

make that island independent and to force this country apart from Great Britain.

As a politician his whole course has been so totally without established principles that there is no knowing what plot he might be engaged in, but as his schemes would affect the Canadian people the vast majority would scout both him and them.

If the day of separation is forced on us it will be viewed with heartfelt regret and sorrow by a gallant people, while the act itself, notwithstanding Mr. Gladstone's platitudes, neither can nor will be carried out in a peaceable or friendly spirit—for the consequences let such cold-blooded schemers answer. But of one thing they can rest assured that the Canadian people will demand through the British Government full and ample satisfaction for their losses, a suppression of the American institution of Fenianism, and a guarantee for peace in the future; to stop short of anything less would be simply imbecility.

In another column we publish a series of letters between Mr. Hamilton Fish, American Secretary of State, whose name, by the way, reminds us of the "Preserved Fish" of Cooper's novel, and Mr. Edward Thornton, Minister Plenipotentiary of Great Britain at Washington, who appears to be the veritable "Uriah Heep" of diplomatists, Mr. J. C. Bancroft Davis, Acting Secretary of State, and His Excellency H. P. Baldwin, Governor of Michigan, on the closing of the Sault Ste. Marie Canal to British traffic. There was a period in British history not far distant when one act of studied insolence and unfriendliness of this nature would have met with the only answer it deserved at the hands of the British people; but under the rule of the Whig Radicals England appears to be emasculated to have ears for nothing but Gladstone's casuistries, and eyes for nothing but admiration of the rotten Republican institutions of the United States foul with treachery and dishonor; and as a consequence, we have the representative of England's majesty playing the part of 'umble explaining to the acting Secretary of State the merits of his beggar's petition for leave to pass British trading vessels through the two thousand feet of canal which connects Lakes Huron and Superior. The people of Canada owe Mr. Edward Thornton no thanks for the manner in which he has humiliated himself and them. They don't want to beg as a favor what they have a right to as part of international comity, and as Mr. Thornton very well knows they could compel the Yanks not only to open the canal but apologise for closing it by a very simple process, and also a comparatively inexpensive one—that of closing our canals against their traffic. Arguing from the same point of view as the slippery or Preserved Fish at Washington—Yankee agricultural produce and other et ceteras being munitions of war should be debarred from using the St. Lawrence or Welland Canals, as they

might be used by the United States troops in the war with the Pagan or other Indians. If Mr. Thornton drives any more upon this matter our Government may at once make short work of it by closing the canals. It will be less expensive than a war, into which we are hopelessly drifting if not checked in time.

It affords us great pleasure to learn that the conduct of our local Volunteer corps while on duty at the frontier was such as to entitle them to the respect of all the people they came in contact with. Cornwall was garrisoned by the Ottawa Brigade of Garrison Artillery of six batteries, under Lieut.-Col. Forrest, to which was added the Iroquois and Gananoque Batteries, and the right division of the Ottawa Field Battery under Captain Forsyth; the 41st Regiment of Brockville Rifles, Lieut.-Col. Crawford; the 59th Regiment of Cornwall Infantry, Lieut.-Col. Bergin, and the 18th Hawkesbury Infantry, commanded by Major Shields,—the whole forming a brigade under command of Lieut.-Col. Atcherley, D.A.G. No. 4 Military District. The Municipal Council of the town of Cornwall presented the following address on the occasion of the return of the different corps; the address was presented on the 31st of May, and speaks for itself:

*To Colonel F. T. Atcherley, Commanding the Forces in Garrison at Cornwall, and to the officers and non-commissioned officers and soldiers under his orders.*

The Council of the town of Cornwall deeply impressed with the orderly and soldier-like demeanor of the Volunteer forces assembled here during the past week, desires to express its high appreciation of the signal services they have rendered to this community, in guarding it from an anticipated raid.

Most assuredly the Dominion cannot furnish a finer body of men, or one more thoroughly imbued with true soldierly discipline than the one whose advent we cordially welcomed, and whose departure after but a brief stay is witnessed with mixed feelings of pleasure and regret—pleasure that the necessity for their presence no longer exists, and regret that they leave us without having had a chance of visiting a cowardly antagonist with just despatch.

The conduct of the whole force has been such as to render us proud that our country possesses a body of citizen soldiery imbued with that true spirit of patriotism which not only promptly responds to the call of danger, but is jealous of its reputation for honor and fair dealing whenever it is called upon to act.

The Council desires to thank Colonel Atcherley, personally, for the great courtesy and urbanity which has marked his intercourse with them, as with every one with whom he has been brought in contact, and they sincerely trust the country may long retain the services of so efficient and popular an officer.

Given under the Common Seal of the Town of Cornwall this thirty-first day of May one thousand eight hundred and seventy.

On behalf of the Council.

WM. CASE ALLEN, Mayor.

There can be no doubt of the zeal with which those gallant fellows would defend their native land, and their capacity to do

so is enhanced by their habits of sobriety, steadiness, and order during their whole stay at the front—this force had not a man punished.

THE Fenian American raid is over, our Volunteers have returned to their peaceful avocations, and the man who distinguished himself most, the gallant soldier of Cook's Corners, Lt.-Col. B. Chamberlin of the 60th Battalion Volunteers, has been gazetted as Queen's Printer for the Dominion, not as a reward or recognition for his services, for that must be an after consideration, but because in Canada very few, if any, could be found as well fitted for the position from his long connection with the leading conservative journal (*Montreal Gazette*) in Canada.

In Ottawa we are proud to have such a man as a fellow citizen, but are sorry that the Volunteer army of Canada should lose his services. We have placed the leading actor in the ten days campaign in the position he would like to occupy—in front—of our history of the transactions of the last week in May and up to the 1st of June.

On Monday 24th it was known that the Fenian Americans were beginning to assemble at two points on the Canadian frontier—St. Albans in Vermont and Malone in the State of New York. Their plan of campaign, if it may be called such, was to advance in two columns one by way of Pigeon Hill and the other by way of Trout river and form a junction at some point not determined, the objective point being Montreal; using the Northern Railway as a base of operations; Then these points would form an equilateral triangle, St. Albans being east of Lake Champlain, Malone West, and Montreal North. The plan proposed had only one drawback, like all great designs it was utterly and hopelessly impracticable. An American army of 8000 men, under General Hampton, with six pieces of artillery, was utterly defeated by Colonel deSalaberry with 600 Canadians in 1813 at Chateaugay, nearly midway within the triangle described. In fact, although the country is open and level, it is very difficult for an invading force to operate owing to defective roads, numerous water courses and other topographical impediments, not to talk of the farmers of Huntingdon and Missisquoi, whom late events show are not to be trifled with even by veterans of the Southern war.

As this raid could not have taken place without the knowledge of the United States Government, neither could the *Liberators of Ireland* have placed all their war material on the frontier without the aid of the people of the United States, for upon arriving on the borders where they came in fifties and hundreds, dressed in plain clothes and without arms they found depots of clothing, arms, and ammunition on the roadside. They at once proceeded to equip themselves for active service; the uniform assumed was a green coat trimmed with orange braid and brass buttons, upon which were shamrocks,