

The Responsibility of the Fenian War upon Canada is one of grave import. Where does it rest? Will our cousins across the border tell us? O'Neill and some of his compatriots have just been incarcerated by the authority of the United States. Why was not this done before? The design of Dr. Neill and of the whole Fenian conspiracy were just as well known years ago as they are now. It was distinctly understood, when the Fenian government was first organized, that the purpose was to overthrow British rule on this continent. The American Government, from the President down, was fully apprised of this. These Fenians are a section of the American people—they proclaim themselves "Irish Americans," and boast that they are under the American flag. And yet in this relationship they organize a government on a mammoth scale, for the express purpose of making war upon an unoffending country, with the United States as the base of their hostile operations. Imagine the Irishmen of the Dominion organizing an independent government, with the declared intention of freeing California from American rule. How would they be regarded by the people of the United States? Would not the latter hold the Dominion responsible for all the acts of the hostile forces? Most assuredly they would. And what would be thought of our people if they should provide these adversaries of the American flag with all the munitions of war? This is just what our American cousins have kindly done. Who charter barges and vessels of all sorts to the Fenians? Americans. Who provide them with guns, swords, powder, ball and shot? Americans. Who furnish them with the means of conveyance to carry out their diabolical purpose? Americans. Who sympathize with these Fenian demons and bid them God-speed? Americans. This Fenian war upon Canada, therefore, is not simply an Irish war—it is an Irish American war, and should be so regarded by the British people. True, the American Government interfered at a late hour, to defeat the Fenian enterprise, and rendered valuable service in this direction, but our complaint is, that they allowed the thing to proceed so far. Why should we be subjected to all the annoyances and expense of these repeated aggressions upon the peace of our common country? The Fenians, as a class, are regarded by the civilized world as a set of murderous miscreants. None despise them more thoroughly than the American people, and still, with full authority and power to smash up their organization at any moment, they allow them to push forward their diabolical schemes apparently under the shield of their sanction, until war upon Canada is formally proclaimed by them, and until contending forces meet in deadly strife. Whatever plea may be put in for the tardiness of the American Government in acting in the past, after what has occurred, it is obviously their imperative duty to use all the force of the nation if need be to prevent a similar occurrence in the future. If this assault had found the Dominion Government unprepared to meet it, the result must have been most destructive to property and life. Thanks to the brave sons of Canada, they were ready for the conflict, and nobly have they performed their part by driving these bloodthirsty Fenians in confusion and disorder from their soil.

Acadia College Alumni. It will be seen by a notice, which we publish elsewhere in this week's issue, that the Associated Alumni of Acadia College offer a somewhat attractive programme for the celebration of their Anniversary, on the 8th inst., at Wolfville, and very many of the friends and graduates of Acadia will no doubt embrace the opportunity for renewing old friendships and recalling the many pleasant associations connected with College life. The occasion will be one of unusual interest. We understand that the Committee who have the matter in charge have spared no pains in their preparations for the annual dinner, and we are assured that their efforts will be appreciated. The public meeting to be held in the Baptist Church, at 8 P. M., will, however, be the great centre of attraction. Prof. Elder, the talented young gentleman who has, for the past year, occupied the Chair of Natural Sciences in connection with Acadia College, will come before the friends of the College for the first time since his appointment to a professorship at that Institution. We observe that the subject of his oration on the occasion is not announced, but we presume that his theme will be selected from that department of science to which he has devoted his talents and attention, and to which his mind is said to have a special adaption. Mr. Elder has, we believe, fulfilled the duties pertaining to his new position in a manner highly creditable to himself and to those by whom he is supported, and the Alumni Society, by the selection of him as the orator of the evening, have manifested their continued interest in the College, and at the same time have given their friends of our Institution the opportunity which they have long desired of hearing publicly from our new Professor.

We trust that very many of those who are a disgrace, who intend being present at the College Anniversary, will arrange to arrive at Wolfville on the evening preceding the college exercise, in order that they may share in the enjoyment which will be connected with the Alumni celebration.

