THE GREEK ADVENTURER:

in the Crime. Uncomplaining and reager for the battle-field, they marched from their barracks to form in order of m

It was a glorious sight, for the day was beautiful, and the sun, again shining bridown, flashed upon bayonets and lances—the polished helms and steel curraises of

and foot. Stern and solemn, with ever

and thundering tread, they marched back

the street, up which they had gone on

previous day. The flag of Russia was proudly out, and the martial music resou

Then came the thunder of the rolling bas -wagons, and heavy guns rattled over

Foot soidiers, cavalry, and artillery, ba

wagons, and ammunition-cars, all along; while the thousands of Odessa the determinant on either side, and gazed

beating hearts upon the thrilling spectace. Irene and her mother watched the sion from the window. Alexis's region came on among the last. The young was waiting for a nod from them. He gaily up as he rode along and took off to wave a fare well.

'Good-by! God bless you, aunt, an

oo, sweet Cousin Irene!' said Alexis.

magnificent array until long after it wa

'It makes me think of Lionel.' said

me think of him, who now is in the pol

· You wrote and warned him. Did

· Yes; I told him all. He should

eceived the letter long before this time

But something may happen. Ah, ear—I have strange foreboings of evil.'
Do not yield to them, Irene. Lione

Yet I cannot help fearing, sometime.
He cannot be greatly injured by the al Philippo, Irene; so be calm.'
Irene said no more, but, with her hea

SEBASTOPOL.

THE roar of cannon and the thunder

tillery continuing through the night, ha interrupted the slumbers of many of the

Russian soldiers. They slept, and we

cries and remonstrances which poured

prevented the generals frem attending

at home; and, if all that we hear be tr

eyebrows were bushy, and his eyes fie

'Yes, so it might, Liprandi,

the rules of war, replied Menschikoff,

disorderly manner, rather than retreat. when orderly, it must be owned that cannot be driven back. We must

salvation of an army.

of strange and gloomy foreboding, she ed that night, and slept a sleep disturbed

thousand melancholy dreams.

brave man, and God will be his support. He will not be put down by baseness. H will receive your letter, and return home,

that scoundrel Greek, Philippo.

end the letter, Irene?

'He will know all.

to wave a fare well.

THE SOLDIER AND THE SPY A Cale of the Siege of Sebastopol. BY LIEUTENANT MURRAY. (Continued.)

In about half an hour a step was heard upon the stairway, and a loud knock sounded at their door. In a moment the officer stood before thein.

" Why, Alexis!' cried the old lady, warmly; this is indeed an unexpected meeting.'
Cousin Alexis—you ought to be called Alexander, after taming that buccaphalus.
Where did you come from!'

'How do you do, my dear aunt? and you, Cousin Irene. But pray don't joke me about my horsemanship, it's second nature. Why, how surprised I was to see you in Odessa. I was thinking, strange to say, when I looked up, I wonder where my little cousin Irene is

And behold, you saw her before you.

Behold I saw her before me.

But where have you come from?

The Dobrudscha.

· Have not the armis at the Dobrudscha been increased ?' 'Yes, but by new levies. We the old ones are drawn off to Sebastopol. Nothing is done in Turkey or about there just now. They must want until next year, and then we will be into their grounds. As soon as we have driven the English and French into the sea, and destroyed their fleet, we will be able to return and take care of Turkey. And now, let me ask you, when did you leave Eng-

· Three weeks since.' · Three weeks ?'

'Yes, we have just arrived here.' You must have come in quickly.
Yes, we hurried a little.

'I thought you intended always to liv . We did intend to do so.'

Ah, changed your minds, I suppose ?

Well, I am glad. Better far to live under the glorious czar, than in a miserable trading country like England, said Alexis, with an air of the most lofty contempt for a country which he honored by nameing. Now I half suspect, if the truth were known, you left on unt of some rascality on the part of your ominal friends there.

