

# The Herald.

VOL. III.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10, 1867.

NO. 27.

**THE HERALD**  
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING  
BY  
**EDWARD REILLY,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,  
at his Office, corner of Kent and Prince Streets.  
TERMS FOR THE "HERALD."  
For 1 year, paid in advance, £0 9 0  
For " " half-yearly in advance, 0 10 0  
Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.  
**JOB PRINTING.**  
Of every description, performed with neatness and despatch  
and on moderate terms, at the Herald Office.

**ALMANACK FOR APRIL.**  
MOON'S PHASES.  
New Moon, 4th day, 5h. m. 51 evening, W.  
First Quarter, 11th day, 10h. 57m., morning, ENE  
Full Moon, 18th day, 6h. 53m., evening, W.  
Last Quarter, 26th day, 9h. 48m., evening, S.W.

DAY	MONTH.	DAY WEEK.	SUN	High Moon	Day's	length.
			rises	sets	W. a. r.	rises.
			h m	h m	h m	h m
1	Monday		5 41	6 24	8 24	3 54
2	Tuesday		40	25	9 15	4 28
3	Wednesday		38	26	10 5	5 0
4	Thursday		36	27	10 52	sets
5	Friday		35	28	11 34	7 33
6	Saturday		34	29	morn.	8 44
7	Sunday		32	31	0 18	9 54
8	Monday		30	32	1 4	10 59
9	Tuesday		28	33	1 54	11 59
10	Wednesday		26	35	2 57	morn.
11	Thursday		25	36	3 41	0 59
12	Friday		23	37	4 43	1 49
13	Saturday		21	39	5 50	2 32
14	Sunday		19	40	6 57	3 12
15	Monday		17	41	7 58	3 46
16	Tuesday		16	43	8 55	4 17
17	Wednesday		14	44	9 45	4 48
18	Thursday		12	46	10 30	rises
19	Friday		10	47	11 12	7 43
20	Saturday		8	49	11 58	8 32
21	Sunday		7	50	even.	9 29
22	Monday		5	52	1 10	10 22
23	Tuesday		3	53	1 51	11 9
24	Wednesday		1	55	2 32	11 57
25	Thursday		0	56	3 16	morn.
26	Friday		4 59	57	4 3	0 39
27	Saturday		57	58	4 55	1 18
28	Sunday		56	59	5 50	1 51
29	Monday		55	7	0 6	40 2 85
30	Tuesday		53	2	7 43	2 57

**PRICES CURRENT.**  
CHARLOTTETOWN, April 5, 1867.

Provisions.	3d to 7d
Beef, (small) per lb.	4d to 6
Do by the quarter,	3d to 5d
Pork, (carcase)	5d to 7d
Do (small)	4d to 6d
Mutton, per lb.	3d to 5d
Veal, per lb.	6d to 7d
Ham, per lb.	1s 1d to 1s 3d
Butter, (fresh)	1s to 1s 1d
Do by the tub,	4d to 6d
Cheese, per lb.	8d to 9d
Tallow, per lb.	8d to 10d
Lard, per lb.	3d to 3d
Flour, per lb.	16s 6d to 17s 6d
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs.	9d to 1s
Eggs, per dozen,	3s 3d to 3s 9d
Barley, per bushel,	2s 4d to 2s 6d
Oats per do.,	2s to 2s 3d
Potatoes, per bushel,	2s to 2s 3d
Poultry.	2s 3d to 3s 6d
Geese,	5s to 8s 6d
Turkeys, each,	1s to 1s 8d
Fowls, each,	none
Ducks,	none
Fish.	20s to 30s
Codfish, per qt.,	25s to 40s
Herrings, per barrel,	2s 6d to 4d
Mackerel, per dozen,	none
Lumber.	3s 6d to 4s 4s
Boards (Hemlock)	4s to 5s
Do (Spruce)	7s to 9s
Do (Pine)	13s to 18s
Shingles, per M,	80s to 90s
Sundries.	1s 9d to 2s
Hay, per ton,	18s to 20s
Straw, per covt.,	none
Timothy Seed,	4s to 6s
Clover Seed, per lb.,	6d to 9d
Homespun, per yard,	4d
Califskins, per lb.,	1s to 1s 3d
Hides, per lb.,	5s to 6s
Wool,	2d to 4d
Sheepskins,	2d to 4d
Apples, per doz.,	none
Partridges,	none

**NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL,**  
CENT-STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN  
THIS HOTEL, formerly known as the "GLOBE HOTEL," is the largest in the City, and centrally situated; it is now opened for the reception of permanent and transient Boarders. The subscriber trusts, by strict attention to the wants and comfort of his friends and the public generally, to merit a share of public patronage.  
The Best of Liquors always on hand. Good stabling for any number of horses, with a careful hostler in attendance.  
JOHN MURPHY, Proprietor.  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
Nov. 25, 1865.

**THE LAST CAUTION!**  
As the season for Shipping has now far advanced, and those indebted to the Estate of the late PATRICK STEPHENS not having come forward to pay up their respective Accounts, the Subscriber hereby intimates to them that on the closing of the Navigation  
**Defaulters will be Sued** indiscriminately.  
**R. J. CLARKE,**  
Agent for above Estate.  
Orwell Store, Nov. 12, 1866. ex. 141

**Fresh Ground Rice,**  
For Sale by  
W. R. WATSON.  
Jang. 1867.

**McKinnon's Store,**  
**SOURIS EAST.**  
**FALL & WINTER STOCK.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER, thankful for the liberal share of patronage extended to him since his commencement in business, begs to announce that he has just  
**COMPLETED**  
HIS  
**FALL & WINTER STOCK OF**  
**GOODS,**  
consisting in part of:  
**GROCERIES,**  
**BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS,**  
**DRESS GOODS,**  
**SHAWLS and MANTLES,**  
**HATS, Ladies' & Gents'**

**Ready-Made Clothing.**  
**FUR CAPS**  
**HARDWARE,**  
**LEATHER, etc., etc.**  
Which he offers for sale at unusually LOW PRICES, for present pay, and he respectfully requests a continuance of public favor.  
**MICHAEL McCORMACK.**  
Souris East, Nov. 6, '66. 1m

**STELLA COLAS,**  
**Rimmel's Stella Colas Bouquet,**  
dedicated by permission to this talented Artist.  
Her beauty hangs upon the cheek of night,  
As a rich jewel in Ethiop's ear.

**Perfumes for the Handkerchief.**  
Alexandra, Guards, Fragebane,  
Princess of Wales, Rimmel's, Lilly of the Valley  
Jockey Club, Wood Violet, Millefleur,  
Essence Bouquet, Patchouly, Violet,  
West End, New Moon Hay, Loves Myrtle.  
The Bard of Aven's Perfume, in a neat Box; Sydenham Eau  
de Cologne, Treble Lavender Water, Extract of Lavender  
Flowers, Verbena Water, Tercentenary Sachet, Perfumed  
Tercentenary Souvenir, Shakespear Golden Scented Locken  
Extract of Lime Juice and Glycerine, for making the Hair  
soft and glossy; Rose Leaf Powder, an improvement Oil  
Violet Powder; Bloom of Ninnion, for the Complexion,  
Depilatory Powder for removing superfluous hairs without  
injury to the skin; Napoleon Pomade, for its ring the  
Mustachos, and instantaneous Hair Dye, for giving the Hair  
and Whiskers a natural and permanent shade without trouble  
and danger.  
Rimmel's Rose Water Crackers, a new and amusing device  
for evening parties.  
**W. R. WATSON.**  
Drug Store, Dec. 22, 1864.

