

poured such lavish praise, the author whom the severest of severe critics deigned to qualify as "not simply the most distinguished, but the first" of his order, was a young man of twenty-five, then occupying the humble position of reporter on a daily newspaper, but who was ere long to be known and esteemed wherever the English tongue is heard, and whose death has now, in 1870, left a void in every English-speaking family.

The success of the "Pickwick Papers" was immense and the young author was immediately deluged with offers from the London publishers. He accepted, however, the editorship of Bentley's *Miscellany*, in the second number of which—that for February, 1837—appeared the first instalment of "Oliver Twist." It may be remarked that in nearly all his works, Mr. Dickens had some higher object in view than the mere delineation of whimsical characters. It was his aim to lay bare to public view the blots on the escutcheon of British social institutions. In "Oliver Twist," he exposed the iniquity of the work-house system and let his readers into the secrets of life in the "Union" and in the dark haunts of villany where the London thief is trained for his nefarious career. In 1838 "Oliver Twist" was republished in three volumes, with illustrations from the pencil of George Cruikshank. The book took well, its success being only surpassed by that of its predecessor, "The Pickwick Papers." "Nicholas Nickleby" appeared about this time. It was written to expose the cruel treatment to which the pupils of cheap private schools, in the north of England especially, were too often subjected; and it had the effect of stimulating inquiry and bringing about a healthier state of things in the educational system. In the preface to this work, Mr. Dickens stated that these disclosures resulted from a visit of inspection paid by himself to a school of the Dotheboys class in the wolds of Yorkshire. In 1840 Mr. Dickens undertook the publication of a series of stories, under the title of "Master Humphrey's Clock," to appear in weekly numbers. Of the tales included in this series two have been republished in a separate form:—"The Old Curiosity Shop," containing the touching episode of "Little Nell," told with the utmost pathos and simplicity, and yet with all the dramatic power in which Dickens excelled; and "Barnaby Rudge," a tale illustrative of the senseless Gordon riots of 1780. About the same time appeared the "Memoirs of Joseph Grimaldi" the celebrated clown. Mr. Dickens now turned his attention to the new world, and shortly after the completion of "Master Humphrey's Clock" set out for the United States, with a view of collecting materials for a work on American life and habits. In 1842 he returned to England, and published "American Notes For General Circulation," a volume containing many biting sarcasms on the uncouth manners and customs then prevalent in the States. The sarcastic tone of the "American Notes" drew indignant protests from American readers and provoked a reply from the pen of an American author, under the title of "Change for American Notes." "Martin Chuzzlewit" another work reflecting on American habits, appeared in numbers in 1844, and these two volumes, both written with the same object and about the same time did much to bring Mr. Dickens into bad repute in the United States. All this, however, has long since passed away, and Mr. Dickens was as much esteemed and is now as much regretted in the States as in England. In the summer of 1844 Mr. Dickens made a tour to Italy and some time afterwards published the result of his observations. On his return from the continent he conceived the idea of establishing a cheap daily newspaper, to advocate Liberal politics and secular education at home. He accordingly surrounded himself with a staff of able writers, and on the 1st. January, 1846, commenced the publication of the *Daily News*, for which he acted as editor, and contributed to its columns his sketches from the south of Europe, under the title of "Pictures of Italy," which were afterwards published in a volume. After a brief connection with the *Daily News*, Mr. Dickens retired from his editorial duties, in order to devote himself once more to light literature. During his absence in America, Mr. Dickens had commenced a series of Christmas Tales, the first of which, "A Christmas Carol," appeared in 1843, and was followed by "The Chimes" in 1845, "The Cricket on the Hearth" in 1846, "The Battle of Life" in the same year, and "The Haunted Man and the Ghost's Bargain" in 1848. Since that time Mr. Dickens has annually issued Christmas tales, which have been eagerly looked forward to and perused with the greatest enjoyment by all classes. After the severance of his connection with the *News*, Mr. Dickens returned with renewed ardor to his old avocations. At the close of 1847 he published "Dombey and Son," illustrative of "the business of marriage" and the domestic inconveniences resulting from marriages *de convenance*. "Dombey and Son" was followed by "The History of David Copperfield," which appeared in 1849-50. Of all Dickens' novels, "David Copperfield" is the one which appeals most directly to the feelings of the reader. The character of the hero bears a marked resemblance to that of the talented author, and the story of Copperfield's struggles in life, with the pathetic episode of Little Em'ly, is told with a delicacy and feeling unsurpassed in any of Dickens' other works. Moreover, the characters in this work—the cringing Uriah Heep, the whimsical Mr. Dick, and his stern protectress, and, above all, the immortal Wilkins Micawber, were enough of themselves to establish the writer's fame. "Bleak House," an exposure of "the law's delay" and the cruel results brought about by the vexatious procedures of the Chancery Court, appeared in 1853; and was followed in 1856 by "Little Dorrit" unfolding the mysteries and miseries of the debtor's prison. In 1856 Mr. Dickens embarked in a new venture. He started *Household Words*, a weekly magazine of miscellaneous literature, which he conducted until 1859, when, by reason of a dispute with his publishers, he brought it to a close and commenced another weekly, which, under the title of *All the Year Round*, he continued to edit until his death. Several of the serials which appeared in *Household Words* were republished in collective form, among them "A Tale of Two Cities," "The Uncommercial Traveller," and "Great Expectations." In May, 1864, the first instalment of a new illustrated serial, "Our Mutual Friend," appeared in *All the Year Round*.

