

the darkness to Cook's Corners, with a detachment of twenty-four men of the Stanbridge Company under Lieut. Baker. At early dawn he sent them forward to reinforce the men on Eccles Hill; while at the same time another detachment under Capt. Boekus arrived at the Corners. Col. Chamberlin having ordered these to the front, returned to Stanbridge to report to Col. Smith who had then arrived there. Col. Smith having made arrangements for the disposition of Captain Muir's troop of cavalry, and Captain Crawford's company of the Victorians, immediately proceeded to Eccles Hill with Col. Chamberlin to prepare for the anticipated crossing of the lines by the enemy. Colonel Smith then disposed of the force on the hill according to his judgment, and placing Col. Chamberlin in command, returned to Stanbridge to forward more troops. During his absence, and when the Fenians were preparing to cross the line, U. S. Marshal Foster drove over and had an interview with Col. Chamberlin (not Col. Smith, as before stated.) He declared that by direction of his government he had summoned the Fenians to lay down their arms and desist from their threatened illegal purposes, but that they had refused. Further, that the United States authorities were moving up troops to suppress the demonstration as rapidly as possible. Again, that O'Neil, the person in command of the Fenian host, had charged him with a message; and this it was: That he, the highest legal representative of the United States Government then on the border, could assure the officer commanding the British forces that O'Neil (the pirate and marauder) would not make war upon women and children. Far from it. He had assured the officer (representing the government whose laws he was violating), and had requested that officer to assure Col. Chamberlin, that he and his horse "would conduct their warfare according to the manner recognized among civilized nations!" Colonel Chamberlin instantly replied that he could receive no message from a marauder, even though brought by a United States Marshal. While this conference was going on, the Fenian column began to move down to the attack. Colonel Chamberlin called the Marshal's attention to its advance. Gen. Foster said he thought they intended to attack, but scarcely so soon. With this he turned his horse's head and drove back across the line, passing through the column on his way up to Vincent's towards the rear, where he remained during the greater portion of the now fast approaching fight. Col. Chamberlin immediately returned to Eccles Hill, and hastily prepared to meet the attack with the forty-six Volunteers and thirty Home Guards then under his command. One portion of the men, a sergeant and twelve men, were away at dinner, nearly half a mile away on the other side of the morass, and only arrived on the ground at the close of the repulse, after a weary trudge through swamp and a couple of feet deep; so that, deducting the picket at the rear and the detachment in question, the immediate force of the 60th instantly available for service at the front when the column crossed the line comprised less than thirty men. These were, however, posted behind the rocks and stone fence on the left of the position, under Capt. Boekus, who took charge of the extreme left resting on the road by which the Fenians were advancing, while Ensign Boekus was placed in charge of the right of that portion of the "thin red line." A few Volunteers were also placed in the woods on the crest and right bank of the hill. The Home Guards were snugly ensconced below. Col. Chamberlin's own position on the crest of Eccles Hill commanded the whole field. He was accompanied up to it by Assistant Surgeon Smith of the 52nd Battalion, a Frithburgh practitioner, who hurried to the front with a rifle, like many another brave man, as soon as he heard of the Fenian advance, and placed himself at Colonel Chamberlin's disposal. Service he had come for; active service in the field he would have. Colonel Chamberlin gladly availed himself of his offer, and requested him to act as his Aide, a post which necessarily led to much exposure during the fire, but from the duties of which Dr. Smith did not shrink.