**A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat,**  
Requires immediate attention, and should be checked. If allowed to continue, it irritates the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Affection, or an Incurable Lung Disease, is often the result.  
**Brown's Bronchial Troches.**  
Having a Direct Influence to the Parts, give Immediate Relief.  
**For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases.**  
Troches are used with always good success.  
**Singers and Public Speakers**  
will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before singing or speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs. The Troches are recommended and prescribed by Physicians, and have had testimonials from eminent men throughout the country. Being an article of true merit, and having proved their efficacy by a test of many years, each year finds them in new localities in various parts of the world, and the Troches are universally pronounced better than other articles.  
Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches," and do not take any of the Worthless Imitations that may be offered.  
**SOLD EVERYWHERE.**  
Oct. 6, 1866.

**JOHN BELL,**  
**MANUFACTURER OF CLOTHING**  
IN all its branches, thankful to his Friends and the Patrons for past favors, begs leave to inform them and the public generally, that he is still to be found at his  
**OLD STAND,**  
**Queen Street,**  
and is prepared to make up all kinds of garments entrusted to him in the latest style and improvement of fashion.  
**Terms Cash.**  
Entrance at side Door.  
Queen Street, July 11, 1866.

**DONALD M'RAE,**  
**Merchant Tailor,**  
And Dealer in  
**Gents' Furnishing Goods,**  
**Queen Street,**  
Charlottetown, P. E. Island, Aug. 8, 1866.

**LIVERPOOL AN LONDON!**  
PER "UNDINE" and "L. C. OWEN" from LIVERPOOL, and "LOTUS" from LONDON, the Subscriber has received  
**An Unusually Large Supply of Drugs.**  
**Medicines, Patent Medicines,**  
PERFUMERY, (English and French); SOAP BRUSHES, PICKLES, SAUCES, MUSTARD (in Kegs and Bottles); CURRIE POWDER (dried CITRUS, LEMON and ORANGE PEELS, MALLADE, Essences SPICES, Malt and Wh. VINEGAR, SARDINES, ANCHOVIES, MUS ROOMS, CAPERS, and United Service SAUCE PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, DYEING AN KNOTTING, DYE STUFFS, and Miscellaneous Articles, of the Best Quality, and at Moderate Prices.  
**W. R. WATSON**  
7, ov. 1866.