The Charlotte County Baptist Quarterly Meeting. met with the Union Street Baptist Church, St. Stephen, May 15th, at 2 o'clock, p. m. The afternoon was spent in social conference and prayer. In the evening Rev. W. O. Boudart preached, Saturday morning, 9 o'clock. Rev. J. E. Hopper read an essay on "Future Punishment"—Everlasting, which drew forth spirited speeches from our own ministers and Rev. Mr. Eddy, of Calais. At 10 o'clock the Rev. Mr. Randall preached the introductory sermon. It was an earnest, practical appeal to church members to enquire for the old paths and walk in them. In the afternoon the Missionary Board held a meeting at 2 o'clock, when our missionary presented his report, from which we call the following: "Preached 49 sermons, attended 15 prayer meetings, organized 3 Sabbath schools, visited 73 families, distributed 1,700 tracts, reported 12 conversions to Christ and 100 baptisms. This report closes our first year of operations. The result shows a baptized addition to our churches of 25 members, some 240 sermons preached, and 10,000 tracts and 50,000 Bibles distributed. The divine blessing has so abundantly rested upon this work, from the first that we have determined to continue our missionary in the field. A resolution was also passed, requesting him to ascertain how much support three or four destitute churches in the County could raise for a minister, and report to our Secretary. The object of this movement is to try and secure a missionary pastor for those churches. If they are disposed to help themselves, there is a disposition among the members of the Board to help them. With these churches supplied, and our missionary giving his whole time to the exploration and civilization of new fields, we would be pretty well supplied with missionaries in the County.

St. George, one of our oldest and best churches, is becoming without a minister, and requires aid and has a strong man of God would help the grand lady, ready possessed. Able, efficient laborers, full of faith

and the Holy Ghost,—men believing in and praying for revivals of true religion, are imperatively demanded to successfully prosecute the work which the Fathers have left to our charge. I should be written on our banners if, as a denomination, we ever relapse into a cold, dry, formal routine, and cease to be aggressive, as were the apostles and founders of our churches in this Province.

On the evening of Saturday, Rev. I. E. Walker, Jr., preached, and on Sabbath day Father Bill and Rev. D. W. Randall. The meetings throughout were pleasant and profitable. The next meeting will be held with the Oak Bay Church on the second Friday in August.

J. E. Hopper, St. Stephen, May 25, 1870.

The First Baptist Church in Edinburgh is in Bristo Place, and has been in existence for upwards of a century. The circumstances connected with its origin are somewhat peculiar: Two Christian brethren conversing together upon the subject of infant baptism, were at a loss to find any proper ground for it in the Word of God; but, being unwilling to relinquish it hastily, it was agreed that each of them should carefully consult the Scriptures upon that subject, which resulted in both being convinced of the Scriptural nature of believers' baptism. One of these brethren, Robert Carmichael, was formerly a Presbyterian minister, but from a change of sentiment seceded from that body and joined the old Scotch Independents. The other was Archibald McLean, who was also connected with Independents. In the course of a short time, five others declared themselves of the same mind as to baptism. The difficulty arose, how were these individuals to receive Christian baptism? They knew of no Baptists at that time in Scotland, and travelling a century ago was a serious matter. After a lengthened correspondence with Dr. Gill, of London, it was resolved that one of the number should go up to London and be baptized. Mr. Carmichael accordingly went, and was baptized at the Barbican, 9th October, 1765, and on his return to Edinburgh, he baptized the other six individuals. These seven formed the nucleus of the first Baptist Church in Edinburgh. It was not, however, till 1768, that the church was set in order. On that occasion, Messrs. Carmichael and McLean were set apart to the pastoral office. The church adopted the order followed by the Scotch Independents, viz., a plurality of pastors, and the prayers and exhortations of the brethren admissible in the public meetings of the church. The Baptist Church in Edinburgh also held the Scriptural principle of the support of pastors whose time was wholly devoted to the work of the ministry. Accordingly, so soon as the church were in circumstances to support a pastor, Mr. McLean's time was wholly devoted to the office, and supported by the church till his death in 1812. Those acquainted with the valuable writings of Mr. Archibald McLean can form some opinion of the nature of his public teaching. His treatise on the commission given by Jesus Christ to His apostles, and his commentary on the Epistle to the Hebrews, have passed through several editions, and are still valued by theologians of various denominations. From its commencement, the church continued steadily to increase. After passing through various vicissitudes, the church at present numbers upwards of 300 members.