Irene and her mother were silent. 'Ah, well; at any rate I am very glad you are here, let me tell you. How did you come here? Did you not have some trouble?'
'We left London, and went without stopping to Vienna. We were acquainted with an attache of your ambassador, and he got a

And from Vienna where did you go ? nal trumpets sounded in their cars. 'To Warsaw, and thence by the direct the early part of December, and the colless

route we came to Odessa. Of the weather gave fearful forebodings of the weather gave fearful forebodings coming hardships which the besieging would be compelled to undergo. Storms, and tempests, and violent hurring are about three hundred thousand in that amid the varied kinds of weather; re which the thin tents of the soldier

country.'

'The glorious invincible armies of the czar!' said Alexis, with enthusiasm.

'We came here very quickly Armies were marchining down the road toward this but those of the army without the walls forced to struggle with their human en and with the hercer and more irresistable

'Yes, all the strength of our empire will be drawn out. The czar will drive out the er of cold, wearines and hunger. Alread midel French and English, and then expel the infidel Turks. Then the Greek empire food had gone up from the suffering E will arise. Our city Constantinoide will rise in glory from its ruins, and again laws will go forth from the Bosphorus throughout a great istocracy held up a barrier to the suppli-

empire! cries and remonstrances which poured 'Alexis! you are still a true Greek at flood upon the nation, and miserable for 'Yes, a true Greek. Thousands of my countrymen serve in the armies of the czar, and their souls are fired, and their arms are nerved, by hopes similar to mine. Ah! Irene, it will be a glorious day when the Greeks are freed, and a Greek empire is formed in old Byzantium. Alexis (2)

When are you going, Alexis !

' To-morrow. "What! not to-morrow!" cried both 'Yes, to-morrow, morning, the reinforcing division to which I belong will leave Odes-

sa, and march to Sebastopol.'
'Why go so soon?' cried Irone. Why go so soon? cried Irone.

'If you mean why I go so soon, I reply beLord Raglan himself.

cause the regiment goes; but if you refer to
the whole division, I reply, because it is absolutely necessary for them to get there besolutely necessary for them to get there before the winter becomes more severe. De-cember is coming in upon us. We must wished to know whether there would t

continue, by working at the trenches a tifications, to put the town in a state w would stand beyond all hope of being Every soldier asked his comrade with news of the conference might be; an hope, and again fear, alternately reigne in the army. An assault or sortie was ferred, inasmuch as the excitement of its always more congenial to the soldier at the dull monotony of trench-work. 'It is a long and perilous route.'
'Yes; and in this respect there is a great difference between our army and the enemy. We have all our hardships on the march, and easy quarters in comfortable barracks when we get to Sebastopol. But the enemy has fine times coming out; yet, on arriving at the camp before the city, starvation and cold destroy the reinforcements.

'We are sincerely glad that you will have barracks. We have heard much of the sufficiency of the armies before the town,' replied tene, shuddering.

Hews of the conference might be; and hope, and again fear, alternately reigned in the army. An assault or sortie was ferred, inasmuch as the excitement of its always more congenial to the soldier than the dull monotony of trench-work.

Menschikoff sat in his council with principal officers around him. Linrary the soldier than the dull monotony of the conference might be; and hope, and again fear, alternately reigned in the army. An assault or sortie was ferred, inasmuch as the excitement of its always more congenial to the soldier.

ied Lene, shuddering.
Ab, Irene, you shudder. Surely you do

Ab, Irene, you shudder. Surely you do dignined looking man, with a fine fo nead, not intend to turn traitor, and sympathize with crusted with hair of an iron-gray color. His

the enemy? said Alexis.

No, indeed; but who can help shudder at the thought of so much dreadful misery. piercing. Altogether he was a rath-markable man in his personal appearance map was spread on the table before hi Ah, Iren, you are a woman, and look at these things with a woman's eye. They must be done. Affering must exist; and forces and the situation of the Russian this kind of suffering, at any rate, is the most sions. This map Menschikoff was scrut zing glorious.'

di were earnestly gazing upon it.

