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THE GREEK ADVENTURER THE SOLDIER AND THE SPY.

A Cale of the Siege of Sebastopol.

BY LIEUTENANT MURRAY. (Continued.)

THE ZOUAVE. D'ARCEY's tent was no longer his prison He was taken to a sort of redoubt which lay.

econd French parallel which was then nearly went off from the redoubt toward the completed, and was very close to the walls of wood, in the same silent and cautious me her. completed, and was very close to the walls of the city. The place of his imprisonment was a small house close by a French redoubt, and in the immediate neighborhood of the advanced British line. If was confined in this part of the camp, no one could tell. It was supposed by some, that he was sent here; so that his chances of escape should be lessened, for the front ranks are always guarded more closely than the rear. By others, it was sup-posed that he was sent here, so that he might be out of the way of the pestilence, which would most surely have cut him down, had he been thus confined, in the rear or in Balaklava. From whatever cause it arose, however here From whatever cause it arose, however here he was, in the front of the army, an eye wit-saw the Russian come forward a little and you? ness of the siege-operations, and of many peer carefully around. ness of the siege-operations, and of many events that constantly occurred in the imme-diate vicinity of the city. It is hut was built of stockades, and was roofed with boards. Holes served for windows, and to keep out cold wind, blankets could be let down.

cold wind, blankets could be let down. It was evening. D'Arcey had been sent here at mid-day, immediately after the court marcial had broken up. Here he had been shut in, and left under the immediate superbut in, and left under the immediate super- to have enough of talking, and to' dete vision of a sentinel. The immediate vicinity upon acting. He looked ahead, grunti all indistinct shadows favored the project of the of the French redoubt would preclude the time, for a few moments, and then, ow- Zouaves. They went therefore with incrediof the French redoubt would preclude the

