'The foregoing day-book was written during the wars in short words, because time would not allow me an exact account of all that I have seen.'

(2) *Journal of Robert Henry Bullock, Cornet of the 11th Light Dragoons, from 30 March 1815; communicated by his son, W. H. Bullock Hall, of Six Mile Bottom, Cambridge.*

I marched with a squadron¹ of the regiment to Ramsgate, and embarked almost immediately for Ostend with Orville, my brown and chestnut mares. I dined with seven of our officers at the Albion Hotel, but all went on board. At one o'clock A.M., 31 March, we went out of the harbour, and anchored about four miles out, when comte St. Louis Fouchet, lieut.-colonel of the German Legion artillery, came to our ship (the 'Planter,' of Hull). We had thirty-one horses on board. About ten o'clock we weighed and stood out for our destination; we anchored at eleven o'clock P.M. four miles off Ostend on 1 April, and at seven o'clock on the 2nd stood in for the harbour, which with some difficulty we accomplished, and disembarked without an accident. Ostend is a considerable town, and has some good streets, and is strongly fortified. We marched about seven miles to Ghister, where we dined and slept.

On the 3rd we marched to Bruges. The country we passed through this morning is much better cultivated and the houses better built than they were yesterday. Bruges is a fine town. The officer commanding could not be found at first, and Major Lutyins did not like to enter the town contrary to the usual custom, though we were kept three-quarters of an hour in the rain. We dined at six o'clock at the Hôtel Fleur de Blé. I was at a very good billet. A lady and her daughter were all that were at home of the family. Our men and horses went into barracks.

¹ One troop embarked at Dover and one at Ramsgate yesterday, and sailed for Ostend; another squadron embarked just before us.

4th. I went before the squadron to the mayor of Ecloo, and got billets for all our men, &c. Two quartered in the houses. It is not the custom in this country to billet the men and horses on the inns only, but on every house in their turn. We have always found the inhabitants ready to give us anything we wanted, always having coffee for us before we marched, and hot cream or milk.

5th. I again preceded our squadron to Ghent (called *Gand dans ce pays*); found Louis XVIII, Monsieur, and the duke de Berri were in the city. The former I saw get in his carriage, looking extremely well; a guard of honour of the 23rd Infantry mounted. The cathedral is very beautiful, and many fine monuments in marble. We dined at the 'Grand Cerf,' and at nine o'clock I went to my billet, 68 Violet Street, a vinegar merchant's. The horses were in the barracks.

6th. Colonel Sleigh and three troops arrived at Ghent. We again saw the French king, who went part of the way to Brussels to meet the duke of Wellington, who was prevented coming, as he intended, by a grand entertainment prepared for him. We made a party after dinner to the play, which was tolerably well acted ('Paul and Virginia').

7th. At eight o'clock we received an order to march to Audenarde. I immediately went to see the cathedral, which I had been prevented seeing the day before. It is a very fine one, with many beautiful monuments and good pictures; there were some still more valuable taken by the French when they got possession of the town in 1794. The pulpit is a curious piece of workmanship; the top of it is the tree with the forbidden fruit, which the serpent is bringing some of to offer to Eve. We had a long day, our quarters being in scattered farmhouses near Audenarde. I did not get to mine till dark, when I found eight men in possession. I walked to Captain Jenkins' (as I would not disturb our dragoons), where the baggage was, and Milligan and myself opened our mattresses and slept on the bricks in the parlour.

8th. Came forward at half-past six o'clock for billets at Eanome and Maeter, where our squadron moved immediately after me. We were again put in farmhouses, but much better ones. The country round Maeter is hilly and very beautiful.

9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th we spent in looking after the troops, as we had a stupid sergeant-major, who was of little use.

13th. Went a patrol to Ninove, a town three leagues north of Grammoort, where an abbé had resided. The church is a large one. The abbé's mansion is a good one, standing in a sort of park. The town stands in a valley on the river Dender. The country in my way to Ninove and returning by St. Antelinets is very fertile.

14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th passed without anything parti-

cular happening. Generally rode to Audenarde or to the villages round us.

19th. Seen by Major-General Sir O. Vandeleur.

20th. Reviewed with the 12th and 16th Dragoons and 54th Inf. Tr. by the duke of Wellington.

