

which is to be seen curling from their numerous and dingy roofs, sometimes, from its density and a peculiar state of the atmosphere, throws such a halo around the island that it appears as if partly enveloped in a cloud.

Such is Campo Bello, towards which the movements of small bodies of Fenians from various points attracted the attention of the Government of the United States early in April last. Probably at no time was there more than 300 Fenians assembled at Eastport, Calais, Pembroke, and other villages. These arrived without arms, which were to be sent after them in a special vessel. Waiting these they accomplished a notable feat of arms. Six of them took a little boat, went over to Indian Island, pulled down the Newfoundland Custom House flag, and then telegraphed the news to New York, which was duly chronicled in sympathizing journals, under sensation headings, as "DARING FEAT! CAPTURE OF A BRITISH FLAG!" &c., afterwards, when the facts became known, to become a laughing-stock for the continent. The vessel with arms came to grief when it arrived at Eastport. It was seized by the United States authorities, and not permitted to proceed to the rendezvous. At the same time, a very unwelcome (to the Fenians) addition was made to the company, by the arrival at Eastport of General Meade and one hundred and sixty United States soldiers, with orders not to permit any breach of the neutrality laws. Meanwhile, three British vessels of war assembled in the St. Croix, and two American vessels, a large force of volunteers were stationed on the New Brunswick side of the river; and altogether, things began to look hopeless for Doran Killian and his deluded followers. In this extremity, he devised a scheme to embroil the two nations on the fishery question, and had the impudence to seek liberty from General Meade to arm the fishermen--this failed. Then, a Fenian dressed in U. S. uniform, being prevented crossing the bridge to St. Stephens, N. B., pulled out his pistol and fired at the sentry; he was arrested by the U. S. guard. It soon became evident to all that the thing was a miserable failure. There were these few hundreds of rapscallions, without arms, food, or money to purchase it, about to attack the powers of Great Britain and the United States. Soon there were curses, loud and deep too, against their leaders. The mighty armada broke up, and, some by private and some by public assistance, they reached their homes again.

Of course, there was a pretty kettle-of-fish in Union Square. O'Mahoney and his lieutenant were a laughing-stock, and the prospects of Moffatt Mansion were gloomier than ever.

At this juncture Stephens, the H. C. I. R., who had escaped from jail in Dublin, and been for a time in Paris, arrived in New York. He had, from his retirement(?), sent his approval of O'Mahony, and great were the hopes of the faction at his appearing. But he frowned on the want of principle which the Head Centre had exhibited, condemned the Eastport expedition (query,—because it failed?), received the resignation of the crest-fallen O'Mahoney, and set about reuniting the severed sections of the great Fenian Brotherhood. This was, however, no easy task, and Head Organizer, as he pleased to call himself, he failed in the attempt.

There were many paragraphs in the New York papers on the subject, such as the following: