

busy men. It is hoped that the accuracy of the pictures they afford will make up for the delay.

During the latter part of the late session of Parliament a bill was passed suspending the Habeas Corpus Act, and the volunteers were called out to meet the Fenians; but no Fenians were seen, and there were not wanting those who expressed a belief that Government had grasped at altogether too vague a report for the purpose of producing an excitement which would serve its political purposes. The storm-clouds appeared to have quite blown over, and Fenian news had again become of less interest than the accounts of the movements of the New Zealand Maories, when suddenly the Irish Republican pot again frothed up, and actually boiled over upon our borders. It was only on Monday night, the 23rd May, that those in the neighborhood of telegraph wires began to feel the sensation that something was astir. The Government was known to have possession of the lines, and news—Fenian news—might be expected. The great city, however, slept in ignorance, and looked forward to as peaceful a Queen's Birthday as had ever sunned its banners.

MONTREAL, July 1st, 1870.

THE MUSTERING IN ARMS.

The 24th, however, opened sullenly in Montreal, and the drizzling rain all the forenoon damped the joyful anticipations of many who saw their rare holiday happiness melting away in the watery atmosphere. Strollers who found their way to the city, perhaps to learn what were the prospects of the review, perhaps for fault of better pastime—for it is singular how many do not know what to do with a holiday—found that rumors were rife in the streets; but they looked with incredulous contempt on the rather general statements of facts which appeared in a newspaper office window, as a holiday *canard* too bare-faced to be believed by any one, and an excuse to-day for selling a paper which could conveniently be contradicted on the morrow. Meanwhile the volunteers were rapidly gathering at the Military School, according to custom, and were there mysteriously informed that the review on Logan's Farm was postponed on account of the weather, but that, in accordance with orders from Ottawa, they would have to remain under arms. After they had been together for some hours they were told that the Fenians were approaching the border, and that one company from each battalion must proceed to the frontier in the afternoon, while the rest must continue ready at a moment's notice. These orders, joined with more precise information issued by the only paper which was being