

## KORN KOB DIVULGES THE PLAN OF THE FENIAN CAMPAIGN.

The army for the liberation of Ireland having been duly organized, will proceed as follows:—Thirty thousand troops will cross the Detroit river at Windsor, and seize on Walker's Distillery. Using this as a base of supplies they will proceed to tear up the Great Western track as far as Chatham. Out of the material thus furnished, a dozen iron-plated vessels will be built. These rams, after sinking any of Her Majesty's gunboats that may be about, will enter the Thames and steam up to London. Having bombarded that place for a few hours, the Mayor and Corporation will be requested to come down to the river bank and deliver up the keys of the city. London not being a walled town and consequently not having gates, the latches of the turnpikes on the principal roads leading out of the city will be handed over to the conquerors, and the City Fathers, after forking over the spoons and other valuables, and taking a solemn oath never to oppress Ireland again, will be allowed to go about their business. They (the Fenians) will then march on Hamilton, where they will be joined by another body of fifty thousand strong from Fort Erie. After razing the Mountain to its foundation, and pitching the debris into Burlington Bay, for the purpose of depriving the city of water communication, the united forces will hang the Thirteenth Battalion, and proceed to Toronto. At Toronto they will be met by several Fenian circles, who will conduct them to the Asylum, where a court of justice will be held, before which the Orangemen of the city will be summoned to appear.

In the meantime, another force of fifty thousand will have crossed at House's Point, and marched on Montreal. After sacking that city and blowing up Victoria Bridge, the invaders will spend a few days with their friends in Griffintown, and then proceed westward. At Prescott they will join the main body of the Army of Liberation, one hundred and fifty thousand strong, under the command of General O'Neil, in person. Here they will await the arrival of the western wing from Toronto. This force after devastating the Queen City will embark on a flotilla, which will come from Buffalo, by way of Niagara Falls, for the purpose, and taking Kingston on their way, will demolish the Penitentiary and liberate the convicts, giving each one command of a brigade. From Prescott the whole army will move on Ottawa. As the big guns have been removed from the Parliament Buildings, it is not expected that the capital will offer much resistance. In any event, however, the city will be stormed immediately. When will be rescued, and General O'Neil will proclaim the Republic from the roof of the Government House.

The Fenians will now be permitted to have a little bit of a scrimmage among themselves, by way of recreation, after their campaign. After which, General O'Neil will hang the Governor-General, the Lieutenant-Governors, the members of the executive Council, the members of the General and Local Parliaments and a few others, and then proceed to reconstruct the British Empire. Two hundred thousand patriots will be despatched to take possession of India. Fifty thousand more will attend to the Australian colonies and Van Diemen's Land, and twenty five thousand will receive a roving commission to look after the British set-

tlements scattered about the Southern oceans. After these matters have been satisfactorily settled, the different corps will rendezvous at Calcutta, from whence they will march on England, one portion by the overland route, taking Abyssinia, Malta, and Gibraltar on the way, the other going round by the Cape of Good Hope and the Guinea coast. They will be met in the Cove of Cork by General O'Neil with another army from Quebec, and the combined force, now numbering half a million, will march across the Island to Dublin, where O'Neil will deliver an address to the Irish nation assembled for that purpose in College Green. The whole British navy, having been captured by this time, will be lying at anchor in Dublin Bay. Embarking on board of this, the Fenians will surround England and enter it at all points. Hundreds of thousands will swarm up the Mersey, the Thames, and the Clyde. They will pour down from the Orkney Isles and the German Ocean. They will advance from Lands End and the Isle of Wight—swiftly and surely stamping out the Saxon as they proceed. The army of Liberation will then make a grand rally in London, and proclaim Gen. O'Neil Dictator. The Dictator will immediately upset the Throne, tear up the Constitution, skin the Royal Lion, and bury the Red Cross of St. George in the Bog of Allan; and the curtain will fall on the last act of the British Empire, with Gen. O'Neil standing at the top of London Tower, singing the "Wearing of the Green."

KORN KOB, JUN.

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## THE FENIAN PEST.

(From the New York Tablet.)

