

Northern Railway of Canada

RICHMOND HILL TIME TABLE
MOVING SOUTH
Mail Train... 7 55 a. m.
Express... 4 56 p. m.
MOVING NORTH
Express... 9 14 p. m.
Mail... 9 33 a. m.

New Advertisements.

Hams and Bacon—Wm. Atkinson's
Plants—G. A. Barnard
Public Notice—Joshua Reid
Now is the time to Buy Harnes—W. H. Myers'
Booth and Shoes—W. H. Myers'
Markham Oil and Mining Co.—Wm. Stiver
Support Home Manufacture—J. Veracy
Another lot of ten dozen—G. A. Barnard.
Cheap Cotton—Josiah Purkiss.
Boots and Shoes—S. M. Sanderson.
Window Shades—W. P. Richmond.
Turnip Seed—G. A. Barnard.
New Parasols—W. S. Pollock.
Prints—H. & A. Newton
First Prize Harnes—Wm. Harrison
Medical Dispensary—Dr. T. C. Culver
Note of Hand Lost—Margaret Leat
Superior Hams—W. Atkinson
Notice—Corporation of Yorkville
Card—Read & Boyd
The Great Emporium—W. Atkinson
List of Letters in P.O.
Notice to Builders.
The Granite State Sewing Machine Co.
New Arrivals—V. H. Myers.
Spring Importation—W. Mitchell.
Elgin Mills Store—J. G. Bernard.

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The York Herald.

RICHMOND HILL, JUNE 8, 1866.

Rascaldom Let Loose.

During the past week there has been great excitement throughout Canada, in consequence of the invasion of our Country by hordes of vagabonds hailing from the land of brother Jonathan—with whom we have been at all times desirous of being on terms of good neighborhood. These good-for-nothing fellows have had a taste of camp life in the late civil war of the United States, and do not appear to be inclined to fall back upon honest pursuits for an occupation,—they set to work and get up an organization for the ostensible purpose of making an effort to establish a Republic in Ireland (?)—but in reality to make war upon the peaceful and happy homes of Canadians, for most unworthy purposes. These rascals have no cause of complaint,—they simply desire to have a row and take their chances for plunder. We must confess that we had become so used to the noisy threats of these men for some months past, we were quite taken aback at the astounding news of Friday, the 1st inst., as contained in the Leader extras, the contents of which are by this time familiar to every Canadian, viz:—the landing (at 5 o'clock on Friday morning the 1st inst.) of 600 Fenians at Fort Erie, a small village situated on the British side of the Niagara river, nearly opposite the City of Buffalo. These men are said to have been under the command of a Colonel John O'Neill; during the day it appears that Canal boats, drawn by a tug, were in constant service bringing over these marauders to our shores, until they numbered somewhere about 2,000. They soon commenced operations by plundering the surrounding neighborhood—stealing horses and taking whatever else of value they fell in with. As soon as the news reached Toronto the excitement became intense. It was stated that Port Sarنيا and Windsor, in the extreme western part of Canada, were attacked also,—but this was soon contradicted.—The startling intelligence spread over the country on lightning's flash, and the brave Volunteers of Western Canada were immediately on their way to repulse the wanton invaders. On the following day, (Saturday, the 2nd) at noon, the "Queen's Own," of Toronto, and the 13th Battalion, of Hamilton, were on the ground, and at once set out to meet the foe. This anxiously look-for event took place near a wood on the road to Stevenville, where our brave fellows expected to form a junction with the regulars under Colonel Peacock, near Chippawa.—The Fenians were here in large force, lying in ambush; they at once commenced the attack upon our men, who bravely and promptly returned their fire and with good effect, and kept it up until they had exhausted their forty rounds of ammunition, when it was found necessary to fall back upon the Railway, as our men were without ammunition and running too great a risk in proceeding on their march in the face of such odds. It was here that Ensign McEachern fell, with other brave men whose names will live in the history of Canada as noble defenders of our homes and firesides. The same day Colonel Dennis, with a small band of brave fellows, gave the invaders battle at Waterloo, a small village near Fort Erie,—but owing to very great su-

