

THE TOY OF THE GIANT'S HANDS.

BY PRINCE ALBERT.

It is the lofty Inselberg—a mountain high and strong.
Where once a noble castle stood—the giants held it long.
Its very ruins now are lost, its site is waste and lone,
And if he looks for giants there, they all are dead and gone.

The giant's daughter once came forth, the castle gate before,
And played with all a child's delight before her father's door.
Then sauntering down the precipice the girl would gladly go
To see, perchance, how matters went in the little world below.

With few and hasty steps she passed the mountain and the wood,
At length approaching near the place where dwelt mankind she stood;
And many a town and village fair, and many a field so green,
Before her wondering eyes appeared a strange and curious scene.

And as she gazed, in wonder lost, on all the scenes around,
She saw a peasant at her feet, a tilling of the ground;
The little creature crawled about, so slowly, here and there,
And lighted by the morning sun his plough shone out so fair.

"O, pretty plaything!" cries the child, "I'll take thee home with me.
Then with her infant hands she spread her kerchief on her knee.
And cradling man and horse and plough so gently on her arm,
She bore them home quite cautiously, afraid to do them harm.

She hastes with joyous steps and glad (we know what children are),
And spying soon her father out she shouted from afar.
"O, father, dearest father! what a plaything I have found!
You never saw so fair a thing upon our mountain ground!"

Her father sat at table then, and drank his wine so mild,
And smiling with a parent's smile, he asked the happy child:
"What struggling creature hast thou brought so carefully to me?
Thou leapest for very joy my girl, come open let us see!"

She opened her kerchief cautiously, and gladly you may deem,
And showed her aged sire the plough, the peasant and his team;
And when she'd placed before his sight this now-found pretty toy
She clasped her hands and screamed aloud, and cried for very joy.

But her father smiled quite seriously and slowly shook his head;
"What hast thou brought me here, my girl? This is no toy," he said.
"Go, go take it to the vale again and put it down below:
The peasant is no plaything child, how couldst thou think him so?"

"So go without a sigh or sob, and do my will he said,
For know without the peasant girl, we none of us had bread,
'Tis from the peasant's hardy stock the race of giants are—
The peasant is no plaything child. No, Heaven forbid he were!"

O'NEILL ON THE RAID.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE FENIAN EX-PRESIDENT.

HIS LAST ATTEMPT TO INVADE CANADA—THE PARATIONS THEREFOR—PLAN OF CAMPAIGN—CAUSES OF ITS FAILURE AND RESPONSIBILITY—A WORD TO CANADIANS, ETC.

THE PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

To capture St. Johns, on the Richelieu River, twenty-one miles from the line and twenty-two miles from Montreal and Richmond, in Richmond Co., where the branch of the Grand Trunk Railway from Portland, Me., connects with the main road, seventy-six miles from Montreal and ninety-six from Quebec.

It was my intention to have sent Gen. J. J. Donnelly, with some 500 men armed with breech-loaders, and a good supply of ammunition, which was all ready, through on the train of Tuesday morning from St. Albans to Rouse's point, and there seize the train from St. Johns, having previously made arrangements to have one or two rails taken up, so as to prevent its escape, and, if possible to run into and capture St. Johns which at that time was entirely undefended, and contained a considerable amount of arms, etc. If, by any accident, the train could not be seized or used for the purpose intended, then they were to proceed on foot as rapidly as possible, and if they could not capture, they could, at least, threaten the town, and, falling back a short distance, await reinforcements. At the same time a detachment of men from Rhode Island and other points were to proceed by way of Island Pond to Richmond and capture it.