The thing called Fenianism is beginning at last to throw off the mask, and show itself in its true colors. It is slipping its moorings day by day, and drifting further out on the shoreless sea where man has but his own wild will to guide him. Day by day the organization is developing more plainly its entire identity with the secret revolutionary societies of continental Europe, who neither have, nor profess to have, any relation with God, any reverence for religion. Even an occasional glance at their various newspaper organs will convince any one who is not willfully blind to the fact, that Fenianism is sapping, gradually but surely, the very foundations of religion amongst the Irish race—at least that portion of it which it has in tutelage. Happily, the poison has not reached the heart of Ireland—that heart is still sound, still Christian in its instincts, and its affections—in its reverence for authority, its horror of vice under what name so ever it presents itself, and its supreme devotion to the interest of religion. Were it not so—were not the more intelligent portion of the Irish everywhere disgusted, as we are, by the shameful outrages which are being perpetrated by Fenians, (if not by Fenianism) against all civilization, then might we indeed, cease to hope for the future of Ireland, and hang our heads in shame. But all is not lost; there is still a sound public opinion, a Christian sentiment, amongst our race, that will ultimately frown down the base and cowardly acts whereby the Irish wing of the great revolution that is disturbing the whole earth is signaling its progress. The majority of the Irish people still hold, and we trust will hold by their Christian traditions—they remember the days of old, and the

deeds of the men who have made their name glorious. The intelligent among them think of the true Irish patriots who were also true Christians. They ask themselves what have these wretched plotters of dark deeds, these Irish Carbonari, in common with such men as James Fitzmaurice, Hugh O'Neil, or Owen Roe, Hugh O'Donnell, or Daniel O'Connell, or even Henry Grattan, Protestant as he was? They will think what would any of these great Irishmen, these glorious leaders, say if they heard of such cowardly deeds as the cowardly midnight murder which a few weeks since, in an adjoining country, startled a whole continent—the attempt on the life of one of the young English Princes in Australia, the murder of Mr. Featherstonhaugh in Ireland, the blowing up of prisons &c., which are too plainly brought home to Fenianism. Yes, there is still enough of religious principle amongst the Irish to make them sensible that such an organization, throwing Religion overboard, never can, never will, benefit Ireland.

The fact of its being shrouded in secrecy is, of itself, sufficient to make all good men shun it as they would a plague. This secrecy gives room for informers and spies to operate, and that they do largely and successfully is but too apparent. That the British Government has its regular paid spies in every section of the Brotherhood, and that there are amongst the loudest of their professions of patriotism, the most violent in abusing those who will not be threatened or deluded into joining, or favoring the organization, is just as certain as that the sun rises in the east and sets in the west. Let Fenians commit what outrage they may (in the name of Ireland's freedom!), it is quite certain that there will always be some of themselves ready to give proof against them. The old saying is that *there is honor amongst thieves* is not quite so applicable to Fenians. With many of them honor has as little to do as religion.

## LORD ELCHO'S NEW DRILL.

(From the Volunteer Service Gazette [Eng].)

A fortnight ago we said that Lord Elcho had commenced an experiment which belied fair to effect a complete revolution in military instruction. We are now able to say that the experiment has been, in its first stages at least, brought to a successful conclusion, and that the field-day at Penshurst last Monday proved abundantly that there is no real difficulty in introducing into our manoeuvres a simplicity and celerity hitherto unknown. That the present scheme will meet with all sorts of opposition and criticism, we have no doubt, and that it may be in various points improved, we also think probable, but that the principles on which it rests will ultimately be adopted as the groundwork of the Red Book of the future, we have no more doubt than we had several years ago that military small arms would ultimately have to be loaded at the breech instead of the muzzle.

There is no very great novelty about Lord Elcho's system. Most of the ideas on which it is based have been published in this journal and elsewhere over and over again. Indeed, they will be first found in "The Dialogue," published in Vol. 2, p. 769 in 1883, to which we so recently called attention. Major Talbot Harvey, also, some years ago proposed that the divisions of a battalion should always retain their original number—Colonel Macdonald, of Edinburgh, wrote