priority in the numbers of the foe, Col. Dennis found it necessary to draw his men off—which he did in a most successful manner.
About 2 o'clock on Sunday morning, (the 3rd June,) the enemy commenced to evacuate Fort Erie, and having made signals to two steam tugs lying in Buffalo Creek, they were hurried over the river and landed on the American shore.
Great enthusiasm prevails in Montreal and other cities and towns east;—every possible arrangement is being made to meet the foe should he make his appearance in Eastern Canada. In fact there is but one feeling in the Province on the matter, and that is of indignation, and a firm resolve to be equal to the emergency! Let one and all hold himself in readiness to respond to the call of duty—and with a firm dignity show that we prefer soldiers' graves to the embraces of invading hordes of plunderers and murderers.

The Fenian Invasion.

For near a half century we have sat at home and read with different degrees of interest of wars and rumors of wars in other lands. For the last four years we have been living almost within hearing distance of the booming of the cannon, during the recent terrible struggle in the neighboring republic; and accounts from Europe inform us, that through the avaricious yearnings of a Prussian Minister and the insatiable ambition of a French Emperor, two of the chief military powers of the old world may soon be engaged in a war which may prove the bloodiest of the nineteenth century, yet as long as its missiles of devastation and death do not reach our shores our sympathies reach but little farther than our curiosity. But that which immediately concerns ourselves, or menaces anything in connection with us, calls forth all the activity of the Canadian temperament. These remarks have been illustrated with regard to ourselves since our last issue. Fenianism has come to a head, and its first effort to carry out the object of its secret organization, has been tried on Canadian soil. This brings war to our very doors. Here England is to be taught, by Fenian valor, the depth of Fenian patriotism. Many have voted their "Centres" and their "Head Centres" and their whole paraphernalia a huge imposture, and were disposed to ridicule like its colossal proportions and internal weakness. If Fenianism is a humbug it is a gigantic one, and its very hugeness is calculated to alarm. Men of the lowest description of character, gathered from the vilest places under the sun, and lured on by the hope of plunder are not the men to retire to their haunts in peace. Fenianism even in its death throes may cause untold mischief.

When we considered the vast sums of money which has been thrown into the Fenian exchequer, and the earnestness of its contributors, we could not but come to the conclusion that something would be done were it for no other object than the satisfying to some degree the patriotic feelings of the thousands who really did devote their earnings for their country's cause. No sane man could for a moment suppose that situated as the Fenians are—in a country where the building of a single vessel for belligerent purposes would be violative of international principles that they could raise a fleet even of sufficient capacity to convey a few thousand men to their native shores. But the money was received and action was expected from the recipients. Canada is the only alternative, and to Canada they came. We can no more understand how they intend to free Ireland by attacking Canada than we can the erection of an Irish Republic within an American one. We suppose the second blunder was akin to first. If they thought they could gain an easy victory, and make Canadian territory the basis of operations against the mother country, they reckoned without their host. Nothing short of our extermination would have tolerated their usurpation, and already they have had some proof that Stephen's remark was correct when he said that "war with Canada was a suicidal act." If it was an honourable warfare—one people going to war with another, having just cause of quarrel—the late invasion might be justified on the plea that the right ought to be defended, but when a horde of idle—homeless—poverty-stricken outcasts, which form the mass of the floating population of the larger cities of the adjacent Republic, a horde of destitute—criminal—and half famished miscreants, who are a Curse to every seaport—a disgrace to the very purities from which they have emerged—who have all to gain and nothing to lose—whose very existence hangs like a ragged filthy fringe on the skirts of civilization; invade a people at peace among themselves and with all the

world, indignation takes possession of the will, and every citizen becomes at heart a volunteer. In this spirit the invasion has been met. With national and, we hope, with pardonable pride, we have always looked with pleasure on our gallant volunteers. Drawn from the best families and having homes to protect, they will prove their country's bulwark in its hour of trial. Up to Saturday last it has been a time of preparation and of drill, but when the news flashed across the wires that a foe had really landed on our shores the time had come for action. The volunteers were ready. The same spirit pervaded every mind, and a stern and determined resistance to the lawless crew had possession of every heart. War on our own soil, and at our own doors, is a new thing to the inhabitants of Canada. Fifty years peace has a tendency to make a nation forget the rules of military tactics but British pluck and British valor, as manifested at Fort Erie, and Lime Ridge is as available as ever and the question "Will Canada defend itself" will evidently be solved in the affirmative.