'How long will it be, Alexis, before we see you again? But such a question is, of course, absurd, for you cannot know.'

most intently; and Ostensacken and L di were earnestly gazing upon it.

'I cannot see why the British may in the property of 15,000.

hundreds of thousands of men on that spot, and hem them in where they now lie, and they will have to yield. It will take but a short time, now, especially if their armies are dying of fast as it is said. Why, our sufferings in the Turkish marshes cannot be compared to seems that these men never dream of Those British soldiers will fight in the the sufferings of the English. But the trading English cannot be supposed to know how to carry on glorious war.

'They fight well sometimes, don't they?' *O, beyond a doubt; but they do not mow how to carry on these things gloriously a great expedition. General war is beyond their power. Now the Russians and the French know how to do these things. But I beg pardon, ladies.

Discussions like these are better elsewhere. I can remain here but an hour longer, and I wish to ask you all about yourselves. So the conversation became confidential.

Thus for we have omitted doing this. The French know how to do these things. But I blundered.

'True,' said Liprandi.

'I think myself,' added Ostensacken, our enemies have more desperate reckie than our own soldiers. They are carely their lives.'

'Very much so,' said Menschikoff, dr.

'What then will be the best plant of account the spirit of our entered to some particular to the particula

CARLETON-PLACE, CANADA WEST, AUGUST 21, 1856.

men, our garrison in and out of the town will amount to 100,000 men—a rather large number for defending a town, I imagine, said

Ostensacken.

'With so great a number we should be able to act on the defensive,' said Menschikoff; 'especially since winter is coming on, and the enemy is suffering so severely. They cannot endure the cold, nor guard against it, so well as we.'

'And that is what predis tie,' said Ostensacken.

'But yet it must be done in a

and poured forth streams of enlivening me dy. manner from the last, said Liprand. 'That was a masterpiece of strategetical skill, but yet from the demon-like resistance of these English, it was defeated. Our next sortie, if stony pavement, followed by the ciatter f a thousand horse-hoofs as the cavalry roe on. there be one, must be arranged differently.

'The question seems to be, said Menschikoff, whether a sortie, or a prolonged and safe resistance, be better calculated to destroy the enemy. In both cases many correlative

circumstances are to be considered—'
Here the prince was interrupted by a noise which drew every eye toward the door. He turned to see what was the matter. The door was thrown open, and a file of soldiers advanced, leading a man whom they claimed

as their prisoner.

'I have despatches for you. I am Galeron's friend,' said the prisoner, in supplicating

Good-by! Good-by! dear Cousin lex-Despatches-Galeron, ah! welcome Soldiers begone. This is one of our me captain; and Menschikoff turned to the offic of the company; 'where did this man come leaning her head upon her mother's east, when they had seated themselves. It akes from ?

" When ?"

tones, to Menschikoff.

We found him skulking along not far fro the walls about an hour ago. He showed a your ring however, and asked for you. Vou did well to bring him. You may

The officer departed.
You are from the British camp, then and Measchikoff, turning to Philippo.

'I am, your highness,' replied the prisoner.

'What is your name?' 'Philippo.'
'Greek?'

'1 am, your highness.'
Leave out 'highness,' and answer direct.
Do you know Galeron!' 1 am his friend and countryman. Did you know his secret character ?

Not till yesterday.'
Good. It speaks well for his How came he to send you this time ?' "He could not come himself, and chose as the most suitable. 'Ah, very good choice-you are prepar of course to answer all questions?
All that I can.

'They must be satisfactory answers. you with my ring. It speaks of his confidence in you. Did he give you any writing?'
'Yes;' and Philippo took a packet from his bosom, and laid it upon the table. What is this?