## Miscellaneous and General News.

**GREAT MEN FROM THE RANKS.**  
The following, taken from an English journal, is particularly suggestive to the young men of this country:—  
"Heaven help those who help themselves," is a well known maxim, embodying in a small compass the results of vast human experience. The spirit of self-help is the root of all genuine growth in the individual; and exhibited in the life of many, it constitutes the true source of national vigour and strength. Help from without is often enfeebling in the effects, but help from within invariably invigorates. Whatever is done for meager classes, to a certain extent takes away the stimulus and necessity of doing for themselves; and where men are subjected to over-education, and over-government, the inevitable tendency is to render them comparatively helpless.—Foreign observers have noted, as one of the most marked characteristics of the Englishman, his strong individuality and distinctive personal energy, refusing to merge himself in institutions, but retaining throughout his perfect freedom of thought and speech and action. It is the energy of individual life and example, acting throughout society, which constitutes the best practical education of Englishmen. Schools, academies and colleges give but the merest beginnings of culture in comparison with it. Far higher and more practical is the life education daily given in our homes, in the streets, behind counters, in workshops, at the loom and the plough, in counting-houses and manufactories, and in all the busy haunts of men. This is that final instruction as members of society which Schiller designed 'the education of the human race,' consisting in action, conduct, and self-culture, and self-control,—all that tends to discipline a man truly, and fit him for the proper performance of the duties and business of life—a kind of education not to be learnt from books or acquired by any amount of literary training. It is this individual freedom and energy of action, so cordially recognized by observant foreigners, that really constitutes the prolific source of our natural growth. For it is not to one rank or class alone that this spirit of free action is confined, but it pervades all ranks and classes; perhaps its most vigorous outgrowths being observable in the commonest orders of the people. Men great in science, literature and art—apostles of great thoughts, and lords of the great heart—have sprung indiscriminately from the English farm and Scottish hillside, from the Blacksmith's smithy and the cobbler's stool. The illustrations which present themselves are indeed so numerous, that the difficulty consists in making a selection from them, such as should fall within the compass of a reasonable book. Take, for instance, the remarkable fact, that from the barber's shop rose Sir Richard Arkwright, the inventor of the spinning jenny, and the founder of the cotton manufacture of Great Britain; Lord Tenterden, one of the most distinguished of English Lord Chief Justices; and Turner, the very greatest among landscape painters. No one knows to a certainty what Shakespear was; but it is unquestionable that he sprung from very humble rank. His father was a butcher and grazier; and Shakespear himself is supposed to have been in early life a wool comber; whilst others aver that he was an usher in a school, and afterwards a scrivener's clerk. His truly seems to have been 'rot one but all mankind's epitome.' From the weaver class sprang Simpson, the mathematician, Bacon the sculptor, the two Milners, Adam Walker, John Foster, Wilson the ornithologist, Dr. Livingstone the missionary traveler, and Tannahill the poet. Shoemakers have given us Sir Cloudesley Shovel the great admiral, Sturgeon the electrician. Samuel Drew, the essayist, Gifford the editor of the Quarterly Review, Bloomfield the poet, and William Carey the missionary; whilst Morrison another laborious missionary, was a maker of shoe lasts. Within the last year, a profound naturalist has been discovered in the person of a shoemaker in Banff, named Thomas Edwards, who while maintaining himself by his trade, has devoted his leisure to the study of natural science in all its branches; his researches with the smaller crustacea having been rewarded by the discovery of a new species to which the name 'Praiza Edwardsii' has been given by the naturalists. Nor have tailors been altogether undistinguished. Jackson the painter having worked at that trade until he reached manhood: But what is perhaps more remarkable, one of the gallantest of British seamen, Admiral Hobson, who broke the boom at Vigo in 1702, originally belonged to this calling. Cardinal Wolsey, De Foo, Akenside, and Kirke White were sons of butchers; Bunyan was a tinker, and Joseph Lancaster was a basketmaker. Among the great names identified with the invention of the steam engine are those of Newcomin, Watt and Stephenson; the first a blacksmith, the second a maker of mathematical instruments, and the third an engine fireman.—Huntingdon the preacher, was originally a coalheaver, and Benwick the father of wood engraving, a coal miner; Dodsley was a footman, and Holcroft a groom. Baffin the navigator, began his seafaring career as a man before the mast, and Sir Cloudesley Shovel as a cabin-boy. Herchel played the oboe in a military band, Chantry was a journeyman carver, Ety a journeyman printer and Sir Thomas Lawrence the son of a tavern keeper. Michael Faraday, the son of a poor blacksmith, was in early life apprenticed to a book binder, and worked at that trade until he reached his twenty-second year; he now occupies the very first rank as a philosopher, even excelling his master Sir Humphrey Davy in the art of lucidly expounding the most difficult and obscure points in natural science. The House of Commons of such self-raised men—fitting representatives of the industrial character of the British people; and it is to the credit of our legislature that such men have received due honor there. When the late Joseph Brotherton, member for Salford, in the course of the discussion on the Ten Hours Bill, detailed with true pathos the hardships and fatigues to which he had been subjected when he was a factory boy in a cotton mill, and described the resolution which he had formed, that if ever it was in his power he would endeavour to ameliorate the condition of that class. Sir James Graham rose immediately after him, and declared amidst the cheers of the House, that he did not before know Mr. Brotherton's origin had been so humble, but that it rendered him more proud than he had ever before been in the House of Commons, to think that a person risen from that condition should be able to sit side by side, on equal terms with the hereditary gentry of the country.

## OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

**LECTURE BEFORE THE ROMAN CATHOLIC BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION, BY RICHARD O'GORMAN.**  
Cooper Institute was well filled on the evening of March 11 by a select and intelligent audience to listen to a lecture by Hon. Richard O'Gorman on Oliver Goldsmith. The lecture was delivered under the auspices of the Young Men's Roman Catholic Benevolent Society, and the proceeds are to be devoted to the erection of a monument in Calvary Cemetery on the plot belonging to the Association.  
The lecturer was introduced by the President of the Society, and, in opening his lecture, said he had been unable to ascertain the name of the philosopher who started the theory that it was a bad thing to attempt to do to-day what could be done to-morrow; but following that theory himself recently, he allowed the time to drag on until a few days ago, passing up Fourth Avenue, he was startled to see his name in a very large poster, one end of it obscured by a graceful sketch of young ladies dancing in the "Black Crook." He was led by this to remember the fact that it was his duty to deliver a lecture before them that evening, and then he began to think what a startling position he was in. He went in search of subjects for the occasion—dismal subjects. He went to Albany, and was present at some meeting of the Legislature. (Laughter.) He read the lecture of Mr. Agassiz on the question as to whether men were man or monkey; but these things still had something comic in them. At last he gave himself up to the study of the Congressional debates, and then he got on good ground. (Laughter and applause.) The result was that he got seriously ill; the thing was too much for him. He called in a physician, who told him that an indiscriminate use of ardent newspapers tended to a rush of the blood to the head, and unless he gave up those studies he could not recover. (Laughter.) If, therefore, they found anything in his lecture provoking a laugh, they would please make allowance for the condition he had been brought to.  
He did not know that they had ever marked that there was in almost every society a class of people whom it was very hard to understand. In England they called them scapegraces, in America, loafers, but in Ireland, where that class of individuals was found, they dealt with them gently, and called a man of that kind a genius. (Laughter and applause.) The little Ballymahon, a little more than a century ago, possessed a perfect specimen of this class. His father, a minister of the parish, had shortly before died, leaving behind him a widow, and a scanty stock of goods. The Rev. Chas. Goldsmith came of the same queer stock. It was a sort of boast of the family that they never acted like other people. The second son, christened Oliver, had finished his course in Trinity College as a sizer, or poor scholar, and was then at home enjoying unlimited idleness and the dignified title of bachelor of arts. He was then 20 years of age, and few men of his years had 'ces to boast of. In physical appearance he was quite ugly, and his temper was fitful and wayward. His mental endowments gave but little promise of redeeming his personal defects. In college, his career had been an utter failure. Strange stories had preceded him at Ballymahon of various freaks and follies. An officer had invaded the precincts of old Trinity to serve a writ on one of the students, but was seized and made to swallow the parchment and then put under a pump of water. He had also distinguished himself among the students by writing and singing street ballads. The young man was without means, and was as proud and sensitive as he was poor, and the stray shillings he often earned by the sale of these doggerels were often needed to save him from actual starvation. But though poor, he had a tender and benevolent heart, and was ever ready to aid others. He had been known, in a paroxysm of piety, to take off his coat in the street and give it to some poor wretch whose necessities were greater than his own, and one winter he gave away his blankets to a poor family, and cutting a hole in his bed, stowed himself snugly among its feathers. The family fiat had gone forth that he should be a churchman.—There was even a pleasant fiction among them that he was deep in theology, but "sufficient for the day is the evil thereof," comprised about the whole of his theology.  
Some choice spirits there were around Ballymahon.—There he strung together and organized a club, and they sang Irish songs, and told Irish stories, and drank innumerable tumblers of Irish whiskey punch. Two years of this idle, careless, jolly life passed by. For his own part, he would have been content to dream away his life at Ballymahon; but the family would not allow him. They were bent on his being an ornament to the ministry. He presented himself to the bishop of the diocese for ordination, and was, of course, rejected, to the infinite chagrin of the family, and no doubt to his own satisfaction. An uncle of his then procured for him a position as tutor in a small family. He stayed there long enough to get some thirty pounds and a horse, and with these he determined to start out on life on his own account. He determined to go to America. He bid his friends good-by and started for Cork. But in that city he met a young man whom he knew; was tempted to take one sip of the cup of pleasure before he took his departure. He took one sip, two sips, three sips, and soon fortune found him, not on his way to America, but riding with a pointed heart up to his mother's house, with his money all gone, and a jaded horse whom the owner called Fiddlebags. He did not receive a very cordial welcome, and turned from the door and never entered it again. His uncle again came to his aid, and advised him to settle down to the study of the law. He gave him £50, and with this Oliver started for London. Unluckily, on the road to London he passed through Dublin, the place where he had spent his college days. Here he met a young man who played a game of five and ten, and in a short time Oliver went back without the £50, and with a heavier load of disgrace upon him. Again his friends helped him, and advised him to go to Edinburgh to study for a physician. In Edinburgh he spent eighteen months, affecting to study medicine, and forced to get money by giving tuition. He then went to Leyden, ostensibly to attend lectures, but spent most of his time in dissipation. But afterwards, borrowing a few guineas from an Irish fellow-student, he set out to seek his fortune in the wide world. He had with him a flute, and in the remote villages and mountain chalets he got on very well by playing, but whenever he tried to charm more educated ears his failure was complete.—But there was for every man his own destiny, which he could not escape, and Oliver's fate beckoned him on until it brought him to the scene of his labors.  
One raw February night, he found himself in London without a home, a shilling, or a friend. Here he lived a wretched life for a time, the worst of which was never known by his friends. But on one occasion, being at the bed-side of a sick journeyman printer, he learned that his employer was an author, and soon obtained from him a position as proof reader and corrector for the press. Afterwards he accepted a situation as usher in Dr. Miller's school, at Peckham. There he became acquainted with a man named Griffiths, for whom he engaged to write critiques. He was then 29 years old when he thus sold himself for bread. He then compiled a book entitled "An Inquiry into the present state of polite literature in Europe." He wanted to get it published by subscription, but failed. Heaven had pity on him at last, and sent him a friend in the person of Sam Johnson, whose acquaintance he made through Thomas Percy. Percy chanced to read one of Goldsmith's essays written for bread, was struck with its sparkling,