On the receipt of the news in our village that our homes and institutions were endangered by the advance guard of the Fenian army, the anxiety to hear the reception they met with became intense. As is generally the case in times of excitement rumors of the most ridiculous character were readily listened to and believed by the credulous, but as the 'Despatches' came to hand and were read to the various groups of anxious listeners, waiting in front of the Hotels, and this Office, for the "latest" the prompt action of the military authorities, and the gallant conduct of our volunteers in repelling the invaders calmed to some extent the excitement. We are not so sanguine as to suppose that we have had the last of their raiding operations, but the stern front of determined resistance which has been presented, will in great measure lessen the fervor of Fenian patriotism, and retributive justice meted out to those who have fallen into our hands, who have wantonly stained Canadian soil, with Canadian blood, will have wholesome influence in checking the ambition of others who may be thinking of seeking for military adventures among a people jealous of their rights, and British privileges.

Home Guards & Volunteers

UNBOUNDED ENTHUSIASM.

PUBLIC MEETING.

In accordance with the notice of a Public meeting, for the purpose of giving our fellow townsmen an opportunity of displaying their devotion to our beloved Queen and country at this critical period, a large and enthusiastic gathering of the bone and sinew of our village, took place at the Hotel of Mr. Robert Raymond, on Tuesday evening last. The meeting was called to order at 8 o'clock, and on unanimous motion, Mr. J. W. Fitzmaurice was called to the chair, and Mr. W. S. Pollock appointed Secretary. The chairman in a few brief and patriotic remarks in which the position of affairs was glanced at, and also the urgent necessity for each and every one, who professed attachment to his country or called himself a Briton, to show that this profession was no empty boast, by deeds as well as words—then proceeded to the business of the meeting. Owing to the highly praiseworthy efforts of our towns men Messrs Whitehead and Mathie, the Roll had been well circulated, and the results was the goodly number of sixty-eight names, almost all of which were present. The meeting then proceeded to the election of officers and here a question arose as to whether the company should be known as Volunteer Infantry or Home Guards. A compromise was however effected by the adopting the form of the first mentioned with the duties of the latter, and here we might remark that although this may be considered by some as a grave error still we fail to see it as such, as both views may be carried out and the wishes of each party gratified. The following are the officers of the newly organized company:—Captain, Edward Shepherd; Lieutenant Mr. John Whitehead; Ensign, Mr. John Hutchesing; Sergeants 1st, James Nolan, 2nd, A. McBeth, 3rd, Peter Savage; Corporals, 1st Tobias Dolmage, 2nd, W. Haggerty, 3rd, W. Craig. In connection with the above named officers, a committee of five for drafting Rules and Regulations was appointed, namely:—Messrs T. W. Price and Fitzmaurice to be associated with the three superior officers, to meet for business on Friday, [this evening.]
The question of arms was then introduced and thoroughly ventilated, but of course we do not feel ourselves at liberty to state the result, suffice it to know that arms is obtainable for four times the number of men at present enrolled. After having set an evening for drill, the company dispersed, each one being determined to give a good account of himself when occasion demanded.

that more men will be required for active service, it is highly necessary that every man should make himself master of, at least the primary branches of both drill and manual exercise; no one we conclude would wish to be sent to meet a well trained foe like the scoundrels at present on our frontiers. To obtain the necessary instructions at present would perhaps be difficult, and the only way to obviate this difficulty would be to take advantage of such instructors as we may have among us. There are several individuals in our vicinity, who are themselves masters of the art and who could perhaps be secured if spoken to in time, under all circumstances if we intend to strike oil we must drill, let the officers of the Company at least put themselves in communication with the authorities, and perhaps a drill instructor may be obtained from the Regular Service, and our Company No. 2 soon be able to rank with its Brethren in arms—provided it does not perish in embryo as did its unfortunate predecessor, we wish our military friends every success, and shall note from time to time the proficiency they make.