Effectual Prayer Illustrated. Dr. Guthrie, in his discourses on the Parables, gives an illustration from Eastern life, which throws a flood of light on the success of the woman pleading with the unjust judge. He says of her importunity: "This art is carried to the highest perfection in the East. A traveller in Persia tells how he was beset by one who solicited a gift more costly than he was prepared to give. The hoary, and as people esteemed him, holy mendicant, sat himself down before his gate, throwing up a rude tent to shelter himself from the scorching sun. There he remained like a sentinel, not let him pass, till he followed the traveller out of doors, and return with him. Taking matches out of his sash, during the day, when the other rested in the house, he kept up a hideous howling and clamorous demands, all the hours of the night—an annoyance which, persisted in for successive days and nights, and even weeks, seldom fails, as you can suppose, to gain its object. Such were the means by which the widow gained her case, as every unjust judge took his seat at the gate of the city, where the litigant courts are held, and all causes heard, his eyes, as it is reported of the crowd, fell on her. There she was, and always was—sorrow in her dress, but determination in the flash of her eyes; her form bent down with grief, but her spirit unbowed, resolved to give the judge no rest until he had avenged her of her adversary. Now breaking in on the business of the court, she is on her feet, passionately demanding justice, and now, as she steps on the ground at his feet, she pitifully implores it. 'Nor can she be deterred by the judge's refusal, she follows him to his house to interrupt his leisure and embitter his pleasures. Her voice rings loud on the threshold demanding order, she bursts into his presence, and is dragged away by the servants, thrust out, but only to return, as the ball struck rebounds, the billow shattered on the rock falls back into the deep to gather volume and strength for a new attack. And as by constant yielding to the incessant action of a weak stream, a river is formed, so her pleadings, and compelling itself forward, falls into the sea, which, swallowing it up, sweeps over it with jubilation, triumphant waves, so the persistence of the widow overcomes the resistance of the judge. Diamond dust diamond. She conquers by importunity. Yielding to her requests, he says: 'Because this widow troubleth me, I will avenge her, lest by her continual coming she weary me.'"

Intemperance—A Simple Fact. Amid the green hills of New England, on a white shawl, is written the name of an only son belonging to one of the most wealthy families of the place. Unacquainted with the sad story of young S., might read the inscription with a sigh, that the heir of so much wealth should die so early, but to those who know him, wealth would be lost sight of in view of the fearful struggle that he maintained for dear life, as a demon that dogged his steps for weeks, months, and years, even and night. He, at last, in his agony, fell into this untimely grave.

Sawyer grew up a noble type of manhood,—fine in form, genial and dignified in bearing, and was considered a leader in the community, and placed in offices of trust at a very early age. But the morning that dawned so brightly was soon shut in by the darkest of clouds. He loved the "inspiring cup" that "at last biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."

His father believed in the use of spirituous liquors as a beverage, and he kept his bar, always kept his family generously supplied with brandy. Sawyer with his superior mental capacities, saw, before he was seventeen, the pernicious effects of a free use of this fiery poison, fell in, his growing appetite for it, that there was danger, and this consciousness of danger was enough to arouse him to resistance. And to fortify himself against the encroaching enemy, he wrote a pledge never to take intoxicating liquors again, and signed it with a bold, firm hand, as if satisfied that nothing could ever prevail against a resolution so firmly fixed. Until twenty he withstood manfully the temptation into which his mistaken father daily led him, and kept his pledge unbroken in the daily sight of the deceiver of the blind.

Then he was prostrated by severe sickness, and his physician, as is too often the case, prescribed spirits as a restorative. At first he peremptorily refused to take it, but his mother, in her parental anxiety for his recovery, insisted that he should take a little just for a medicine, and at last he yielded. It seemed a small matter, but it was like opening a crevice in a bank against pent-up waters. His slumbering appetite for brandy was so quickened by commencing again its daily use, that he nevermore was master of himself; yet his whole soul rebelled against slavery to Intemperance, and hence the bitterness of the cup which he drank, and the agony of his soul.

The drunkard who believes in his own capacity, may live stupidly on for years, but a constant struggle, such as was maintained by young S., soon wears out the life. He knew, and his friends knew, unless he again obtained control of himself, that he must speedily die. Yet, strange to tell, his father still kept before him the fatal brandy.

Sawyer loved most tenderly a beautiful, true-hearted maiden, who loved him no less fervently in return, and her plighted troth to him was as the golden sunshine of heaven that brought comfort to his soul. But when he found his resolutions of reform were of no avail,—that, notwithstanding his efforts, the destroyer was gaining upon him, his generous nature recoiled from bidding her to share his miserable destiny, and he released her from the engagement. Then, in the bitterness of his anguish, he cursed the day of his birth, and prayed for death to free him from his wretchedness.