'A report of the numbers of the army, an of the numbers of guns, and their positions, account of the latest plans of the generals conference.'
'Good! excellent?' said Menschikoff, high
ly delighted with this uveful despatch. 'You
of course, know all the minor points!'

Then prepare to answer them, Philippo. 'But, tell me, are you going back again? he added; 'for that will make some differ

'I have to go back,' said Philippo.'
'Very good. Now listen, gentlemen,' said
Menschikoff; 'for we can gain great help it
our decision from this highly useful source.'
'Is the British army improving?'

6 Not at all. ' Are reinforcements coming?'

Provisions ? Clothing ? ' None.'

voluntary reports of prisoners and des ters.

There were also other peculiarly sian sources of information, which Menschild de-None at all !' 'What! What then do all these ighted to use. By means of these, he new ually arriving transports bring? far more of the utter misery and wretch mess 'A few raw recruits, who die at once, an of the ill-starred British army than the n istry provisions and clothing and ammunition which lie rotting in Balaklava.

The bad road is incapable of being trod-den. All the horses are dead, so that there On this day a grand council of the gerale are none to carry loads !"

soldiers who were in the town awaited with 'It is even so.' 'ls the number of the siege-trains other attack, or whether they would pa ently There no additions. I, of course, in

my replies to pour highness, silude to British army. Of course. What is the reason that the men are not better cared for ?'
'Horrible carelessness and stupidity.'

The Russian generals looked at one ' How are the men clothed?' pursue Not at all. They are dressed in rags.

Look at them yourself from your 'Why do not their gallant countrymen help them? asked the prince, sneeringly.

'They don' know. Raglan is silent.'

Good Heavens, what an army! What is

forces and the situation of the Russian divi-

absurd, for you cannot know.

1 cannot see why the British may 1 be deliberations. D'Arcey was viewed closely as he entered, and his open, manly countented a lexis, gaily.

1 cannot see why the British may 1 be deliberations. D'Arcey was viewed closely as he entered, and his open, manly countented and the British, by all accounts, must lost nearly that number during the past 1 his undreds of thousands of men on that spot, and hem them in where they now lie, and they will have to yield. It will take but a short of the lost nearly that number during the past 1 hundred. But the Turks die from cholerations. D'Arcey was viewed closely as he entered, and his open, manly countented the British from fatigue and starvation.

4 And yet they keep to-gether. They are too obstinate to yield. English obstinacy is proverbial. Have they no hope of bettering their condition?

5 Their position must certainly be form.

The proverbial accounts, must be proved the British from fatigue and starvation.

The proverbial accounts is proved the British from fatigue and starvation.

The proverbial accounts is proverbial as he entered, and his open, manly countented to obstinate to yield. English obstinacy is proverbial. Have they no hope of bettering the condition?

The position is proved to the British from fatigue and starvation.

The proverbial accounts is proverbial as he entered, and his open, manly countented the British from fatigue and starvation.

The proverbial accounts is proved the British from fatigue and starvation.

The proverbial accounts is proved the British from fatigue and starvation.

The proverbial accounts is proved the British from fatigue and starvation.

The proved the British from fatigue and starvation.

The prov

None; for their countrymen believe them to be comfortable, and enjoying all the nenessaries of life, if not its luxuries. They will not know the truth till it is too late!

Menschikoff turned triumphantly to his fellow generals. 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'we may rest. No assault, no sortie, is needed. Generals January, February, and March, will do the fighting far better than we. This is

rushed to ring the bells, and fire cannons, as demonstrations of their exultant joy, at the sufferings of those wetches who had dared to place their secritigion feet upon the soil of holy Russia. Bells, and canuon, and rockets, and musketry, all added their clamour to one undistinguishable volume of deafening noise, which rose far into the air, and spread away to the camp of the astonished besiegers. There the weary soldier arose and stood to arms, expecting a surprise, and the cannon and the expecting a surprise, and the cannon and the rifle were loaded, to give a warm reception to those who would dare to attack an army of

desperate men!
Captain Alexis, whom we have seen at Odessa, led Philippo to ante-chomber. He at first eyed him with the same expression with which a delicate boy views a toad.
What's the matter, captain? said Philippo in Greek.

in Greek.