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of the French redoubt would preclude the possibility of his exciting the sympathy of his countrymen; and, indeed, the only one of his countrymen who was near enough to be addressed; was the stern and watchful sen-tinel. The redoubt was held by Zouaves. There is countrymen who was near enough to be addressed; was the stern and watchful sen-tinel. The redoubt was held by Zouaves. There is countrymen in the midst of danger, is countrymen and midthere is and midthere is and then, is ow-cealed. At once the Zouave arose, grappled in Bussian. There is private in the size of the gunners, but still they were unseen. Placing themselves at different distances, each one unstraped his guns, and ined all off in quick succession. The loud reports thus suddenly breaking the Russian. Then binding min tight tinel. The redoubt was held by Zouaves. Then liveliness and mirth in the midst of danger, their vivacity, and practical jokes, even in the midst of death, afforded much interest to D'Arcey, who, though in a most desperate condition, could not avoid being amused at the actions of these lively fellows. They were armed with Minie rifles, and with these they picked off with unerring accuracy every man who showed himself at the walls. For some reason, few Russian were visible on this day, and on account of this coyness in the game, the sport became more exciting. These Zouaves viewed the whole affair in the meriest oner abrupt sounds, roused the garrison. In an rose instant the whole scene was changed. A hich hundred guns poured forth their volleys from tily. the walls, and cannons flashed amid the gloom. rous No enemy was seen by the Russians, but with guage. A sudden report of a huge cannon followed by a trumpet blast was heard. 'It is the signal of recall. Retreat men!' He their usual carefuluess, they showered a deadly storm of fire in the direction of the camp. Ha, The Zouaves did not wait in one place. good Hastening onward, they repeated in other places along the walls, the experiment which was had been so successful here. The sudden ann. volley, wherever it was heard, produced the ouaves viewed the whole affair in the meriest the Zouave whom he had saved at Inke light. Loud were the shouts of applause "Ah, my friend !' said Lionel i when the shots took effect, and vociferous this you? I'm glad to see you.' same effect, and soon the adventurous party Ah, my friend !' said Lionel in F had the satisfaction of seeing the whole city low of Sebastopol rising to repel the attack. was the derisive laughter with which a failing 'Ha-ah-you here-my preserver Ha-ah-you here-my preserver and you here my preserver and you here in the definition of the state in the definition An old Russian in a greasy red cap seemed to excite the utmost amusement among them. to excite the utmost amusement among them. If Occasionally, that red cap would be seen peering above a wall, or behind a parapet would become half visible. The wearer seemed to be an old acquaintance. When-ever he appeared, he was greeted with loud shouts, and "Hi-hi, ho ia ! Bonnet rouge !" rang through the air. No one now took aim at him, for they considered it useless. He had been shot at so often, and so often escaped that he was considered to bear a kind of charmthat he was considered to bear a kind of charmed if e Way, it is injustice You must not here !' cried the impetuous Zouave, with here !' cried the impetuous Zouave, with here !' cried the impetuous Zouave, with here you must not here if the way, had been wringing Lionel's with inexpressible emotions of difference.' You must not here you have been wringing Lionel's with inexpressible emotions of difference.' over the whole camp, and every soldier rushed forth to do his duty. Then the French lines began to send back an answering storm of fire. But they could not pour forth velleys with the lavish expen-diture of ammunition which distinguished the Bussian artillery. And thus the cannon of the garrison in Sebastopol flamed and flashed amid the shades of night, lighting up the scene with terrific effulgence, and throwing over all the country a fitul and appaling glare ! Thus the cannon roared and thundered, breaking the silence of night, and waking echoes far and wide. For awhile, the terrific reports of the artillery from either side drowned all other sounds in the clamour of their deafening roar. heur Suddenly a trumpet sounded, and all firing ceased. It was the signal for a short sus-pension of hostilities. From one of the gates 'O, yes, I must !' 