Mr. Dickens' unwearied energy was well known, and the public received without much surprise the announcement that yet another novel was to appear. Early in the present year the first instalment of the "The Mystery of Edwin Drood" was published. "Edwin Drood" was not a success. The newspapers criticised it most unmercifully, and whatever interest was manifested in it at its first appearance soon died away. It is now left in an unfinished state, for some other hand to conduct to its termination. It would be unfair to criticise this last effort of Dickens' genius in its present incom-

plete condition, but it may fairly be surmised that it could never compete with his early works. Too much study and hard work had told considerably upon his over-taxed constitution, and he complained himself that his memory was giving way and that his ideas did not come with the same easy flow as of old. In the face of these insurmountable difficulties Mr. Dickens unwisely commenced "Edwin Drood" and the result was eminently unsatisfactory.

It was not only as a writer that Mr. Dickens excelled. He possessed considerable dramatic talent, and bore a high reputation as an amateur actor. His public readings are too well known to require comment, and the enthusiastic receptions accorded him both in England and America speak sufficiently for his histrionic skill. The remarks of the Press, both English and American, show how widely-spread is the deep feeling of regret occasioned by the death of England's great novelist. But although he is gone he will still live in his works.

It has been remarked that Dickens' works are wanting in religious feeling; that he has allowed himself too much latitude in caricaturing those whose office entitles them to respect. A hypocrite, be his office what it may, is entitled to no respect, and in caricaturing such snivelling Tartuffes as Stiggins he in no way overstepped the bounds of decency or good feeling. On the other hand, in all his writings traces of deep religious feeling and true Christian charity are everywhere to be met with, and he has left behind him a reputation as a novelist on which the severest moralist can detect no stain.

THE FENIAN RAID.

THE HUNTINGDON BORDER—HOLBROOK'S STORE—THE CAMP OF THE 69TH AT HINCHINBROOKE—BATTLE OF TROUT RIVER—STAMPEDE OF THE FENIANS THROUGH TROUT RIVER VILLAGE—FENIANS ON THE "HOME STRETCH" AT THE RAILWAY DEPOT, MALONE, &c., &c.

We continue our illustrations this week of the Fenian raid, showing the operations on the Huntingdon border. In former numbers we gave several Leggotypes illustrative of proceedings in Missisquoi, where the gallant Volunteers and border men covered themselves with glory. In the operations at Trout River the 69th (Regulars) also took a share in the fatigues of the campaign; but the Volunteers even there proved themselves quite competent to meet and disperse the foe.

