rear. No secues did they see us retreat than they charged down the hill out us in hundredn the fellows on the top firing all the time. We were surrounded by Russians on three-sides, and on the fourth was a nearly inaccessible cloff. Our only chance was to endeavour to excape by climbing this, and accordingly we all ran for it, with the enemy close after us. We also afforded a splendid mark to the sharpshouters on the other side of the ravine, who kent up an awful die on se. I can now only speak of what happened to me individually. I climbed as well as I was able, expecting every moment to be my last, to within twelve feet Tthe brow, and then found a big rock, which I could not second. I was so ill and exhausted that I sat down in despair behind a large stone, which sheltered me a good deal from the fire. Two Russian rolliers who had purened us up the cliff caught sight of me, and made towards me with fixed beyonets. I draw my ravolver, and took three deliberate shots at the smallest and " wickedest' looking of them. Each time the pictol missed fire. This was entirely owing to my fault. It had been loaded more than two months sal entirely neglected. You can imagine my remores stout having been more careful. Well, the fellow than fired at me, but by the mercy of Heaven he just missed me, and hit a 23rd man, who was endeavouring to escape just behind the. As he was on the point of transfixing me with his bayonet I took a fourth and successful shot, and he rolled over the cliff, but before I could again use my pistol the second fellow had his beyonet at my throat, and I saw that further resistance was uselers. My worthy captor seemed rather struck with the eligibility of the place I had oberen, as it was tolerably sholtered from fire, and he therefore eat dist quietly by my side, keeping his rifle pointed towards my bead, and making very expressive signs, which I could hardly misinterpret, that if I moved be would put an end to my miscrable existence. He, no docht, intended to take me prisoner when the fire slackened a little. I, of course, lay perfectly quiet, and was, in fact, so exhausted, that I foll into a kind of doze or faint. When I re-opened my eyes the bill in front was still awarming with skirmishers, but you cannot imaging my delight when I saw some of them with their " bearskins' on, proving that they were the Guards, and that they had repulsed the Russians. This sight seemed to restore all my strength, and I thought that now or never I must make my escape. My friend, seeing me apparently helpless, had removed his ride for a time from the unpleasant proximity to my head, and I, taking advantage of this fortunate circumstance, suddenly sprang to my feet. He did the same, but, in his astonishment, he dropped his gun-I instantly hit him in the face with my firt with all my strength, and this being a mode of attack for which he was totally unpropared, he tumbled down the cliff. I rolled over with him, and we went down together for twenty or thirty pards, until checked by the stump efatres. Luckily, I was then at top. He now began to roar out Sonde! Sonde? most lustily. I de not know what it means, but, as I was afraid of his cries bringing some one to his assistance, I hit bim on the mouth every time he shouted. This soon preduced the desired effect; he crossed his two forefingers and said, 'Pardon.' I was very glad to hear it, for my strength was tast failing me; so I nodded my head, and pulling out my revolver, I watched him in my turn. I did not shoot him, because he had spared my life previously. Presently a 23rd man, who had escaped, passed near us, and I sent him to pick up the Russian's rille and to watch him while I went in search of my sword, which had dropped in the scuille. Having found it, I returned and marched him into camp with his own rifle, which I now have, and shall certainly keep as a memento of my providential escape."

It was remarked a few months ago, in the columns of this paper, as a curious anomaly, that the Emperor of Russia, an independent sovereign of Europe, non at war with England, should will hold his stall in St. George's as a member of the Order of the Garter, in which capacity he once swere fealty and allegiance to the sovereign of this realm. We may therefore be furdened for drawing the attention of our readers to the equally singular fact that the noble carl who is now erring against Russia in command of our cavalry in the East, is actually at this moment a knight of the Order of St. Apre of Russia, and as such has done homage, we suppose, to the Emperor Niebolas. This benomery distinction was conferred by the present Czar upon the Earl of Lucan when he was serving, in 1828, as Lord Bingham, in the Russian army as a volunter against the very country which is now our ally. In this caracity he accompanied the Russian army un-

exploit for which the Lapterer Nicholas conferred upon General Metitsch the title of Count Zababkaniski. It is certainly not a little slagular that Lord Lucan should new, after an interval of twenty-five years. be aghting in the cause of the Selian, against whose father, the late Saltan, be once served as a Russian volunteer; and still more eurions in it that he should have been actively and personally engaged at lokermans against the Grand Dukes Ainbast and Nicholas of Ruseis, whose father was once his companion in arms. It is, deubtices, the practical experience of Russian lands, and Ilumian soldiers and taction, which his fordship then gained, that residers his services so valuable to the ailied armics at the precent juncture. We may add that the knightbood of St. Anne of Bussia was conferred upon the Earl of Lucan in the very same year in which King George IV. bestowed the Blue Riband on the Emperor Nicholas, namely, in 1858.