Alexis was suprised, though indignant.

Whose servant are you? he asked.

The servant of Lionel D'Arcey.

Lionel D'Arcey. Good Heavens! You has servant? Why, you are an infamous

'Thank you. But if you know Captain D'Arcey,' rejoined Philippo, sarcastically, 'it may gratify you to learn that he is under arrest as a spy himself—'
'Impossible!' 'Impossible!'
'It is true, and he will be tried to-morrow.

am going back to see it,'
'You base wretch!' aried Alexis, ris seizing Philippo by the throat; but suddenly, with an expressian of digust, he pushed the valet from him, and eyed him with a glance of mutterable loathing.
'Monster! accursed spy!

the bottom of his misfortunes, especially since you are his valet. I have heard of you and of him. You are rushing to your own doom, for I will revenge any of the injuries which you may cause to be inflicted upon D'Arcey.'
And Alexis strode from the room in haste.

THE COURT MARTIAL.

On the morning after the conclave at Sebastopol, Philippo skulled back unseen to the British camp. In one place at the right of the English position, the rocks and brushwood were so plentifully scattered round, that one who went slyly round them was certain to escape unseen. By kreping up the valley of Inkermann before daybreak, and then coming into camp by way of this secret place, Phillippo arrived at his old quarters safe and unharmed, and considerably richer than when he harmed, and considerably richer than when he departed. For the information which he conveyed to Menschikoff was of the most kind, and had been paid for proportionally. Galeron rose to greet him, as he entered at an early hour the apartment of that worthy, and eagerly asked him about the success of

guage.
'Now,' said Philippo, at last, 'carry out your part of to-day's affairs, and you will be

'I will, of course, do my part,' answered Galeron; 'and if your friend escapes, then blame not me.' 'I do not see how he can, when so much is

against him.'
'Nor I—but see, there come the officers already. They will have the court-martial early to-day. I did not know but that after all, Lord Ragian would decide that it it should be put off another week or so. Already he has been so anxious for preserving forms, that he has suffered more than a fortnight to pass

away, with D'Arcey in prison.'

'All the better for all parties,' answered Philippo. 'It will teach Captain D'Arcey fortitude and patience.' But see there they come, the assembly

will soon be here.

The two Greeks turned away. Galeron t take place, and Philippo to see when his master was to be taken up. He returned to the tent of D'Arcey. There the young officer lay a prisoner, for the charges against him was of too serious a nature to permit of his going at large. Four soldiers were in the tent with him. D'Arcey was pale, but calm. His head had the bandages taken off, and on his forehead there now appeared a very deep scar, covered, however, by his hair. Philippo

'Ah, Philippo. I am glad to see said D'Arcey, gladly. 'You are my friend, now.' He rose and pressed the

you venture out? How could you do it?

'It was carelessness, and it cannot be helped, Philippo; but what avails it now to talk of it?

'Is Captain D'Arcey ready?' exclaimed a voice without. The guard arose.
'Yes,' cried D'Arcey. 'I am ready,

An officer entered, and ordered the guard to bring along their prisoner. The soldiers went out, leading D'Arcey in their midst, towent out, leading D'Arcey in their micst, to-ward the tent of Lord Raglan. The soldiers who were near by, stopped in their work, to see him who was to be tried as a deserter or a spy, and many of them looked pitifully upon him, for he was known throughout the whole army, as a gallant officer, and a valiant

it that holds them together?
English discipline and despair.
You answer well, Philippo. What is the rate of their deaths, for 1 have heard that the rate of their deaths, for 1 have heard that many are dying?