Manly yet unsexed, and he felt himself pursued by an unrestrained devil, and saw before him countless yawning graves, with an agony too fearful to contemplate. This could not last long, death overtook him, and here, in the rural nook, the birds sing as sweetly, and the summer winds kiss as gently the green turf above him, as though his brief life had not thus been crushed into tortures. But will not his sorrowful history yet speak to many a father, pronouncing against the "evil" given to his neighbor, drink, to make him, drunken, to his grave, and to have his blood, a victim, slain through ignorance, cry from the ground to the God of heaven for vengeance. Yet are there not innumerable throughout our fair land, filled with the young, noble and true, who have been led into temptation, and placed in the power of the destroyer by the very friends whom God has delegated to them as protectors?

The father of young S. had become so debauched by his own daily use of brandy, that he failed to see the cruel part he had acted in the drama, and received the stroke as an inscrutable decree of Providence. But the true-hearted mother looked on the faithful wreck of her noble boy with pangs of keenest remorse. She felt that this father, by stimulating an appetite for strong drink, had placed a dagger to his breast, which, in her blindness, he had pressed cruelly to his ribs, and she would not have been so blind, but went down broken-hearted to her grave, believing that the young woman whom he loved so fondly still lives, with a heart educated by suffering to feel for and comfort the afflicted. Her soul-crushing grief at first produced severe illness, and for a long time her life was despaired of, but she looked to God for strength to bear her great sorrow, and he gave it to her; and striving daily to do his will, and follow the example of Jesus in going about doing good, she waits with unshaken spirit her summons to a home among the blessed.—Morning Star.

Missionary Intelligence. AFRICA AS A FIELD FOR MISSIONS.—In an article in the New Era, Geo. B. Vashon says, as we see, that the African field of missions is ready for the laborer. It is a field rich in its promise of saving souls; for it covers an area of nearly 11,000,000 square miles, and gives sustenance to a population of 100,000,000. It is a field, also, inviting to the courageous soldier of the cross, by reason of the very obstacles which he will have to encounter. He will be called upon to do battle with almost every form of religious error,—with idolatry, with magic, with witchcraft, with Mahometanism, with paganism, with a corrupt Christianity, bigoted by the superstitions and trivial controversies of more than fourteen centuries. In this field who shall be the laborers? During the past few years Protestant France and Germany, Great Britain and the United States, have made answer to this enquiry by sending thither numbers of their devoted sons. But a malignant climate is continually decimating those numbers, and sending the laborers home to their stations, in very deep, and forlorn, and dreary, and desolate, and unchristianized. Still, the processes, which Africa has been opened up for missionary effort, seem to indicate such as speak the English tongue as special laborers therein. But its climate, baleful with fevers before which the Caucasian race succumbs, sternly insists that those laborers shall be homogeneous with the aborigines of that land. What a class of laborers, possessed of those two distinct requisites, are to be found? There, save among those descendants of Africa, who have been taught the blessings of civilization and Christianity in the United States of America? And, if they prove to be, in fact, the fore-ordained ministers in this great work, then are the purposes of God's providence in the fathers' enslavement made apparent,—then is the Divine agency in their oppression during more than two hundred years, amply and satisfactorily vindicated.

PROGRESS OF MISSIONS IN CHINA.—Rev. J. Knowlton, of New York, writes, in the Christianian, in 1864, the number of stations and out-stations, as well as the number of laborers, were 69,—an increase of more than four fold. In 1864 there were but 20 active preachers; in 1868, there were 107, and one other ordained,—an increase in four years of more than fivefold. In 1864, there were but 197 communicants; in 1868, there were 926 communicants,—an increase of nearly fivefold; but it is a noteworthy fact, that the staff of foreign missionaries has not, during the same period, increased in the least. The number of converts in 1864, and there are 10 still, is 1,400, and there has been a similar though not so great an increase. During the same period, from 1864 to 1868, the stations and out-stations throughout China have increased from 170 to 395; native preachers have increased from 170 to 185; ordained native preachers have increased from 12 to 19; foreign ordained missionaries from 30 to 129. The present number of communicants in China, is over 6,000. The number of Missionary Societies operating in China is 24.

LIBERAL BEQUESTS.—The late Mrs. Joseph W. Hall, daughter of the late Ezekiel Barlow, Esq., sen., in her last will and testament, bequeathed the Diocesan Telegraph (among other things) to the Diocesan Church Society the sum of £200; to the New Brunswick Association of the Colonial and Continental Church Society, £200; to the Home for the Aged, £100; to the St. John Industrial School, £100; to the Ragged School in St. John, £50; to the St. John Protestant Orphan Asylum, £50; to the St. John Female Reform Society, £50; and to five private friends the sum of £50 each; making a total of £1,000.

