

York, all of whom it was thought would be glad of the opportunity to obtain favor with the Irish population. Their answer had not yet been received. Malone itself was now under martial law—no liquor of any sort was allowed to be sold or given to the Fenians, and all night the streets were patrolled by a guard furnished by the citizens. The report was received with much interest by the officers, and Colonel Ferrier at once telegraphed the more important items of it to Montreal.

Next morning Colonel Ganeswort and Major Randolph, of the United States Artillery, visited the camp from Malone, and were entertained by the officers of the various volunteer corps. During their conversation they informed Colonel Ferrier of the escape during the night-time of Captain Mannix, Head-centre at Malone. He had leaped from a window in the guard room, fifteen feet above the ground, as soon as the sentry inside had turned his back, and unchallenged by the sentry outside, who was evidently a Fenian, ran up the street to a friend's house, where he obtained a horse and waggon and drove off. The Marshals were in search of him, but as yet no clue had been discovered leading to his whereabouts. That morning, they also said a detachment of troops had been sent to Fort Covington, to guard a large lot of arms and ammunition which had been seized near Hogsburg, by Mr. Blunt, Collector of Customs, and to bring them for safe-keeping to Malone.

They told the story also of Gleason and his telegram, which caused much amusement in Malone on Saturday evening. Shortly after he had finished his harangue to the Fenians on the parade ground, in the afternoon, he received the following telegram from some acquaintance in Ottawa:—

OTTAWA, May 28th, 1870.

How are you off for soap? We have a herring and potato for you here.—Come on.

R. LANG.

This roused his temper and going among some newspaper reporters he said:—"See what an insult this is. To-morrow I will blow up Huntingdon for it." Unfortunately for this assertion, whatever might have been his intentions, the next morning he was in the guard-house, and this morning was to be brought before United States Commissioner Brennan for examination, along with the other prisoners. Before leaving, Colonel Ganeswort and Major Randolph were taken through the camp, and the guns belonging to the Field Battery shewn to them. They spoke in the highest terms of the magnificent physique and soldierly bearing of our volunteers, and expressed much admiration of the field-pieces. They remained till about three, and on returning were escorted to the lines by many of our officers.