'From sixty to one hundred per day among the British, and among the Turks over one hundred. But the Turks die from cholera—

the Reitigh from fotions and transfer over one hundred. But the Turks die from cholera—

deliberations. D'Arcey was viewed closely

Generals January, February, and March, will do the fighting far better than we. This is the decision. Ostensacken and Liprandi, please remain, and assist me to examine these reports. Gentlemen, the council is at an end. Philippo, go and be ready at my call. Captain Alexis Arbanon—see after this man, and keep an eye over him.'

Upon this the Council broke up, and the tidings spread over the whole city that the British army was dying and wearing away. Report increased and added to the rumor, until at length, it was generally believed, that

This story, Galeron told off with the

The assemblage interchanged looks 'Can this evidence be corroborated

'My lord, the six soldiers who me, can be examined,' answered Galeron.

The six soldiers who were present for witnesses, were called up, and testified on oath to the truth of Galeron's statement.

'Have you more to say?' asked Ragian.
How did the prisoner behave? Was anything said ?' Nothing was said by him. He was perfectly calm and silent after we had seized him. But his servant said something that goes against him.'
'Ah! what was it?'

'Here are his words,' and Galoron read rom a paper the remark which Philippo has ade about the frequency of his manner.

Who is Philippo? said Canrobert.

'He is D'Arcey's servant—a simple-minded fellow, replied Raglan.

'What did the prisoner say?' asked Raglan, further.

'He swore at Philippo.'
'He did not. He would not. You are ying! He never went out spying! I never aid so!' These wild cries came from Philppo, who stood in a corner of the

ippo, who stood in a corner of the room, looking the picture of despair.

'Take that man out,' was the stern order.
Philippo wrung his hands; every one admired the wonderful fidelity of this paragon of servants. D'Arcey himself was affected.
He was permitted to remain.

He was permitted to remain.

'Appearances are sadly against the prisoner,' said Canrobert; and all the officers present seemed to think the case desperate.

The litter was passed round the assemblage and all saw there was evidently an appointment from the enemy, to have a secret and traitorous meeting outside of the British

'Did not Captain D'Arcey, the prisone offer any excuse ?' asked Canrobert.

None, whatever,' replied Galeron.

· Did he not remonstrate?"
· Of course. He said he was out on deli hat we must let him go.'
The officers looked men

appearances in this tran fearfully against the prisoner,' whispered Rag-lan to Canrobert.

Take this man off, cried Raglan.
The soldiers seized him.
Philippo cried mercy! thave mercy or my master. O, your worships—
The soldiers stopped his mouth. Philippo was carried off, wringing his hands with

lan to Canrobert.

'Have you anything further to state?' asked the commander-in-chief, with a glance full of the deepest meaning further to state?' asked the story has gone the rounds of political of the deepest meaning further to state?

thome, I received that one, I was followed and ound any position of the Curversity proposition of the Institute the initia of the camp. It was to get a therefore the fallow field, sums a rough, picket from the fallow field, sums a rough picket from the fallow field,

cannot say any more than what I have said.

D'Arcey's answer produced a good effect upon the minds of all present, but still they saw that it was merely his own reply. There was no third person to prove what he had said.

There is nothing of a model character even here; but there are experimental and its objects attained by just and heali and its objects attained by Telegraphic despite are the son file. Heigh hedy and infant, life over the price over the price are and son file. Heigh hedy and infant, life of the communication of the file over the price are and son file. Heigh hedy and infant, life.

know not. I lost it at the battle of Lakermann. I was plundered while senseless.'

'No—no—here it is. I found it three days ago,' cried Philippo, gaily.' I found it under your couch.'

'What—Captam D'Arcey! What have you to say now?

Suspicon of D'Arcey's veracity began to prevail. His assertion of being plundered, was so signally disproved by Philippo's, statement, that ill-fellings and distrest began again to rule.

'Bring the ring forward,' said Ragian, when did you find that?'

'Three days ago.'

'Where?'