When the news reached the city that a movement was being made against Huntingdon, as well as on the Missisquoi frontier, a special artist, Mr. Miller, of this city, was despatched to the Huntingdon border, who was present there during the 27th and 28th of May, and who, in his zeal to get the best possible position for supplying the readers of the *Canadian Illustrated News* with views of the proceedings, was mistaken by the Canadian forces for a Fenian spy and arrested accordingly. It was only by the prompt intervention of Col. Bagot, and after he had fully explained his real "mission," that our artist was permitted to pursue his investigations unmolested; but when he had fairly established his title to the friendly regards of the British forces, Col. Bagot shewed him every possible kindness, as did also the Volunteer officers. The sketches in this number in connection with the Fenian raid upon Huntingdon are: 1st, Holbrook's store, which was reported to have been destroyed by the Fenians, but at which it was subsequently found only the telegraph wires had been cut; 2nd, the Camp of the 69th Regiment (Regulars) at Hinchinbrooke; 3rd, the engagement at Trout River; 4th, the Fenians skedaddling through Trout River village, and lastly the invaders on the "home stretch" loafing round the railway depot at Malone, trying to beg, borrow or steal their way to their respective localities, and feeling, as may be imagined, anything but proud of their short experience in Canada.

It was two days after the engagement near Cook's Corners when the rout at Trout River took place. On Wednesday, 25th May, reports came in that the Fenians from Malone were preparing to invade Huntingdon by Trout River in great force. The British troops sent against them consisted of the 69th Regiment, and the 50th battalion of volunteers or Huntingdon Borderers, and the Montreal Garrison Artillery, the whole under the command of Col. Bagot. The Fenians had advanced on the line of Trout River about a mile and a half into Canada. Here they took up position, throwing up entrenchments, and preparing themselves apparently for a determined stand. They recrossed on Thursday night to their camp on the American side, but early on Friday morning, the 27th, they re-occupied their entrenchments. These were dug in front of some hop fields defended by stockades, and with a barricade across the road. The entrenchment rested on the river on one side, and on the wood on the other, and the retreat, in case of need, through the hop poles would be comparatively safe. The whole was chosen with considerable skill, and so strong that 500 men could easily have defied some thousands for a considerable length of time. At three o'clock in the morning, the 69th, the Montreal Garrison Artillery, and the Huntingdon Borderers were ordered on the march from Huntingdon village, where they had arrived the previous night. In less than two hours the whole force was on the move along the road leading to Holbrook's corners. At eight o'clock the entire force had reached Hendersonville, which is two miles from the Corners, and then a company of the Garrison Artillery under Capt. Rose was ordered to proceed along the concession road to the west in order to flank the enemy, whose glittering bayonets as they drilled about a mile and a half distant, were plainly visible in the sun. The advance guard of the Fenians were posted behind a very strong entrenchment, with their right flank resting on the river and the left covered by the woods. Their skirmishers were about 150 in number, and the supports and reserves, to the number of about 300 more, were stationed a short distance back. The Huntingdon Borderers who formed our advance guard, as soon as they came within about 300 yards of the entrenchment, were thrown out in skirmishing order and advanced with great gallantry. The centre was formed by one company of the 69th under Captain Mansfield and Lieut. Acheson. The remainder of the regiment, under Major Smyth, were drawn up in quarter distance column as a reserve. One company of the Montreal Garrison Artillery, under Capt. Doucet, marched across the bridge and along the road on the left, which afterwards took part in the engagement with those who had been sent in the opposite direction a little distance back, to prevent a flanking movement from either side. The remainder of the Artillery and Engineers, under Capt. Hall, marched to the front as a reserve, but afterwards returned to Holbrook Bridge, which, it was feared, the Fenians might attack, and advance

along the south side of the river. The skirmishing line advanced in beautiful style and with great steadiness against the enemy behind the entrenchment. Had it been merely a parade there could not have been greater regularity. Nor did the three volleys which the Fenians fired upon them make any change in this. Our men immediately returned the fire, and kept it up all the time of their advance. When our men came within about 100 yards of the entrenchments, the Fenians fell back through a hop field, firing as they retreated, and when they got beyond its protection doubled for the buildings still further back, where it was thought they would make a stand. Brigadier Bagot accordingly ordered Capt. Mansfield's company to charge with bayonets, which they did in grand style, driving the Fenians with cheers completely across the lines. The wood on the left was afterwards cleared in a very efficient manner by Capt. Hatt's Battery of Garrison Artillery, directed by Lieut. Fitz-George, A. D. C., who had been made conversant with Colonel Bagot's plans.