21st. Set out with Milligan to Brussels; at six o'clock a.m. passed through Alost, where the French Garde du Corps are stationed. The duke de Berri passed us in his travelling carriage and six; he is a good-looking man of about forty. We arrived at Brussels at one o'clock, and found some difficulty in getting stalls for our horses and beds, as the hotels were so extremely full. The prince de Condé was at the Belle Vue Hotel, which is in the park (the one we went to). We dined at the *table d'hôte* at four o'clock. There were several ladies and a Russian general there. In the evening we went to the play; met a Mr. Crofts of the 1st Guards, a particular friend of M——'s. The prince of Orange was there and received with great applause by the audience.

22nd. The park is about three times the size of Grosvenor Square and the buildings round it very large, the windows particularly so. The cathedral is a fine one with some good monuments; that of the duke de Flandre in brass, a lion on the top almost the size of life. The city stands on the side of a hill, the park at the summit. The spire of the townhall is the most light and beautiful thing of the sort I ever saw, about the height of those to the churches in town. Returned with Milligan to Maeter in the evening; dined at Alost while our horses were baiting. The distance from Maeter to Brussels thirty-eight miles.

23rd. The 10th Hussars marched into Audenarde from six miles beyond Ghent, Colonel Quintin at their head. The regiment looked tolerably well; the day was very wet for their march.

24th to the 30th. Dined at one another's billets and rode about the neighbourhood. The 18th Hussars marched in on the 24th.

1st May. Received the route to march to Meerbeke, near Ninove. At one o'clock the brigade received similar orders. We packed up and got to Grammont about half-past six in the evening, and did not get to Meerbeke till ten o'clock. The troops were not put up till near twelve. Two of the officers' servants took the billet where we were quartered, and neither myself or three other officers could find or hear where it was that night. I slept at an alehouse after some difficulty in finding a room disengaged. Most of the baggage did not arrive till the next morning, owing to the badness of the roads.

2nd. Went to my billet. Four of us were quartered in the same room, which was fortunately a large one, and having bedsteads of our own, mattresses, &c., we did very well. An officer of the 1st Guards (Mr. Crofts) came to see Milligan, and our servants, &c., got us good dinners.

3rd. Went to the Château de Meerbeke; half our troop were quartered in the stables, &c. Count Platoff and 500 cossacks were stationed here last year. The house is a fine one, surrounded by a moat and excellent gardens, but is almost without furniture. The estate is worth 20,000 francs per annum to the proprietor, Baron P——, who has four other estates. He was a colonel in the service of Louis XVI, and emigrated on his being killed to Prussia, where he has bought an estate. A fine house of his near Lille the French destroyed.

4th. Lieutenant-general the earl of Uxbridge, commanding the cavalry in the Netherlands, &c. &c., reviewed our regiment and was much pleased with our men and horses. I removed to Néygen into a good billet half a mile from the Château de Meerbeke, on the Brussels road.

5th to the 8th. Had watering-order parades; rode afterwards to Ninove, &c.

9th. Dined with Sir John Vandeleur, K.C.B.; his aide-de-camp and nephew and Coles were our party. An order arrived at dinner to march the next morning, to make room for the Household Brigade at Meerbeke, &c.

10th. Patrolled to Oytige, to see what troops that village would contain; the mayor said one troop. We marched to Leerbeck, Goyck head-quarters.

11th, 12th. Nothing particular occurred.

13th. I patrolled to Haute Croix and Herfelynge. The former will hold one troop, the latter the same or rather more. Haute Croix nine miles east of Grammont.

14th. I rode to Brussels with Jenkins and Smith. Saw the fine collection of pictures in the museum. The 'Elevation of the Cross,' by Vandyck, is the finest picture I think I ever saw; the 'Martyrdom of St. Levin,' by Rubens, is also very well painted, as is 'La Présentation au Temple,' by Champaigne. 'Le Mariage de Ste. Catherine' I was extremely pleased with, by Otto Van Vien, &c. &c.

From the 15th to the 20th nothing particular occurred. Smith and myself rode one day to Halle, a considerable town about twelve miles south of Brussels. The church is a handsome one and has the cartoons in tapestry very well done.

21st. I rode to Brussels with Smith: saw the pictures in the museum; a second time dined at the Belle Vue Hotel; rode to the promenade by the Antwerp Canal, the Hyde Park of Brussels; saw all the royal family there in four coaches and six. The prince de Condé, &c., returned home.

22nd. Set out with Jenkins and Smith to the review of about 7,000 Brunswick and Hanoverian troops, commanded by the duke of Brunswick, who is a soldierlike-looking young man. There were two squadrons of lancers in the Polish costume. The meadows

where the troops were reviewed were four miles on the Antwerp road from Brussels. We saw on the hill above the canal the country *palais* of the king ; it is a fine building of white stone.