'Pooh! I tell you no! But how "Monsieur," said the Russian, as he led his prisoner into a comfortable room in the barracks, ' Monsieur, permit me to inquire the name of my visitor ?' world, did you, the brave Englishum an officer came with an attendant, bearing the flag of truce, and advanced toward the British line. A British officer came forth to meet him. The Russian politely touched his hat, and taking of his glove, handed a letter to here ? 'I cannot tell you myself. I wish how it all came about.' "My name ?' said the prisoner. "Captan D'Arcey.' • But it's very strange.' • I was arrested about a fortnight ag 'D'Arcey? Lionel D'Arcey?' cried the the Russian. 'Great Heaven, what a forthe English officer, who received it with equal courtesy, and bore it away. The Russian then returned, and the firing was resumed. But during the truce, the jolly Zouaves had not been idle, nor had the Russians. Thou-sands of heads rose en masse above the para-tion theory of normalized a letter to 'I was artested a 'Is it possible ?' And a hundred he ed upon me, of whic and knew nothing.' 'Why monsieur enemy.' · Is it possible ?? · And a hundred horrible charges wer heap-"Why ?' cried D'Arcey. "Who are you ed upon me, of which I was entirely is cent, monsieur ?' roar. But at length the fury of the cannonading relaxed, and a comparative silence ensued. It was a breathing space, in which the allied soldiers who had all turned out by this tune, waited for the expected attack. They did not wait long. For the Russians who seemed He to have been thoroughly surprised on the in-i im-stand, had now overcome their alarm, and sought to create the same feeling in the mind of their enemies, by repaying the false attack with a real one. Soon, therefore, amid the peal of artillery, and the whizzing of a thou-sand rockets, and the rattle of ten thousand guns, a large body of men sallied forth, and 'Alexis Arbanon. Captain of the czar.' 'Arbanon-ah-you know me. Tell me do you know her-Irene?' said Lionel, im-"Why monsieur must have pets, and thousands of heads rose responsively above the trenches on the other "side. The Zouaves were particularly demonstrative. They seized bottles, and waving them in the air, shouted out, " Bon Muscov !" and drank 'I know of none !' + Ah, that give him more power !' ' How ?' Why, you do not suspect him. not think of him. You are in his powe their contents with inimitable grace. does all these things against you im-The Ressians shouled out ' Bono Frances !' punity.? 'True, 1 may have an enemy.' Bono Ingles !' and drank the health of their ' Monsieur, you must. How else enemies in the same manner. peal of artillery, and the whizzing of a thousand sand rockets, and the rattle of ten thousand guns, a large body of men sallied forth, and advanced with rapid pace directly toward the Zouave redoubt. The air was rent with the thunder of the terrible cannonading, and the light of the flaming walls illummed the scene. The loopholes, and portholes vomited fire and death. Countless shells were burled through the sky ; chain shot, grape shot, and canister, spread death and terror all around ! Supported by all this. the Russian division marched swiftly on, and threatened the redoubt. There stood the small band of Zouaves — steadfast and undismayed. Silently they loaded their cannons to the muzzle, and silently they stood, restraing their fire, until the enemy should cross bayonets over the walls of the redoubt.
Advance ! Charge !' cried the leader of the sallyng party.
Advance ! Charge !' cried the leader of the sallyng party.
Advance ! Charge !' cried the leader of the sallyng party. Suddenly a red cap emerged, high above this be-when you are so innoc the others, from behind the parapet. A brave ?' cried the Zouave, with in grotesque figure stood upon a cannon, with a warmth. huge champagne bottle. 'I will think deeply over what you : ' 'I will think deeply over what you : ' 'Ah, I pity you ! You are all rig now that I have found you. You shall I stay a hundred bottles were waved, and their con- here." tents drained. ' How can I escape ? ^{(Bono Frances ! Bono Frances !' cried old ^{(Bonnet Rouge, ' waving his enormous bottle, and drinking it with ineffable grace. Then seeing the officer returning, old Bonnet rouge⁽²⁾ flung the bottle toward the Zouaves, bade an Orientumus⁽¹⁾ how and ideal}} 'You will, if you can ? 'Certainly. I am innocent, yet sur by powerful foes, whom I do not know death. Countless shells were buried through the sky; chain shot, grape shot, and canister, spread death and terror all around ! Supported by all this. the Russian division intarched swiftly on, and the rate and the redoubt. There stood the small band of Zouaves steadfast and undiamayed. Silently they loaded their cannons to the muzzle, and silently they stood, restraing their fire, until the enemy should cross bayonets over the walls of the redoubt.