THE COMPANIONSHIP OF THE ALLIES.—\* Our men in the reat may be observed passing down the cliffs to the verge of the overflowing, Tehernays, where they are daringly engaged cutting down the timber growing on its banks. The By Asians are on the opposite side, but their shot drope shor: they have not the Edglish Minic. The France, who guard the beights from which our men de wad, are to be seen smoking, and perhaps sixing down on some raygy stone, their eyes attentively fixed on the opposite shore. A tivalleur rees a Russian, at whom he fires, without taking the Pipe from his month; he reloads and fires again, never allowing a Russ to come too close, not without first giving warning to his ally in front. Should real danger appear, he throws his pipe aside. calls for belp, and carns the British below in the valley and thus faithfully does be protect his brave companions in arms." The writer speaks much of the assistance rendered by the French with their ambulances and mules, to earry the sick, and get up provisions.

A French paper tells the following story :- " An officer whom General do Martimproy had sent out to make a reconnaissance in the neighbourhood of Sebastopol, was knocked down, not by a caunon-ball itself, but by the wind of it as it pared close to him. The excitement produced was so intense that the tengue of the officer instantly contracted, so that he ecold noither put it out of his mouth or articulate a word. Haring obtained leave of absence, he returned to Marseilles, where he underwest treatment by means of electricity. After the first few shocks the tengue began to move with more Escility, but without his being able to speak. On the twelfth day he was subjected to an unusually violent shock, which produced the desired effect. He is now fully recovered, and expects to return to his post in a few days.

PLUCE VENDUS DODGE.—"Two heavy dragoons were discussing the merits of somebody, an officer. I believe. One of them ventured to assert that the subject of their conversation was 'Plucky'. Plucky 'said the other, 'why he hasn't the pluck of a chicken, that's what he hasn't. Why, I actually seed that man dodging to a cannon hall." Our troopers are less tolerant than the showman, who describing the Duke of Wellington as warding off the cannon halls with the pint of his sword, 'added 'small blame to him, if any." The campaign of 1534 knows no such tharitable distinctions. A man who 'dodges to a cannon ball' had better give the thing up, go home, and live at ease. Our soldiers would blash to call him a comrade?

Miss S. Stewart has concluded an arrangement with her trusters by which the sum of 10,000% is given to endow an episcopal church at Port Glargow, accuring 300% a year to the rector and 100% for a curato. A magnificant church, having chancel and navo, will be finished by Whitaunday, 1856, by the same lady, which will cost her 500% or 6,000 additional.

Among the Russian officers who fell on the bloody field of Inkermann was General Alexander Quebter-lony, of the Imperial Guard. The Breckin Advertiser tells us he was the grandson of the late Mr. John Oochterlony, of Montrose c—" The General, who had distinguished himself in the Emperor's exercise, visited Montrose scane years ago, and was much esteemed for his affability and intelligence. The Ouchterlony family are lineally descended from Prince Rupers; and the General's grandiather was a son of Mr. Ouchterlony, of Kintrockat, and his wife Miss Young, of Aldbar."

