

**HELEN TREVERYAN; OR
THE RULING RACE; IN
THREE VOLUMES; VOL. III**

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Helen Treveryan; or The ruling race; in three volumes; Vol. III by John Roy

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JOHN ROY

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THE RULING RACE; IN
THREE VOLUMES; VOL. III**

HELEN TREVERYAN

OR

THE RULING RACE

BY

JOHN ROY

IN THREE VOLUMES

VOL. III

London

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AND NEW YORK

1892

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CHAPTER XXXIV

SIEGE OF SHERPUR

THE enemy did not attack the cantonment that night, and Guy Langley woke up next morning to find that everything was quiet and looked much as usual.

Everything, however, was not as usual. The cantonment had been surrounded by the enemy, except on the northern side where the level plain afforded no shelter. Behind the crumbling mud walls and broken forts which in our confidence we had left standing, in pits and ditches, under every sort of cover, the Afghan marksmen lay and watched. Soon after daybreak they opened a desultory fire, and this was kept up all day long. Farther away the rude banners of the insurgents fluttered on the hill-tops, and at times bodies of men could be seen moving about them and waving their swords. But the enemy were too busy in the city to attack that day, and practically there was no fighting. It was a welcome respite, for it enabled the engineers to correct and complete by daylight our hasty lines of defences.