The corps went through a variety of manœuvres in a very soldier-like manner, 'following the rules laid down by his Majesty's orders for the formation and exercise of cavalry. Every movement was correctly and rapidly made; the troops charged well, keeping well up in a compact, well-preserved line. The dismounted part of the corps performed their manual and platoon exercise correctly, and moved in correspondence with the cavalry with precision, steadiness, and a soldier-like manner.' This extract from the general order issued by the Adjutant-General immediately after the review will puzzle many readers, who will naturally wonder what sort of men they could have been to have been able to 'move in correspondence with the cavalry.' The following description of the dismounted part of the corps will explain the matter, and also show the use of the six-horse cars which are seen in the background of Rowlandson's picture. 'The seventh, eighth, and ninth troops of the London and Westminster Light Horse are dismounted, and act as riflemen, carrying a rifle-barrelled gun of a new construction, which will do execution at a great distance; and their broadswords are so contrived as to serve occasionally as bayonets. *Cars*, or *expedition carriages*, are always ready to convey the dismounted men at the same pace as the cavalry may march.' With reference to this curious picture, it has been observed that the carriage wheels are none of them round. This certainly is remarkable, but it is a peculiarity observable in all wheels in Rowlandson's pictures."

It would be impossible to trace the gradual growth of the volunteer movement; it is enough to say here that it woke up into new life the "train-bands" of half a century before, and that as long as there were fears of an invasion of our shores by the great Napoleon (who figures in contemporary prints as "Boney" and the "Corsican"), it continued to spread until the volunteers numbered their hundreds of thousands.

From a return made at the War Office in November, 1803, some idea of the strength of our "volunteers of old" may be gleaned. The account stood thus:—Volunteer infantry, 297,500; volunteer cavalry, 31,600; volunteer artillery, 6,207; total, 335,307. Compared in numerical strength with the French armies, a contemporary journal observes:—"If to these be added our regulars and militia, we too may boast of our 500,000 fighting men;" and taking the volunteer return merely, it exhibits—at a period, too, when the population was not more than a half of what it numbered in 1859, when the present volunteer movement was started—a muster-roll seven times greater than that of 1859.

The efforts that were made towards organising a system of national defence in 1859 were not to be compared to the fiery enthusiasm that animated the Old England of 1803 and 1804. "At that period," observes a writer in *Chambers's Journal*, "a feverish state of anxiety and vigilance was everywhere apparent. At Folkestone, whenever the wind blew from the French coast, sea-fencibles patrolled the town all night, repeating the usual challenge at every post. 'Something decisive may be expected,' writes a gentleman in a private letter, dated 1st of September, 1804. 'At this moment the Corsican has everything in his favour: a strong flood-tide, the wind fresh and fair for crossing the Channel, and a very hazy fog, so that we cannot see two miles from shore. All the men-of-war in the Downs ready to slip or cut their cables at an instant's notice. Clerks at Admiralty said to be in attendance all night. Everything indicates on the part of the Government the utmost vigilance. A heavy firing, heard from darkness to sunrise, towards France; and on the following day, in the direction of the Cornish coast, twenty reports were counted in the space of a minute.' Yet all this terrific hurly really seems to have delighted those most interested in its momentous results. A mounted dragoon, his horse all foam and mire, dashes through the streets of Southampton, the bearer of an express from the Duke of York—for the electric wire was destined for a later generation. Two thousand four hundred men got under arms in less than an hour. The men of eight adjacent villages, where orders arrived at noon, are marching by four o'clock. The aspect of the town resembles a gala-day. Loyal songs, inspired by the supposed imminent aspect of encountering the enemy, resound through the streets. However homely the composition of those patriotic lyrics, they were calculated to sustain the popular enthusiasm, as will appear from the following fragment, sung to a well-known popular air:—

"'Fathers! be of cheer;
Britons are no drones, sirs;
Should Bonaparte appear,
Soon we'll part his bones, sirs.
And if on our shore
Should he land his scums, sirs,
When that he comes o'er,
Soon he'll be o'ercome, sirs.'"

Gilray and Rowlandson, the two most famous caricaturists of the day, were actually retained in the public service by Mr. Pitt in aid of the cause,