The dedication of the British Methodist Episcopal chapel at the lower end of Queen Street, erected by the colored people of this city, took place on Sabbath last. The ministers in attendance were Bishop Nazrey, of Ontario, Revs. Geo. O'Bryan of Liverpool, N. S., Stephen Gosley of Halifax, N. S., D. Smith of Port L'Annon, and Chas. Morris St. John. The dedication sermon by Bishop Nazrey was earnest and impressive, and the services throughout the day were full of interest to the large congregations in attendance. Our colored friends deserve much credit for the zeal and liberality displayed in the erection of this place of worship, and we trust the blessing from above will attend the labors of pastor and people.

Rev. James Gray, Presbyterian minister of Sussex, recently received from his people a complimentary address accompanied by a purse containing \$51.50.

A note from E. C. Spinney informs us that he is attending his ministry at Oow Bay, C. B. He says nine have been baptized recently. May the number of converts in his field of labor be greatly multiplied.

Read advertisement of the "American Organ" in another column. Mr. Smith is rendering valuable service to the musical world.

Secular Department. A Brief Review of the News of the Week. THE FENIAN INVASION. Some months ago the Dominion Government received reliable information that Canada was soon to be invaded at different points by the Fenian fraternity, and preparations were made to give them a red hot reception, but as the murderous assault was delayed so much longer than was anticipated, it was thought by many that it would be indefinitely postponed. Not so thought these crazy marauders. Their bears were fully set on, and on the 23rd ult. there was great excitement in New York over the marauding intentions of the Fenians on the different circles of the Fenian brotherhood. Meetings were held of all the circles and of the chiefs, but the utmost secrecy was maintained. It leaked out, however, that something unusual was in progress, and it is asserted that after a long consultation orders were sent to the subordinate circles for every member to prepare for instant departure. It is also reported that on the reception of this order the members resolved to leave their families in plain dress, and to take with them only the necessaries of life. Twenty-five thousand took their departure for some unknown point, which, however, was said to be Niagara Falls. Arms and ammunition were forwarded in advance to the designated place, wherever that may be.

On the 24th inst. President Grant issued a proclamation setting forth that he had received information of illegal and unlawful expeditions being fitted out in the United States, for the purpose of invading the Dominion of Canada, a province of the crown of Great Britain, a country with which the United States are at peace, and in view of such information, which is duly authenticated, the President warms all persons engaged in such expeditions of the consequence of such illegal acts, and announces that if captured they will not be shielded from the penalties so incurred by them, and that the United States will not interfere in their behalf.

Had this proclamation been issued in time, it might have checked the mad designs of these bloodthirsty demons in human form; but they had been allowed to go so far in their diabolical course that they were emboldened to press on, intending, of course, to overthrow the present government, and to establish in its place a new one, and a quarrel took place between the high officers, and Fenian secrets soon became public property.

The work of preparation rushed forward on a formidable scale. The place selected for general conference and arrangement was St. Albans, Vermont. This is a flourishing post-village and township, seat of justice of Franklin Co., on the Vermont Central Railroad, about 30 miles east of Lake Champlain, and 24 miles from Burlington. It is a large town, and in Brooklyn, N. Y., has been occupied for the past three months in manufacturing bells for the Fenian cause. What is the difference between making bells in the States to kill the Canadians, and building Alabama in Liverpool to kill the Yankees?

The Fenian mania was not confined to lower grades of Irish society; but the excitement ran so high in New York on the eve of the attack on Canada that in one day more than 200,000 volunteers took the oath of allegiance to the Fenian cause. They belonged for the most part to well-to-do families, and as a rule were of a superior class. Hardly one of them enlisted for the sake of employment. "Ould Ireland ever" seemed to be the stimulating power.

Five sons belonging to one family, guided on the Fenian armor. The larger cities and smaller towns of New England and the Western States were found ready to supply men by thousands all impressed with the Fenian idea, that Ireland was to be liberated by invading Canada. The owners of railroads as well as the owners of private carriages were willing to help on this infamous invasion by forwarding the men and the varied munitions of war to the place of conflict. In the absence of this cooperation they could not have proceeded as far as they did. The excitement along the several lines of march was most intense, and many prophesied success to the Fenian horde, and no doubt prayed to their gods that their prophecy might prove true.

AN UNLOOKED FOR RECEPTION. Just as the advance guard reached this point and were about to cross, they were met by an unexpected and deadly volley from a hill commanding the road occupied by Canadian volunteers. The force was moving in column, with no skirmish line thrown out, and for a moment it was thrown into confusion.