'Advance ! Charge !' cried the leader of the sallying party.
The Zouave sentinel who guarded D'Arcey was sprang forward, and leaped in amough is mrandoes. D'Arcey was ungarded.
'Forward !' cried the Russian officer. A thousand bayonets were plunged forward, at thousand bayonets were plunged forward, at thousand force from the benic souls within from cannon, and from rifle, from large arm and small, flashed forth one deadly, one withering volley. It was poured right into the head of the Russian ranks. The enemy reled of beneath the avful fire. They fell back, retreated, and fled m dismay, from the murderous volley.
'Cowards !' cried the leader. 'Back!' In a long line, his men rushed forward agais. They pressed against the redoubt. Another withering volley came from the from 'Therefore you must get awa made an' Orientalumus' bow, and dived down 'But whither ?' "Anywhere. Be taken prisoner." "By the Russians?" to his former place. Thus the weary hours of the siege were pleasantly beguiled, in the front ranks, and the Zovaves by their amusing ways excited D'-Areey's attention and made him forget his 'Yes. It is the safer plan. You re en-langered here. If I only know your *But how can I go? The sentine *He is my brother. He heed no I will contrive it so that he will not be Arcey's attention and made him forget his woes. Evening oame on. Suddelly an enormous bomb was sent from the walls, hissing and faming, toward the hut where D'Arcey stood. He watched it, half willing that it should cone with all its terror upon him. It rushed through the air, fell, burst, and shivered to atoms at the very feet of the sentinel. The soldier was blown to pieces ! The enormous shell tore up the ground and sent its horrible contenst far and wide. The Zouaves saw it full and destroy the sentinel. Two or three cane to his post to supply his place. One of them took up the position, and paced up and down, a the spot where the British soldier had trod. Deckness came on swiftly, and D'Ar-cey still stool viewing the scene. The walls were visible, and the fining ceased gradually and soon all was quite still. There was only watchfulness on either side. They watched but no longer fought. The day time was now sufficient for such deeds as these. So the si-lence of nigh began to take the place of day's chamour and destruction. The Zouaves were still, and their loud laughter and merry jests no longer were heard. Yet it was not day times shining out from amore the thick clonds times shining out from amore the thick clonds woes, "Wait, and you will see how a Ze perform a thing like this. I am the took the Russian pig ? "Ha, ha—then you can do this, really retreated, and fled m dismay, from the mur-derous volley. 'Cowards !' cried the leader. 'Back ! Up to the charge !' In a long line, his men rushed forward again. They pressed against the redoubt. Another withering volley came from the Zouaves. But the Russians, inspired by the voice and spirit of their valiant leader heeded it not. They lunged their bayonets, and fought hand to hand, with bayonets, clubbed muskets and rifle, over the parapet. Russian soldiers leaped madly and recklessly forward, but only to die, against the sharp bayonets of the immovable Zouaves. 'On ! charge ! scale the parapet !' cried fought hand to hand, with bayonets, clubbed muskets and rifle, over the parapet. Russian soldiers leaped madly and recklessly forward, but only to die, against the sharp bayonets of the immovable Zouaves. 'On! charge ! scale the parapet !' cried the Russian officer. A hundred men leaped over the trench and sprang up the wall of the redoubt. The Zouaves grappled with them. A hundred more sprang up beside the first. Then the combat raced with mutterable fury. The edoubt. There he called two con long, for soon the moon came forth, and at out from the place. 'I have another plan to-night,' said 'What is it ?' hining out from among the thick clouds, ating the scene. It was still, and Lionel watched the scene. A Russian sentinel could be seen outside the walls, as he occasionally came forth from a sheltered position behind a rock, and took a " Do you see how still the town is 'Yes. Provoking!y still !' 'Not a gun has been fired for hot hasty glance around. D'Arcey watched him ' It is not fit that these old rascal * No, you are right." mbat raged with unutterable fury. The mison within, rushing upon the foe, hurled em over the parapet as they touched its munit, or with volley of well directed shot, led them as they came on. The fight raged as calm and quiet as a pea