'Under D'Arcey's bed.'

'How came you to find it?'

'I was looking there, and saw a square pared the bluish paper with that on which the Bussian was written. It was the same paper. He held it up to the view of all. Every one asw that it was the same. This paper, and the same paper, he held it up to the view of all. Every one asw that it was the same. This paper, and the same paper. He held it up to the view of all. Every one asw that it was the same. This paper, and the same paper, the held it up to the view of all. Every one asw that it was the same. This paper, and the same paper. He held it up to the view of all. Every one asw that it was the same. This paper, and the same paper. He held it up to the view of all. Every one asw that it was the same. This paper, and the same paper. He held it up to the view of all. Every one asw that it was the same. This paper, and the same paper. He held it up to the view of all. Every one asw that it was the same. This paper, and the same paper. He held it up to the view of all. Every one asw that it was the same paper. He held it up to the view of all. Every one asw that it was the same. This paper, and the same paper. He held it up to the view of all. Every one asw that it was the same paper. He held it up to the view of all. Every one asw that it was the same paper. He held it up to the view of all. Every one asw that it was the same paper. He held it up to the view of all the view of the prisoner's guilt!

Philippo looked piteously around.

O, holy virgin!' he cri

never contemplated the establishment of a Model Farm. A large portion of the College property, in the heart of the city was lying in a waste condition; and for the purpose of experimenting in various kinds of grain and was carried off, wringing his hands with grief.

The grief of the faithful servant was only an additional proof of the guilt of D'Arcey. The stern assembly considered how great must be his crime, when his faithful valet, who evidently would die for him, should thus innocently give testimony which tended to crimanate his adored master.

We must send this man to prison. We will call him up again in a few days. His case is an intricate one. Thus spoke Ragian, after a few words with Canrobert. The assembly then broke up the efficers departed so their homes, and D'Arcey was led to another prison.

THE MODEL FARM.

Avery one remembers the story of the late President of the Bureau of Agriculture having been asked for information respecting the whereabouts of the "Model Farm", and every one remembers that Sir Alian answered the inquirer by a sneer at his assumed ignorance. The story has gone the rounds of political gossiping circles for many menths; and most people have, no doubt innovementy believed to the first flow years, instead of being appearance of the Bureau of Agriculture for the first fow years, instead of being appearance of the propersion to ask the College authorities for the right to occupy a certain section, to be placed under the Superimentage in various kinds of grain and green crops, the members came to the conculusion to ask the College authorities for the right to occupy a certain section, to be placed under the Superimentale occupy a certain section, to be placed under the Superimentale occupy a certain section, to be placed under the Superimentale occupy a certain section, to be placed under the Superimentale occupy a certain section, to be placed under the Superimentale occupy a certain section, to be placed under the Superimentale occupy a certain section, to be placed under the Superimentale occupy a certain section, to be placed under the Superimentale occupy a certain section, to be placed under the Superimentale occupy a certain section, to the great the co-operation of the Board of Agrica t

of the deeped meaning.

"I was ordered to examine the prisoner with a part of the first soldiers were with the preference of the first soldiers were sufficiently acquainted with the Farm—that they statistics concorning the camp.

"What seal is that." The prisoner according to the first soldiers again came feward and corroborated by the same as the first soldiers again came feward and corroborated by each text that the first soldiers again came feward and corroborated by each that the truth of this daming texts time."

There was a gloom on every know, as the six olders again came feward and corroborated by each the truth of this daming texts time.

The price eyes giared upon D'Arcey, but still years that the truth of this daming texts time. The prisoner was called for.

D'Arcey stood up, calm and statey, the first soldiers again came feward and corroborated by each the truth of this daming texts time. The price of the soldiers again came feward and corroborated by the same feward and corroborated by each the truth of this daming texts time. The soldiers again came feward and corroborated by the same feward and statey, the control of the soldiers again came feward and corroborated by the same feward and cor