Only one Fenian was captured, and none of them were left dead on the field; but the marks of blood on the ground they had traversed with such extraordinary rapidity proved conclusively that several of them had been wounded. It is reported that two of the Fenians were either killed or have since died of the wounds received at Trout River. Gen. Starr led the retreat in gallant style, having been the first to run away when he saw the British forces advancing. He has since justified his conduct on the ground that he discovered from the strength of the British and the weakness of his own forces that to have made a stand would have only been a waste of life, and certain defeat. At the boundary line, Col. Bagot stopped the Canadians much against their will; the Volunteers desired to be permitted to cross the line and pursue the retreating foe at least as far as the Fenian camp, which they desired to despoil; but Col. Bagot, as a matter of course, refused their request. They drew up on the line and gave three ringing cheers. The Fenians rushed on till they were out of sight, passing their camp where many thousand stands of arms were lying. Our artist again saw some of these gentry "waiting for the cars" at Malone, which was the head-quarters for the operations against Huntingdon, as St Albans had been for those against Missisquoi. Gen. Gleason visited Malone on the 6th; and was for a time in command of the Fenians on the border; but Col. Starr arriving with his commission as general and commander, Gleason prudently withdrew, first to Malone and then to St. Albans, where on the 28th he was arrested.

Much credit is due to all parties concerned on the Canada side in repelling the late invasion. The Fenians were utterly dispirited and completely demoralized. They have sacrificed something in the way of men, a great deal in ammunition, and still a great deal more in character. It is possible, therefore, that the lesson of 1870 will last them a little longer than that they received four years ago.

The following brigade order was issued by Col. Bagot the day after the rout:—

HENDERSONVILLE, May 28.

Lieut.-Col. Bagot congratulates the force on the result of yesterday's operations:

The rapidity of the march from Huntingdon; the extension into skirmishing order of the Borderers under Col. McEachern; the rush and seizing of the entrenched position by this regiment, and Captain Mansfield's company, 69th Regiment—all deserve his warmest commendation.

To what is this success attributable? Emphatically to the discipline of the force. In this lies the whole secret. Soldiers, retain this quality, and your commander guarantees success.

By Order,

T. H. CHARLETON, Captain,  
Brigade-Major.

THE LACROSSE MATCH.

While our mother country has its University boat-races and public-school athletic sports in which to train her young men in muscular exercises, we in Canada are not far behind, if indeed it can be said that we are at all surpassed by our English cousins. Boating is well enough to develop a biceps, but beyond this it is of little use, save and except as productive of appetite and unlimited consumption of shandygaff. Cricket, the game of which England is justly proud, is more valuable as an athletic sport; but even cricket must yield the palm to our Canadian national game—Lacrosse. It is a game that not only requires strength of limb, but agility, litheness, and keenness of vision—qualities eminently possessed by the Indians from whom we have borrowed the game, and from whom, at this their own pastime, we have now wrested the palm. The Lacrosse match that took place in Montreal on Saturday week would have been a queer sight for our ancestors. What would the first pioneers of civilization in Canada have thought at seeing their descendants—hardy Canadian youths—engaged in friendly contest with the hated Indians and beating the Redskins at their own mimic warfare? The result of the match was enough to make us proud of our young men. To contend at all against brawny, muscular Indians is no small feat, but to contend against them with success—to beat them with their own weapons redounds very much to the credit of the twelve young Canadians who played the Caughnawaga Indians a fortnight ago for the championship. Of the six games that were played the Indians took the first two; the third was disputed, and the last three fell to the Montrealers. We give an illustration of the scene on the grounds during the match, from a sketch by our own artist. It is perhaps not generally known here that Lacrosse was imported into England a few years back, but beyond a few games played by a couple of Indian teams it had no success.

BURIAL IN THE WOODS.

The artist here depicts a pretty, fanciful scene in the woods. A little bird has fallen dead among the underwood—shot perhaps by some ruthless schoolboy trying his first gun. The beetles are flocking together round the body of the poor songster to perform the last friendly offices, and above them a gayly-painted butterfly is fluttering from flower to flower, unmindful of the tragedy going on below. The artist is Schmidt of Berlin.

A practical Yankee being told that in the days of the Millennium the lion and the lamb will lie down together, said "He expected the lamb would lie down inside the lion."