the excitement caused by the transactio , of the day gradually subsided.

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the day gradually subsided. Suddenly he saw a crouching form forth from the redoubt cautiously and car while low sounds of smothered laughter lowed the retreating figure. Lionel wa the form till it made its way to some b where it became lost to view. He w ted patiently to see the result of

Soon a low sound arose from far to the front of the British lines and close brushwood not far from the position 4 by the French. It was on a line with the Russian sentinel. At once three other fi ires

'I will explain.'

· Yes.' 'Then listen. I want each of you to take six guns, load them, and strap them to your back, and take a large supply of cartridges." 'And you ?' 'I will do the same.'

Six guns ?' 'Six guns each, that will be eighteen in all, But you must take a large number of rounds of powder.' 'Yes, and then - ?'

"Yes, and then --- ?" "We will go down to yonder rocky spot where the Russian pig stood, and fire one set of guns there. We will then distribute our, selves quickly around from place to place-and fire off the guns incessantly." "Capital. It could not be better." "We will put the town into an awful ex-

citement. "I hey will think that an assault is be

. Ha, ha! and we three will becc indred thousand in their eyes !' "Well boys, you understand all

· Yes.'

' Then get your guns ready as soon as you can, and when you are prepared come to me. We will go out together.' The other two went off to prepare. Their preparations did, not occupy much

-hand to hand, and knife to knife, fought the two bands. The voice of the Russian car * I will explain." * Do so, and be quick.? * Now attend to what I say, and we will do this as nucely as the other. You are ready to do anything that I propose ?? * The voice of the Russian cap-two bands. The voice of the Russian cap-tain was heard everywhere, as he encouraged his men. They came on overwhelmingly, upon the Zouares. These gallant men fought to with more than their wonted bravery. tain was heard everywhere, as he encouraged his men. They came on overwhelmingly, upon the Zouaves. These gallant men fought on with more than their wonted bravery. Wherever one Zouave fell, there three Rus-sians would be silenced in death ! They were stung to madness by the sight of foemen so near to capturing them, and roused themselves to greater action.

Suddenly a fierce charge was made upon the side of the redoubt where D'Arcey's prison lay. The defenders rushed to repel it. Down went the Russians before the withering fire, will tell you my a structure of the the transformer of the transfo went the Russians before the withering fire, and the irresistible bayonet of the Zouaves; they staggered again—again they turned— again they retreated. A cheer, a deafening cheer, arose from the gallant Zouaves. Back to the charge! Upon them !? screamed the Bussian captain, in tones of

The men would not return.

The captain rode into the midst of them. They were faintly rallying and answering the shot of the Zouaves. A crowd of them were "To your ranks ? cried the captain, ridi

furiously toward this struggling throng. But the sight which he beheld made him pause involuntarily. He saw a tall man with handsome countenence, surrounded by a half dozen Russians. With his back to the side of a hut, he stood and defended himself unshrinkingly. The soldiers pressed him hard. He grappled with them.

The Bussian captain sprang forward. He hurled the foremost soldier to the ground. 'Scoundrels !' he cried. 'Go, attack the redoubt, and meet a more equal match. Cow-ards! Know you not better than to attack one man ?'

The soldiers lowered their arms The stranger was surprised. He saw his situation, and coming a step forward to the Russian captain, he presented him his sword, with a graceful bow. 'SIT,' said he, in French, 'the fortune of

war has made me your prisoner. I am proud to deliver up my sword to so brave a soldier.' 'And I regret that fortune which has de-

prived you of a sword, which you can use so well,' replied the Russian in the same lan-

The soldiers took their prisoner and re-treated hastily toward the town. The Zouaves now to repay the compliment which the Russians had given them. Sallying forth in

⁴Yes. 1 have good news for you by the way, I have obtained leave from Menschikoff, who is a kind of patron to me, to keep you here in my chamber while you are in Sebas-topol. It is much better than the prison where your countrymen are confined. You will fare better here, and be free from all no-

Lionel expressed the deepest gratitude. 'Irene did not think when she spoke to me of you,' continued Alexis, ' that 1 would meet

riends have been near me. Sickness on my the part or on theirs have prevented them. And has no one been in your tent ?' cried

Alexis with deep emotion, • None but my valet Philippo.' • Philippo ?' cried Alexis ;• • and do you not now know who is your enemy ?'

now know who is your enemy? Philippo? You surely do not believe that he would injure me? The. He is well known to me, He is the only man that could do so. Captain D' Arcey, I take the deepest interest in your misfortunes. I know much of your circumstances beside this. I have seen Irene tremble as she spoke of your danger from the machinations of your uncle.' 'Good God !' cried Lionel, as though

udden light flashed in upon his soul. 'Your uncle, who for the sake of seizin

upon his family inheritance, is attempting to poison your father, and with outstreached A one body they charged furiously, straight upon the retreating foe. The Russians stood and met the shock. The collision and the crash the Crimea l'

The superintendent of a Sunday-school with which 1 am connected, informs me that a number of his scholars, on the first Sunday of ifty-one, or nearly half the attendants. Another superintendent traced the absence of thirty boys from his school to the same railroad in England has its telegraph ; it was first applied there to railroad busi-

No 50.