unaffected style, and spoke of him to Johnson. Goldsmith gave a little supper in honor of the occasion, and the friendship began that night lasted until one of them was cold in the grave.

The lecturer here gave an interesting sketch of Johnson and the other contemporaries of Goldsmith, Burke, Hogarth, Reynolds, and Hawkins, who, with others, belonged to the famous club which their names have made historic. "The Vicar of Wakefield" he wrote and laid away in his drawer, where it remained for some time, but running in debt to his landlady, she sent the bailiff after him, when Goldsmith, through the aid of Johnson, sold the manuscript, paid the landlady, and kicked the bailiff down stairs. "The Good-natured Man" brought him £300. But though his income was increased, his debts kept pace with it, and he was constantly in an anxious state of mind, which preyed upon his vitals, and, with his other bad habits, induced disease, which gradually brought him to the grave.—Life's fitful fever was over, and the poor, over-worked brain and the weary heart had rest at last. On learning of his death, Burke burst into tears, and Sir Joshua Reynolds laid down his brush and could do no more that day. And crowding around the dwelling at the funeral were hundreds of poor dependents whom, in the kindness of his heart, he had aided from time to time.

The lecturer then closed, paying a beautiful tribute to the great author, and the land that gave him birth. Mr. O'Gorman was attentively listened to throughout, and his sallies of wit and beauties of description were frequently applauded by an admiring audience.

## FENIAN MOVEMENTS.

[Correspondence New York Herald.]