A FATAL VOLLEY. Two men fell dead, one a private named John Rowe, from Burlington, the other fell from the bridge into the brook. Lieut. Hope of Bridgeport was shot through the thigh, and an officer through the thigh. A few of the most cowardly ran to the rear, while the others demanded leave to charge the hill.

FENIANS SEEK SHELTER. This was refused, and after a few minutes hot firing, Gen. O'Neill ordered a position to be taken on a wooded hill, opposite the Canadian forces, which scarcely lay a mile distant. This was done on the double quick, but while crossing an open field private Thomas Murray fell, shot through the heart, and near him lay Francis Carrahan of Bridgeport, shot in the groin. Murray was left where he fell, but Carrahan was brought in and now lies with Lieut. Hope at the Franklin House in Franklin. After having gained the cover of the rocks and woods, the firing was kept up until about one o'clock, neither side doing any damage.

O'NEILL ARRESTED BY U. S. AUTHORITIES. At one o'clock Gen. O'Neill left his command upon the hill, and in company with Boyle O'Reilly of Boston, walked down to a farmhouse some thirty rods distant; there he was met by Gen. George P. Foster, U. S. Marshal, who informed him that he had a warrant for his arrest, and that he must accompany him. O'Neill, at first demurred, but seeing that it would be fruitless to resist, entered the carriage with the Marshal, and was driven rapidly through the ranks of the Fenian reinforcements, which were approaching the field, and straight to St. Albans, from which place he was sent to Burlington at five o'clock this afternoon.

BOYLE O'REILLY IN COMMAND. At the time of his arrest he turned his command over to Boyle O'Reilly, who proceeded to call a council of war, and determine what was to be done.

A COUNCIL OF WAR. It was decided to return to the camp at Hubbard's farm and await orders. On the retreat the fourth regiment, I. R. A., from New York, commanded by Col. Eddy, came in view, on their way to the fight. They then returned to camp, where an attempt was made to reorganize the forces, which were pretty thoroughly demoralized, and preparations are now making for another attack to-morrow morning.

THE FENIANS DISGUSTED. Many of the men are disgusted at the lack of military knowledge and blundering of some of their officers, refused to have anything more to do with the affair, and have turned face homeward.

THE CAMBRIDGE HEROES RETURN. Along the road from Franklin to St. Albans are parties of stragglers from the Fenian camp, among them Captain Kelly of Cambridge, and a dozen of his men, bound for home.

VALUABLE SOLDIERS. The entire Fenian force now probably numbers about four hundred. They are mostly armed with breach-loading revolvers, which they do not know how to use, dozens of them being broken and useless. There was a woeful lack of management on the part of the leaders, and the men, though individually brave, were, totally undisciplined. They formed into no line of battle, and threw out no skirmishers.

O'NEILL ASHAMED OF HIS COMMAND. The change of command was preceded with the following speech, General O'Neill being greatly excited and apparently almost despairing: "Men of Ireland, I am ashamed of you! You have acted disgracefully; but you will have another chance of showing whether you are cowards or not. Comrades, I will lead you again. If you will follow me, I will go with you officers and men at the front. I leave you now under command of Boyle O'Reilly."

THE CANADIAN FORCES occupied an almost impregnable position; a natural breast-work of rocks shielded them from the Fenian fire, and gave them every advantage. In the early part of the fight the forces were small, but before it was over two or three volunteer companies arrived, among them the Victoria Rifles of Montreal, a splendid looking body of young men and finely officered. The forces are in command of Colonel Osborne Smith, formerly of the regulars. The volunteers are mostly handsomely uniformed, although many of the younger are in camp with them, in plain dress. The army was at first composed of about 1,000 men, and four guns, arrived on the ground at six o'clock and took position. The force now is probably twelve hundred.

POSSESSION WAS TAKEN OF AN OLD BARRACK just over the lines in the early part of the fight by Gen. J. J. Donnelly and a squad of fifteen men. This was but little over a quarter of a mile from the volunteer camp. When the retreat was made, this party were unable to escape, and still held possession at dark. They have probably escaped ere this. They attempted to send out a flag of truce, but Col. Smith refused to recognize it. A hot fire was for some time directed upon this building without effecting any damage.