'Bear up, my friend! Support yoursell like a soldier,' said Alexis. 'I thank you, Captain Arbanon. Pardon my weak emotion. I will be calm. But if I could but see my father, and save him I would care nothing for captivity.' 'Alas my friend,' said Atexis, there is the greatest sorrow. For yourself you may not care, you have your own sources of support and consolation; but the sofferings of a friend or of an aged pareet—and such sufferings as these—are things which it is hard to endure. You have my sympathy—would that you could ¹ No,' replied Lionel, 'I do not belong to that division. If you have time to listen, I will tell you my story.' 'I have time. If you have anything to tell me, I shall be most happy to hear it.' 'I have the strangest story that you have heard for a long time.' 'Tell it then, by all means.' Lionel then recounted frem first to last all the history of his ill fortune, telling of his letter, of the Busine manuscript found in his tent, and of the court martial, where Galeron testified against him.
the state of the court martial, where Galeron testified against him.
the state of the court martial, where Galeron testified

and for a long time.'
Tell it then, by all meaus.'
Lionel then recounted frem first to last all he history of his ill fortune, telling of his left in history of his ill fortune, telling of his left into the bistory of his ill fortune, telling of his left into the bistory of his ill fortune, telling of his left into the bistory of history of hist

the absence of his friend, Lionel sat motion-less upon his chair, gazing vacantly upon the floor, and absorbed in the deepest snought. A thousand plans for the future d were called up, thought over, and dismissed as impracticable. The hours rolled on; the pris-oner still sat and thought over his mournful prospets, and meditated upon his gloomy hopes. Sadness dwelt upon his soul. THE VALUE OF THE TELEGRAPH D' TO. RAILBOAD COMPANIES. A writer in the National Intelligencer A writer in the National Intelligencer Park, and we suffered a further dimi A writer in the National Intercegence? Im-argues that every Railroad company ought to have a line of magnetic telegraph, as the greatest security against collisions. Their, cost is but a trifle to the valuable lives that a re lost yearly on railroads, at a cost to them of all this profits and of reputation and interminable and vexatious law A writer in the National Intercegence? Park, and we suffered a further diminuation of thirteen, leaving us twenty-two young men instead of sixty. Thus thirty-eight young men were attracted from a calm and deliber-ate study of the Bible—learning to become good subjects and citizens at least—to an ex-citing scene, calculated, in the highest degree, to lead them into dissipation."

the character is in the control of the

¹ He is the same character as Galeron.³
¹ He, Philippo. The loathsome wretch !³
¹ He, Philippo. The loathsome wretch !³
¹ I saw him, and knew hm. I recognized him as your servant, and understood his charter from all that Irene had told use. He was reput in my custody. I suspect he suspected that I would not be averse to shooting him down. He was right. If he had not made a sudden escape, this would have ended forever his traitor life.³
⁴ He came in time to give his damning testimony against me. But, Galeron—he too ! Good Heavens what have told me ?
⁴ The truth. I must tall you, since he has assisted Philippo to put you to death. But he is not to be compared to your valet. For Philipo has gained your confidence, and while vilanously seeking your life, he has made you believe him to be the best, the most faitfult, the meets diverted of adherents.³
⁴ He came in time to give his damning testimony against me. But, Galeron—he too ! Good Heavens what have told me ?
⁴ The truth. I must tall you, since he has assisted Philippo to put you to death. But he is not to be compared to your confidence, and while the intert the same and your confidence, and while the intert that that hare of adherents.³
⁴ A celebrated astronomer of North American the same area in the same area in the same area in the same area to support the same area of a donerents.⁴

A step was heard in the passage without. The door was unlocked, and Alexis entered. Good morning, Captain D'Arcey,' said he, speaking in French, which both could use with fluency and accuracy. 'I hope you have slept well ?'