23rd. Nothing done in particular.

24th. Most of our officers went to see the heavy cavalry reviewed by the princes of Orange, the duke de Berri, &c. The regiments were the 1st and 2nd Life Guards, the Blues, 1st Dragoon Guards, Greys, and Enniskillings. All in high condition.

25th. Rien fait.

26th. Lord Uxbridge saw the light dragoons preparatory to the grand review. I patrolled to Santbergen, Werebeet, and Grimminge, &c.

27th. Our regiment moved to Moerbeet and villages adjacent. Our troop came to Onkirzel, about one mile south-east of Grammont, a tolerable good town with a church highly adorned. The market-place is the best part of the town ; it stands on the side of a hill, from the summit of which there is an extensive view to Ath, Lessines, &c.

28th. Saw a procession in Grammont, the Virgin Mary carried from the church round the town under a canopy, with a band of music attending on the occasion.

29th. All the British cavalry and seven brigades of horse artillery were seen by the duke of Wellington, the princes of Orange, Monsieur, the duke de Berri, and Blücher, who, we observed, was grown stouter than he was last year when in England. Lord Uxbridge formed us in three lines. The hussars by regiments and part of the horse artillery and rocket brigade formed the first line, the heavy cavalry and the nine-pounder and howitzer brigades the second, the light dragoons and light brigades of artillery the third. The duke and suite were received with a royal salute and passed up and down each line, when the regiments marched past and returned to their quarters. The earl of Uxbridge gave a grand dinner on the occasion.

16th June 1815. At six o'clock A.M. we received an order to hold ourselves in readiness to march to Enghien, there to receive further orders. We marched, and arrived there about eleven o'clock, when we heard the Prussians had been driven in by the advance of the French with some loss. We found our three regiments in brigade (the 11th, 12th, and 16th), and again moved on to Braine le Compte, which is a considerable town standing low. We passed through bad cross roads and a large wood to Henri Pont, above which we saw the smoke and heard the firing near Nivelles. We soon after received an order to trot and gallop, and came into the above town, which was in a most complete state of confusion, the French having been expected. Our brigade arrived in the field of battle about eight o'clock, and immediately formed in two lines, the shot at times

going over our heads. We had met a good many wounded all the way from town. The Hanoverian hussars had charged four times before we arrived, and were then on the hill. We were in the valley, but advanced to support them; but the wood in which the brave duke of Brunswick was killed was then the scene of action, and a cannonade which gradually decreased as the night approached closed the contest for the day. We sent the right squadron on picket, and the remainder of the brigade, when quite dark, moved into bivouac in a field joining the village of Hautain le Mont.

17th. It rained a little during the night, and soon after four we mounted and moved to the left, but returned again shortly after, and remained till about ten o'clock, when the infantry commenced a retreat to Mont St. Jean; our right squadron were formed near the French and the hussar brigades on their right. We moved on to their support about half-past twelve o'clock P.M. and remained on the hill for about two hours. The French advanced about half-past two under a cannonade, which our horse artillery returned. We were soon after ordered to fall back and go by a road to the left of our position to the rear of Mont St. Jean. The heaviest tempest I ever saw came on just before we left the field, and expecting to charge we none of us would cloak up. The roads were full of water, and we got to our bivouac, a muddy field situated rather high. The night proved the wettest and most uncomfortable I ever passed. We made a large fire and by that means were not quite frozen. The right squadron returned about twelve, having charged with the hussars and Life Guards several times. Mr. Moor was dangerously wounded; Captain Schrieber, Phillips, Orme, and Rotton were there.

18th. About ten o'clock A.M. on this GLORIOUS DAY we heard the French were advancing to attack us. We marched to the left of the Mount, and the 16th had a cannon ball (which killed a horse) come into their regiment. We shortly after (about half-past twelve) advanced and supported the 12th and 16th, who charged after the Household and General Ponsonby's brigades. The two last had suffered very severely at this time, when all the cavalry moved back under cover of the hill, as we were all exposed to a very heavy cannonade; our artillery were firing over our heads and threw a few rockets. Mont St. Jean was attacked most furiously three times; had they succeeded in either, our army would have been cut off from the Prussians. Finding Blücher's army were approaching and their three attempts had failed on our left, the French made a most desperate attack on our right, where all the cavalry were moved to support the infantry. Two columns (one of which, I think, were Hanoverians, the other Scots) were driven back, when some of our officers and cheers from the men succeeded in making the latter front. The fire here was very destructive. Very shortly after we moved on

and passed over the field of battle, exposed to the fire of a numerous artillery. We advanced so fast that 160 pieces were taken. Just as it was getting dark we came in sight of some of the Imperial Guards, who rapidly retreated behind a column of infantry,² which we charged and received a volley from close to their muskets.³ We took some prisoners, but it was getting so dark General Vandeleur ordered us to retire, which we did a short distance (about 200 yards) to a wood, before which we halted for the night. The hussars, whom we had passed and were coming to our support, thought we were French, and were on the point of charging us when they found out their mistake. Poor Phillips was killed by a cannon shot as we were advancing; the next shot, from a howitzer, wounded my horse each side my leg and cut my girths half in two.