I intended taking the balance of the men (from ten to thirteen hundred) to Franklin, Vt., some 14 miles from St. Albans, and cross the line at Eccles Hill, and proceed towards St. Johns, on the east side of Richelieu River, as rapidly as possible, while the men who were ordered to assemble at or near Malone, N.Y., were to proceed to St. Johns by the most direct route on the west side of the river, throwing out a small force of cavalry in the direction of Montreal so as to threaten it. The men, coming up all the time, would be in a position to protect the rear. We had hoped to be able to mount a few hundred men immediately on crossing the line. With St. Johns and Richmond in our possession, a partial destruction of railroad communication would have rendered it very difficult for the enemy to concentrate a force sufficient to drive us back, before the thousands who, we believed, would come to our assistance could reach us. In a further advance we would, of course, have to be guided by the number of the reinforcements that might arrive, and by the number and disposition of the enemy. If we did not succeed in taking and holding Richmond, we could, with a few cavalry, destroy the railroad sufficiently to prevent any force coming from Quebec, at least for a short time and if we did not succeed in taking either Richmond or St. Johns, we intended to get as far into the country at first, as possible, delay the advance of the enemy, and fall back on our own forces coming up; and when we felt justified in offering or accepting battle, to do so. A small force was ordered to cross at Detroit, Mich., mount themselves, and make a raid through the country, for the purpose of calling attention from other points. At the same time a force was ordered from the extreme Western States and territories, to harass and annoy the Red River Expedition on its march, and,

if President Riel would fight, to assist him in resisting it, both on the march and on its rival in Winnipeg country. It was my intention to order crossings in small detachments at various other points simply for the purpose of distracting the enemy, and preventing him from concentrating his forces at the main points.

THE FAILING OF THE MEN TO COME UP.

The failure of the men to come up in anything like the numbers promised and expected, disarranged all my plans. I was at St. Albans Tuesday morning, May 24th, when the 6 o'clock train from the south arrived, bringing instead of from ten to twelve hundred men promised by Massachusetts, about 25 or 30, including Col. H. Sullivan. He and most of the men he had with him would have served the cause by remaining at home. In lieu of 600 men promised by Vermont and N. E. New York, about 80 or 90 men in charge of Major J. J. Monaghan arrived on the train. A company of 65 men from Burlington, Vt., under command of Captains William Cronin and T. Murphy had arrived the previous evening and were sent to Franklin, about 14 miles north-east of St. Albans, and 2 miles from the Canadian line. I had of course to abandon the idea of taking St. Johns by surprise, which could have been easily done, as up to the last moment the enemy had no knowledge of our movements so secretly had everything been managed. However, as I expected the arrival of reinforcements that evening from all the New England States, and a portion of the States of New York and New Jersey, (including New York city and Brooklyn) to the number of fifteen hundred or two thousand men (the newspaper and telegraphic reports of the number of men on the road confirming this expectation), decided to concentrate all the force I could collect at or near Franklin, cross the line and take up a position at once. I sent an officer to Malone with instructions to the ranking officer there to move out when he got his men ready in the direction of St. Johns. By appearing to move on St. Johns from these two points, Malone and Franklin, I hoped to divide the enemy's forces, believing that he would move with the larger force to meet the column from Malone, so as to more effectually cover St. Johns and Montreal. I left General Donnelly at St. Albans with instructions to stop all our men going through on their way to Malone, and send them with those who had been ordered to St. Albans, direct to Franklin, and proceeded there myself by way of Fairfield Centre, where I arrived at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. I took this circuitous route to Franklin in order to keep the enemy in ignorance of my whereabouts. Here I found a few of the Burlington men in charge of a small portion of arms, etc., and about half way between this town and the border, on the roadside, at a place called Hubbard's Corner, the balance of the men, with the greater portion of the arms, etc. These arms, etc., had been hauled to the above points by citizens of the neighborhood, friendly to the cause, all of whom will please accept my thanks on behalf of the Brotherhood, for their unpaid and untiring exertions on this and on other occasions. I would like to mention names, but fear that it might not be to their interest to do so.

At this time the enemy had no force near the line to oppose us, and I made all necessary arrangements to cross over during the night or early the next morning, taking up a position on Eccles Hill, which I knew to be an admirable one for defence and one

THE THIRTY FIVE TON GUN.—The large gun now in course of manufacture at the Royal Gun-Factories, Woolwich, is expected to prove the most powerful piece of ordnance ever produced, and to settle definitely the long and hitherto even contest between gunt and armor. It will weigh 35 tons and will hurl a projectile of 550 lbs. with a charge of 100 lbs. of powder, thereby importing an initial velocity which will enable it to pierce an armor plate of iron 15 inches in thickness beyond which no ship meant to float can surely go. The barrel is of steel, strengthened at the breech by a strong iron jacket, and the calibre of the bore is about 11½ inches, but this point has not been definitely settled.