AN UNEXPECTED FENIAN. The Fenians are only partially uniformed and poorly armed. Capt. Murphy, one of the raiders of 1866, with a private, walked into a squad of volunteers last night and asked for General O'Neill. He was at once recognized, and a strong talk to the Canadian side. There was strong talk to the Canadian side of lynching him this afternoon, though wiser counsels prevailed.

ARRIVAL OF UNITED STATES TROOPS. Several of the leaders of the raid are to-night at the Walton House in this place, in consultation and waiting for the arrival of a force of United States regulars already here by night-march from Quebec, and will be reinforced in the morning. They are to go to Franklin to-morrow, but very likely too late to prevent a collision.

THE FENIAN ARTILLERY. The Fenians have but one piece of artillery, and that was not taken into the fight.

DISSATISFACTION AT O'NEILL'S CONDUCT. Gen. O'Neill was arraigned before Commissioner Smalley on his arrest, for violation of neutrality, and in default of \$20,000 bonds, was committed. Many of the officers were bitterly of the way in which he allowed himself to be taken, and say that his surrender was not a humiliating one.

MEN DRIVEN INTO THE RANKS. The feeling of dissatisfaction are palpable on all sides, and some of the stragglers were driven back into the ranks at the point of the bayonet and with revolvers.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE CONFlict. ST. ALBANS, May 23.—10 o'clock P. M.—From daylight until eleven o'clock this forenoon the Fenians camped at Hubbard's farm, half a mile beyond Franklin. They were in the morning, and were busily unpacking their arms, filling their haversacks, and making ready for the advance. The number of men was far below what had been reported, being all told, about two hundred.

ON TO THE FRONT. At half past eleven the column was formed and led by Gen. O'Neill with colors flying, took up its line of march for Canada. The several companies were from Burlington, Vt., Bridgeport, Conn., Portland, Me., Boston and Cambridge, that from Burlington leading the advance. At half a mile this side the line the men were ordered to load. At five minutes past twelve the line was reached, the locality being known as Cook's Corners, and consisting of a hotel, with half a dozen farm houses, and a precipitous hill to the north, which commanded the whole valley, up which the Fenians had marched. Here Gen. O'Neill, riding to the front of the column, addressed his men as follows:

GEN. O'NEILL'S ADDRESS TO HIS MEN. "Soldiers! this is the advance guard of the Irish-American army to liberate Ireland from the yoke of the oppressor. For your own country you now enter that of your oppressor. The eyes of your countrymen are upon you. Forward, march!"

VERMONT LEADS THE FENIAN HOSTS. Captain William Cronin of Burlington, then advanced, and in a loud voice said: "General, I am proud that Vermont has the honor of leading this advance. Ireland may depend upon us to do our duty." The march was then resumed. A few steps farther on a little bridge spans a small stream just over the line.

THE FENIAN HOSTS. The Fenian force at Malone was augmented by the arrival of five hundred men from various places, chiefly New York, swelling the whole number at that point to five hundred. The whole force is now thoroughly disorganized and the only anxiety the Fenians display is to return home as fast as possible. Yesterday afternoon the United States authorities arrested a number of the Fenian leaders, for violation of the Neutrality Laws, among them the notorious Father McMahon. The Government regarded the raid as almost over, and it is probable the number of volunteers on the border will be materially reduced at once—orders being looked for the result of many of them to be hanged.

MONTREAL, May 30, 11 p. m.—A special despatch from St. John's falls, reports, says:—The following is a despatch from the United States Consul at St. John's, to United States Marshal Foster, at St. Albans:— "COLOMBEL FOSTER: Sir,—Are you people to allow any further demonstrations on the part of the Fenians? It must be stopped. (Signed) I. SMITH, Consul." To which Col. Foster sent the following reply:— "To L. SMITH, American Consul, St. John's. No. I am ordered to arrest all officers of the organization, and seize their arms and munitions of war. The raid is ended here. You need have no further fear. (Signed) GEO. P. FOSTER."

HUNTINGDON, May 30.—Father McMahon who was unfortunately released from imprisonment for participation in the raid of 1866, by the Dominion Government, is at Malone, where he is endeavoring to incite the Fenians to attempt another raid. FIERCESTRESS, May 30.—On the frontier from this place towards St. Albans there has been no material change in affairs at the camp, and the volunteers are all well.

A telegram to the Boston Herald says the Fenians mingle freely with the United States regulars, among whom they find many friends and sympathizers. No opposition has been offered them in going or coming. From the same paper we learn that Costello, who was arrested with Wren in Ireland, has gone to the frontier. The New York Herald reports that the burning of Quebec was part of their programme.