Captain Schrieber was bruised by part of a shell, and Lieutenant Wood, Milligan, and Coles were wounded; the latter and Captain Binny had their horses killed. Our return was fifty-five men killed, wounded, and missing, and forty horses killed.

On 12 January 1816 Jenkins' troop marched from Criel, and we were very glad to leave the château, vicomte de Maillardière, and his attendants, who were extremely troublesome on every occasion. One man and his wife had formerly lived with him in Lower Normandy, where he had a large estate, most of which was taken from him during the Revolution; he wrote a work entitled the 'Conquest of England by the French'; he told us he had published it under a mask to please the Revolutionists and succeeded in keeping part of his property. He hired the château near Criel four years since with two farms for 18,000 francs per annum. The vicomte never left his apartments excepting to call one morning on us. He is *extremely nervous*, but said his complaint was very like what we called the consumption. He wore a dressing-gown with the ribbon of the Legion of Honour as a decoration. The château once was a good family mansion, with a chapel and suite of buildings for the household, but all were terribly dilapidated excepting two rooms and his own suite on the first floor; the ground-floor one, which had formerly been the sitting-rooms, were converted into woodhouses, and all the windows broke in. We passed through *Eu*, a small town five miles on the Abbeville road, where two squadrons and head-quarters remained for a month. The duchess of Orleans has a fine château, which has been uninhabited for some years; the church is large and the east end handsome. The forest is very extensive, which the town gives the name to.

² There were several columns that our brigade broke and took prisoners. Some of the French, on the ground we charged over, got behind a hedge and heaps of manure, and fired at us after we had passed them and were pursuing the further column.

³ My horse carried me through the last charge, and then, in attempting to clear some horses that were killed, fell on me, and four squadrons went over me.

Our squadron were halted a league short of Abbeville, and we dined with the mayor, a very respectable man—the most so—and the most gentlemanlike of any Frenchman I ever saw. He had had twenty-one children, three of whom were at home. His daughter sung and played on the forte piano very well. One son had followed Louis XVIII to Ghent. His house was the most comfortable of any I have seen. I slept at a neat small château belonging to him two miles from his mansion, in a hamlet where twenty-one men were quartered.

13th. We marched at eight o'clock towards Abbeville, and before we entered the city it commenced raining and proved the wettest march any of us remembered; it continued raining till night. Abbeville is a fortified town, but standing low and surrounded by hills three sides out of four; two mortars would compel it to surrender. The cathedral is a fine old building; the west front is highly ornamented. There are three good inns in the town. We marched through Auxy le Château to Bures au Bois and arrived at the hamlet of Bachimont, where Colonel Money, Tenbins, Browne, and myself were quartered in farmhouses.

From the 14th to the 26th we passed our time in hunting, coursing, and shooting, being an open country abounding in game.

26th. Rode to Abbeville; saw the town a second time; dined at Sir H. Vivian's with Colonel Childers and Major Reane.

27th. The two regiments of Life Guards marched in from Paris. Saw Captain Bontien, who had been a subaltern in this regiment. The Royal Horse Guards Blue remained in villages and marched in the following day. I returned to Auxy le Château; found the Hôtel de l'Europe an excellent inn (for France).

28th to the 1st. Went out shooting, owing to a hard frost.

2nd. Marched from our quarters at and near Auxy to Hesdin and environs. The town is strongly fortified, but, like Abbeville, being built on low ground with high immediately above it, is of course extremely vulnerable. It is a tolerably large one and has some good barracks; a regiment of chasseurs is organising there. We were not very well lodged in two large inns outside the gates. The next morning (the 3rd), when we were parading the troops, the guard shut the barrier till we had marched off; they would not permit the men to enter the town. The regiment passed close to Agincourt, where Henry V gained so great a victory. The field of battle was about a mile and half from the highroad; an intelligent man showed us the field and told us they had found some heads of pikes and different sorts of missiles.