The account from which we glean the particulars, a graphic and very full description of the whole affair that appeared in the Montreal Gazette of the 6th inst., then gives the particulars of the brief engagement. The first shot from Eccles Hill greeted the advanced Fenians as they came upon the bridge at ten minutes to twelve. Then the Fenians halted, wavered, attempted to return fire, broke line and retreated. At 12:30 they had all disappeared to safe positions on the American side; but the fire was kept up in a desultory manner, as already related, until night; the only correction we have to make in our former account being that more execution was evidently done by the Canadian fire than we then reported. Col. Smith returned to the ground amidst the cheers of the Canadians and the harmless shots of the Fenians just after the latter had retreated, and relieving Col. Chamberlin of the chief command, took a rock for his table and commencing, under fire, to write his despatches with the utmost coolness. At 2:30 Capt. Gascoigne, A. D. C. to Gen. Lindsay, appeared, heralding the arrival of Capt. Muir's Cavalry, and Capt. Crawford's company of the Victorians. The commanding officers had no little difficulty in keeping the volunteers within bounds in their great anxiety to "pop off a Fenian." A slow fire was kept up until half-past five, when Col. Smith was informed that a field-piece was being brought into position. But a sharp advance, and vigorous fire from the Canadian volunteers soon dispersed the crowd in charge, and by sunset not a Fenian was visible within gun-shot of the border-line. The force was then recalled, and, recruited by still fresh arrivals, made its dispositions for the night. The field-piece, a worthless gun, was found just on the Canadian side the following morning, and carried off as a trophy by the Home Guards.

Thus ended the affair near Cook's Corners, which may fairly be entitled "a battle" from the important consequences of the victory achieved, if not from the actual slaughter. The troops remained at Eccles Hill the following days, being soon provided with tents and other camp equipage. Our illustration is from a sketch made by our special artist, Mr. Vogt, on the 30th, the day on which Gen. Lindsay, accompanied by Prince Arthur, Lord Alex. Russell, Col. Bagot, &c., arrived from St. Armand and reviewed the volunteers engaged on the 25th. The camp was afterwards broken up. The Home Guard was relieved from service; and on Thursday afternoon, June 2nd, the last of the volunteers on active duty returned to this city. They were, one company of Prince of Wales' Rifles, commanded by Capt. Rodgers; one company of Victoria Rifles, by Capt. Crawford, and Capt. Muir's troop of Cavalry. The battalion was under command of Lieut.-Col. Smith, D. A. G. They left Eccles Hill in the morning at seven o'clock and marched to St. Armand, a distance of about eight

miles, they then entered the train which had been sent out to receive them, and arrived at the Bonaventure depot at the time above mentioned. The bands of the Grand Trunk Brigade and Prince of Wales' Rifles were in attendance and played them through the streets. Of course they received a most hearty reception from their fellow-citizens.

We give another Leggotype from a sketch by Mr. Vogt, the Bivouac, or camping ground in the woods at Cook's Corners, where the volunteers halted at night on their march to the front. Next week we shall give several interesting sketches of the raid at Trout River, Hinchinbrook, &c., with a carefully compiled account of the doings at that part of the border.

THE CONSPIRACY AGAINST THE LIFE OF THE EMPEROR.