**BUFFALO, March 16, 1867.**

Next to Chicago, this city is unquestionably the stronghold of Fenianism—that is, the kind of Fenianism known west of New York city, which embodies as its cardinal principle the erection of an Irish republic on the ruins of the provincial confederation, and its transfer afterwards, when its blessings have been duly appreciated, to the more congenial air of the Emerald Isle. The Fenians, with this idea, and no other idea has half a dozen supporters here, number fifteen hundred—a small force, perhaps, but it forms such a determined and thoroughly disciplined nucleus that on the ocean of invasion being sounded it could easily rally five times the number. The men composing this body drill as regularly as the militia; they are for the most part a soldierly and veteran set—such fellows as ask only a plug of tobacco to rush on an errand into the jaws of death, into the gates of hell, or any more dangerous place where life is at a premium. A great many of those who fought as Greek to Greek in the late war are enrolled in Fenian ranks here and feel a singular inclination to cross over in any good cause at all and measure their mettle with the Britishers.

There is no foundation, however, for the rumors afloat that they are about to make an immediate irruption into Canada from Buffalo, St. Alban's or any other point along the border. In Pittsburg, Fort Wayne, Cleveland, Toledo, Chicago and here they are only one-third prepared to begin the movement they contemplate; and as they are determined not to move until the greater part of their rifles are converted into breech-loaders, their entire force ununiformed, and the money raised for transportation to the border, it is needless for the Canadians to put their doughty volunteers to the discomfort of answering every false alarm. It will occupy a little time longer, giving a disinterested notice to both governments, ere the Fenian van-guard, thirty thousand strong, can take the field. Even if they were at present prepared I doubt if the Fenians, hardy fellows though they be, feel any inclination to fight amid the snows or to endure the disagreeable consequence of encamping in Canada, where surly winter lingers so long in the lap of spring. In Pittsburg the Fenians profess to be able to raise two full regiments, and equip, arm and transport the same in one night to this city. Transportation from here to Canada's icy strand may be generally considered out of the question, if a really respectable force is to be embarked; but if the public were only partially aware of the ample means in that respect at the disposal of these contemptible Fenians, and the plan laid down for making said means so far available that even the lynx-eyed Custom House officials of Buffalo will find it lively work to discover where they are or where they go to, the movement might be rescued from the odium of paltriness in which it is held. It must, however, be admitted that if Colonel O'Neill had not sent the Queen's Own flying at a pace of two-forty from the field of Ridgeway this organization would have, to use a classical expression "fizzled out."

It is plain that the Queen's Own have a great deal to answer for to their countrymen who intrusted them with the post of honor. Their ignominious retreat, so rapidly, too, that their pursuers gave up the chase, inspired an egotism and confidence in the Fenians that encouraged more than ever the notion that the conquest of Canada was among the things perfectly possible. The events of last year, the interposition of the strong arm of the United States Government, the recklessness and want of arrangement in the plans of the invaders, and the ridiculous disproportion of their means to the end to be attained were all lost sight of in the victory of O'Neill, from which source the Fenians draw the comforting assurance that if they go it strong this time, the Queen's Own multiplied twenty times will be beaten in the same ratio. One thing, however, is certain—that if they put in the field the thirty thousand men they speak of, in three divisions, aiming first to cut off Canada West (an operation not so very difficult, according to the opinion of military officers), and that concert of action be a foremost consideration, together with a certain degree of daring directed to a strategic object, it will give the hapless Canadians enough to do to preserve their firesides from desecration by the irrepressible Fenians.

The proposed erection of a monarchy in Canada at this particular time gives infinite joy to the Brotherhood. They believe it is the hand-writing on the wall, which proclaims the passing away of the British American possessions, or the last straw on the already over-strained vertebrae of poor, bothered, and much-to-be-pitied Quebec. "In case a king sits on the rocky brow of Canada," the American people will then," quoth the Emeralders," give us both aid and sympathy to clear out the obnoxious presence