MONTREAL, May 30.—A special despatch from Huntingdon, dated May 23, says it is reported that the steamer Spartan has been captured by Fenians between Cornwall and Lancaster. COACOOK, May 30.—Fenians are moving on this place by way of Island Pond, and it is certain an attack will be made. Col. King, of Sherbrooke, has been asked to send troops immediately. Information goes to show that there are at least 18,000 stand of arms on the frontier. The failure of the invasion up to the present time is owing to the leaders; but if the Fenians can succeed in getting a footing at any point, 15,000 men are ready to reinforce them.

MALONE, May 29.—Gen. Meade and staff will arrive here to-night. The United States troops will likely remain here a few days. More Fenians are expected from New York City. OTTAWA, May 30.—There is no intelligence of any important movement of troops either side to day. A despatch from Malone reports the seizure, by the Collector of Customs at Port Covington, of thirty tons of Fenian guns and ammunition, including five thousand rifles.

A telegram from Fort Erie, two o'clock this morning, reports a Fenian force of fifteen hundred concentrated at Buffalo, and hourly expected to cross. Three Fenian spies, named Newman, Stephens and Swartz, were arrested at St. Catherine's on Saturday. Stephens confessed to have been sent over to ascertain the position of the Aqueduct and Port Colborne locks. They were to be tried to day, at Toronto. (Special to Globe.)

MONTREAL, May 31.—The Prince Consort's Own Rifle Brigade and a Battery of Royal Artillery have returned to the city, and the 69th Regiment passed through yesterday, on route for Quebec. The volunteers at present in this city have orders to drill for five hours daily. Fenian trophies in the shape of rifles, bayonets, and knapsacks in large quantities were brought in to-day by parties who purchased them cheap from the volunteers. Also, a Fenian prisoner, dirty and bear-eyed, who was placed in jail. A volunteer will be court-martialed to day for desertion. The excitement is beginning to calm down here, but in the West it continues.

Late despatches state that the Fenians are organizing in Detroit, and are about to cross the Niagara. Great excitement at Fort Erie, a crossing being expected, but no attempt made as yet. Guns, shot and shell and company of Seventy-ninth Battalion sent to St. Catherine yesterday for Port Colborne. All along Niagara frontier troops are on hand. It is reported that during Sunday night all Fenians at Malone have left for parts unknown. General King of Malone, made his escape last night from the Fenian troops. All quiet at St. Albans. A supposed Fenian named Sullivan, was arrested in Montreal yesterday. He displayed profusion of green ribbons and had in his possession gold coins and Canadian bills worth \$700. No casualties reported among volunteers who receive great praise for gallant conduct.

Special Telegram to Daily Telegraph and Journal. MONTREAL, May 31.—Prince Arthur reviewed the Canadian troops opposite Franklin, Vermont, yesterday afternoon. United States Regulars and British Volunteers fraternize together, and are highly complimentary to each other. Gen. Donnelly is at the point of death. The bullet was extracted from his wound last evening. The Canadian Volunteers are being recalled. The general tone of the people is against the United States Government, for tardiness in interfering with Fenian operations.

WHAT THE FENIANS SAY. They all talk, says the Boston Journal, the same way. They have been deliberately deceived by their leaders, who they claim, had made money out of them. They were led to expect that thousands of men were concentrated at different points of the border ready for an attack and that the Canadians were wholly unprepared. They found on the reverse that the Canadians were wide awake, uniformed, armed, drilled, and no ways backward about fighting, and that they could concentrate troops with more rapidity than the Fenians could possibly do. The general impression among them is that "this thing is played out." They claim that if they had had competent leaders they could have made the Canadians a good deal of trouble, and there is little doubt of it.

CONVULSION, MISMANAGEMENT AND BLUNDERING marked the entire campaign of the raiders. A school boy could not have been guilty of such irresponsible stupidity as marked the generalship of O'Neill and his co-venturers. It saved the loss of many lives, perhaps, and in that light may be overlooked. Notwithstanding the countless reports of men and munitions going to the front, Fenianism is dead beyond hope of resurrection. THE CURTAIN DROPS. And the heroic drama which has attracted for a time the eyes of the world, has seen its last performance. The leaders have frayed and straitened their brief hour upon the stage and will be heard of no more, while the poor dupes of the campaign have learned a lesson that will never be forgotten. On Thursday last a lad about 16 years of age, son of Mr. John Rantley, was working in a cove in the harbour, and unfortunately fell overboard. All efforts to rescue him from a watery grave proved abortive.