Another attempt against the French Emperor's life has been discovered during the past month by the vigilance of the Parisian police. It will be remembered that in 1852, when, as President of the French Republic, Louis Napoleon made an appeal to the people, an atrocious plot was discovered against his life, which so excited the indignation of the French people that they raised their persecuted President to the Imperial throne. It is a curious coincidence that the second time Louis Napoleon appeals to his subjects—a week before the vote was to be taken on the plebiscite—another atrocious plot should have been laid bare by the vigilance of the faithful Pietri and his crew. The Opposition papers of Paris plainly state their belief that the whole story has been manufactured by the Government for the purpose of exciting a feeling of horror throughout the country and thereby influencing the votes of the people. Be this as it may, there is no doubt but that a very large proportion of the seven millions majority obtained by the Emperor are entirely due to the indignant feeling which pervaded the country, from the Pas de Calais to Algiers, at the news of the attempt made upon the life of His Majesty by the bloodthirsty Republicans and Irreconcilables. The facts of the conspiracy, as far as hitherto known, (for the Government has been very reticent as to facts and proofs) are briefly these. The agents of the police, having ascertained that a plot existed against the life of the Emperor, further discovered that Gustave Flourens, a political refugee at present resident in England, was at the bottom of the affair. One Beury, who was suspected of being an emissary of Flourens, was arrested in Paris, and a letter from Flourens was found on him, in which mention was made of an "amputation" to take place on a certain day. It did not take the keen police officers long to smell out something suspicious. "Amputation" was construed into "assassination," and Beury was marched off to prison. The irreconcilable papers state that Beury was merely an agent of the police, who was acting a cleverly got-up part with the double end in view of influencing the vote of the country and getting Gustave Flourens into trouble—probably procuring his extradition. The arrest of Beury was followed by that of one Protot, an advocate who had distinguished himself by defending Megy, a Republican leader particularly obnoxious to the Government. A number of bombs were also found at the lodgings of one Roussel, a cabinet maker, who, it appears, had ordered them shortly before, stating that they were intended for axes for velocipedes. The materials for the plot having thus been discovered to exist, all who could in any way be said to be concerned with the affair were imprisoned until they should be arraigned before the High Court, which is to meet at Blois. Several thousands of persons have since been arrested for suspected complicity. Our illustration gives the scene at the lodgings of Roussel at the time of the domiciliary visit made by the police. This is the sixth attempt made on Napoleon's life. The first was in 1852, by Kelsch, a half-pay officer, in the pay of Mazzini; in 1855, Pianon, a shoemaker, fired on him in the Champs Elysees; Bellemore, a cobbler, a few months later, fired into one of the Court carriages; in a Centaure the same year attempted to stab His Majesty. In July, 1857, came to light the Tibaldi, Ledru-Rollin plot; and the most dangerous of all, in December, 1857, the Orsini and Piri bombs.

THE PLEBISCITUM.

The call made by the Emperor upon the people of France was happily answered in a way that must have rejoiced his Imperial Majesty's heart, and caused the giants of the Opposition to gnash their teeth in despair. It is a new thing in the annals of modern France to see this restless, changeable people supporting their ruler after twenty years of internal quiet. And it is a significant answer to those who are constantly predicting the downfall of the Bonaparte dynasty, that the present Emperor has been upheld in his administrative course by a majority of seven millions of voices. Alas for the irreconcilables! The man whom they have for so long been denouncing as a tyrant and a monster, has been sustained by a majority of seven millions of the people, whose sympathies they thought they had enlisted on their side. There has been some talk—on this side the Atlantic especially—of compulsion, of fraudulent voting and corrupt practices generally. There does not, however, appear to be any ground for supposing this to have been the case. It is true that in Paris the troops were called out, and posted about the city. But this was for the purpose of keeping order, and it is no such easy matter to keep in order some three hundred thousand excited electors, especially when these three hundred thousand are Frenchmen, voting on a national question. It has been said that the vote of the army was controlled, but this statement is contradicted by the result of the army vote giving a large majority of "nays." We have every reason to suppose that the voting on the plebiscitum was conducted in a fair impartial manner; that no undue influence was exerted, either upon civil or military voters, and the result—the majority of seven millions supporting the Emperor—may be taken as a satisfactory test of the popularity of the Imperial Government. The utmost curiosity prevailed in Paris, both before and on the day set apart for the voting. The different regiments were called into their barracks and their votes taken privately. Of course this completely disgusted the Parisian *faneurs*, who, like the Athenians of old, are ever in search of something new; but their curiosity was gratified by the "non-content" soldiers, who from time to time dropped bulletins of the state of the poll from the barracks windows into the street below. Our illustration depicts the scene in front of the barracks of Prince Eugene, where the vote of the soldiers quartered there gave 1,422 yeas, and 1,133 nays. As to the ballot-tickets used by the voters, those bearing "Oui"

were printed and furnished by the Government. Voters voting "nay" had to furnish their own tickets. The amount of paper used for printing the Government voting cards is estimated at 20,000 reams, each ream having cost 12 fr. 50 c., which gives a total of 250,000 fr. or \$50,000.

The day appointed for the taking of the vote on the plebiscite was Sunday, May 8th—a day remarkable in French history for its sinister events. On the 8th May, 1721, died Voyer d'Argenson, French statesman; on the same date, 1782, the Marquis de Pombal, also a statesman, died; on May 8th, 1785, another great statesman, the Duc de Choiseul, died; May 8, 1795, Fouquier Tinville, revolutionist, was guillotined; on May 8th, 1838, Hubert's plot against Louis Philippe was started; on the 8th May, 1842, the dreadful railway accident took place at Versailles; and lastly, on the 8th of May, 1847, the ministerial crisis occurred which terminated in the ignominious flight of Louis Philippe, on the 23rd February in the following year.

UNCLE SAM AND HIS BOYS.

WHAT WILL HE DO WITH THEM?

Uncle Sam he sot a'-thinkin'
And a-wonderin' what to do
With them thar naughty boys of his,
They call the Fenian crew.

His jack-knife dropped from out his hand,
His quid he scarcely chewed
While a ponderin' on their plunderin'
And the late Canadian feud.

"Now here's a go," said Samuel,
"And what a botheration
These Fenian critters get about
To fight a neighbouring nation

"With whom these States are all at peace—
Why, darn the disgrace on't,
I cannot let the sham go on
And keep a decent face on't.

"I'm poked with Internashunal law,
With Vattel, and with Storey,
And *Alibany* claims, they say,
Aint no more hunky-dory;

"And all through that thar Fenian band
That beads the British lion,
But brings disgrace on Yankee-land,
Its neutral laws defyin'.

"When o'er the border line they flocked,
With all my heart I joined
In wishin' "death or victory"
Would leave nary one behind.

"But they fled like darned cowards
B'fore the Canuck bands,
And here am I, with all the crew
Again upon my hands!

"Now somethin' must be done at once
To save our reputation:—
To squelch these Fenian scamps right out
Would glorify our nation.

"But then the critters all have votes,
So handy at elections;
And they're kinder good for threatenin'
John Bull and his connections.

"Waal, neow, I don't exactly see,
This 'arnal thing's a muddle."
He took his jack-knife, turned his quid,
And whistled *Tankee-doodle!*

ALPHA.

A German gentleman, a baron of course, who is famous for his efforts to be complimentary *à la Française*, at all moments, no matter how inopportune—therefore falling into some desperate mistakes that have become chronicled for the amusement of the world—the other evening, after some private theatricals, approached the hostess to compliment her roundly and bluntly on her acting. The lady smiled and said, "Yes, Baron, it is said to be a difficult part, and I have been told, I must confess, though it sounds somewhat vain, that it requires some talent and vivacity to play it." "Madam," replied the baron, "you have proved the contrary, and shown the error of your informants, and your superior knowledge over them."

Temperature in the shade, and Barometer indications for the week ending June 7, 1870, observed by John Underhill, Optician to the Medical Faculty of McGill University, 209 Notre Dame Street.

		9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
Wednesday,	June 1.....	75°	80°	75°
Thursday,	" 2.....	69°	78°	71°
Friday,	" 3.....	71°	83°	80°
Saturday,	" 4.....	76°	87°	84° 5
Sunday,	" 5.....	82°	88°	80°
Monday,	" 6.....	76°	81° 5	74°
Tuesday,	" 7.....	73°	83°	78°

		MAX.	MIN.	MEAN.
Wednesday,	June 1.....	85°	48°	66° 5
Thursday,	" 2.....	80°	58°	69°
Friday,	" 3.....	85°	40°	62° 5
Saturday,	" 4.....	88°	70°	74°
Sunday,	" 5.....	90°	68°	79°
Monday,	" 6.....	78°	65°	71° 5
Tuesday,	" 7.....	83°	63°	71° 5

Aneroid Barometer compensated and corrected.

		9 A. M.	1 P. M.	6 P. M.
Wednesday,	June 1.....	30.30	30.25	30.18
Thursday,	" 2.....	30.10	30.10	30.10
Friday,	" 3.....	30.18	30.13	30.15
Saturday,	" 4.....	30.25	30.21	30.16
Sunday,	" 5.....	30.10	30.08	30.08
Monday,	" 6.....	30.15	30.06	30.08
Tuesday,	" 7.....	30.24	30.22	30.18