The frequent brawls of the French and English sailors have, it is said, frightened away the Turkish women from the Christian portions of Constantinopie, and the necessity of an European police at Pera is much dwelt apon, we are serry to say.

uniest against the very country which is now our ally. In this capacity he accompanied the Runian army under General Dichitech in his invasion of Tarkey, and February next.—Guardian Ivo. 20.

was with him on the memorable vectors when he crossed the difficult steppes of the Belkan, a military that difficult steppes of the Belkan, a military that difficult steppes of the Belkan, a military that differ which the Little of Count Conferred upon General Distillect the title of Count Zabaldanish about a month ago, and could not then be found.—

It is certainly not a little slagular that Lord Lucan

Level week, as a man named Lodock graffilling in the distance of the own of the count, he distinct the distinct of the own points of the own points of the own of th

Already sixty-four English and Welsh militia regiments are embodied, and sixteen more are ordered out, making eighty out of the hundred of England and Wales. Some 15,000 of the letter-prepared regiments will garrison the Bleiterranean colonies, requiring a fourth more to remain at home for the purposes of depois and keeping the force abroad. The remaining 60,000 will be required for home duty.

The death is announced, on yesterday sonnight of the Right Hon. Lord Butherford, one of the most distinguished judges on the Scottish bench, whated at Edinburgh in his sixty-third year.

A deepatch from Warsaw of the 20th ult. etates that a ukase had been issued ordering that for the soldiers forming the garrison of Sebastopol each month's service shall count for a year.

Sir Charles Napler was invited to dine with the Queen yesterday week, but was provented by illness from obeying her Majusty's commands, not being able to leave Merchiston-hall.—Jan. 3.

By the recent sugmentation of the cavalry, each cavalry regiment will be stronger than it was at Waterloo. Each corps then did not exceed a00 men; now they will equal 720 men. It is a singular fact that the Bays, Catabineers, and 7th Dragoon Guards, now on home services, bave naver been in action since their formation; and, until the other day, so glorious, the 17th Lancers emblazoned no victory on their standards, being in Indiaduring the Peninsular wars and Waterloo.

Hencoforward the Commissary-General will wear a tunic or frock, slightly laced in gold, with two rows of gilt buttons, containing the old Commissary motto. The facings and cuffs will be of blue velvet, not black, as hitherto. The trousers blue, with a light lace: the aword, cloak, and spars, as heretofore; hat cocked, with small feather. The Commissariat will no longer wear epauleties.

A very crowded and somewhat singular meeting was held on Monday evening in St. Martin's-Hall, Long-aero. It was convened by Mr. Robert Owen, who has undertaken that his long-promised millenium shall commence this year, and that it shall be inaugurated on Monday, May 14, by a great aggregate meeting in the metropolis of delegates from all Governments, countries, religions, sects, parties, and classes. Several speeches were made, of a very mystical and somewhat prosy character, and the meeting was adjourned to the 1st. of May.

A Stafford jury had to decide lately whether a bottle of wine had been stolen from a particular bin. In order to assist the intelligent and independent twalve, two bottles were handed up for them to taste, but so difficult was the point that the jury were unable to arrive at a decision until they had finished both bottles. They convicted the prisoners, and the losing counsel was based to remark, "if they had not done justice to his clients, they had done justice to the wine."

Major-General Lord Rokeby, appointed to command a division of the army at the Crimes, will leave town on Friday next, for Plymouth, to embark there the following day for the Black Sen. Major-General Barnard, who is likewise appointed to command another division, will accompany his lordship.—Jan. 3.

The publication of the new volumes of Macaulan's England, promised for the ensuing spring, is again delayed by the recent discovery of a mass of papers relating to the Suart family, the contents of which render it necessary to re-write a considerable portion of the history.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN FRANCE.—The Washington Gioba states that two spirited letters have been addressed to Louis Napoleon by English Christians, requesting that religious liberty might be granted to his Protestant subjects. Queen Victoria has also addressed him an autograph letter on the same subject. In one of their letters, the Christians quote the memorable words of Napoleon Bonaparte, addressed to Protestants at his compation. After stating that it was histirm purpose to maintain freedom of religious creeds. he adds; 'If any of my race, hereafter to succeed mo. should disregard the oaths which I have taken, and which, misled by the inspiration of a perverted conscience, he should come to violate, I devote him to ablic animadremics, and I authorize you to g him the name of Nero."

Prayer.—One has somewhat quaintly, but very truly, said; God looks not at the eratory of your prayers, how eloquent they are; nor at their geometry, how long they are; nor at their arithmetic, how many they are; nor at their logic, how methodical they are; but he looks at their sincerity—how spiritual they are.

The sun stoops not more readily to warm the flower that opens to receive his beams, than does the Holy Spirit in appropriate and bless the soul that desires his