To the Front!

We are informed by Mr. James Stoutenburgh that Mr. George Henry, a lumber merchant in the Township of King, has sent eleven of his workmen forward to join the brave volunteers who are now defending the country against invasion,—their wages to go on as if working at the mill, and if any shall fall in battle Mr Henry has arranged to provide for their families,—this is certainly a noble act, and worthy of imitation. We trust the brave fellows will be spared to return in safety to the bosom of their families,—yet it is refreshing to see men come forward in this trying time, as Mr. Henry is said to have done.
We also learn that Mr. Angus McKinnon, of the 5th Com. of Markham has engaged a man at ten dollars per month to go forward and join the volunteers in the front, and that he is ready to engage ten more at the same rate for the same purpose. This is doing good service for the country—are most praiseworthy acts, and of course can only be done by persons with extensive means at their disposal, but there is something that we can all do, it is to let each man go forward on his own account and tender his services to the proper authority for the defence of our shores,—let it be done promptly, and with the full determination not to be outdone in acts of true loyalty in the time of real danger which is now upon us.

The Funeral.

Tuesday, the 5th inst., witnessed the obsequies of the gallant few who laid their lives upon the altar, and died in the defence of their country's liberty. The citizens of Toronto never met o'ers more mournful occasion, nor ever manifested their grief with greater sincerity. Most of the deceased volunteers could claim Toronto as their native place and in her institutions of learning they were educated. Being well known and highly esteemed, they left many friends to mourn their loss. The same citizens who but five days before cheered them as they went forth to meet the enemy were again assembled to pay honours to the dead. The funeral procession reached to an extraordinary length, and passed through an avenue of heaving breasts and so rowing countenances. They are gone; but a tribute of gratitude will be the homage which will continue to ascend from the hearts of a grateful people to the manes of their brave defenders.

Foot-Ball.

We have no desire to appear captious in regard to the means by which our young people desire to amuse themselves, but when they go beyond reasonable bounds, and make their amusements a source of discomfort and annoyance to our neighbours, and doing injury to property, we feel it to be our imperative duty to point out and condemn what is now set down as an insufferable nuisance. The game of foot-ball may be an exciting and healthful exercise, and if indulged in, in a very large open field, may not be followed by destruction of property,—but we are quite certain that the school play ground is not a suitable place for the game, and we hope the Trustees will at once put a stop to its being used for this purpose, as the school windows are being broken, and other property adjoining the school premises is seriously damaged in consequence of the foot-ballers trespassing in the adjoining fields and gardens which have been cultivated.

Auction Sale.

We have again to direct attention to the advertisement of Mr. Joshua Reid's sale of Store Goods, on Thursday, the 14th inst. The greater portion of the stock is Spring purchases, and is therefore seasonable, and fashionable, and we do not doubt but many bargains will be secured.—Sale each day at 1 p.m. till the whole is sold off.

New Weigh Scale.

The want of a Weigh Scale has been a source of much inconvenience to farmers and others in this neighborhood, for some time past—since the old scale became useless. We have much pleasure in making known to those whom it may concern that the want has been supplied,—some parties in the village clubbed together and procured one of Gurney, Ware & Co's. best scales, capable of weighing three tons at a draught:—it has been fitted up by Mr. Sage, and is now in excellent working order,—and true!—Farmers on their way to market with hay would do well to have their loads weighed—it might pay them!—The scale is in charge of Mr. Robert Raymond.

The Fenian Raid

From the Globe of Monday

We propose to give in this place a succinct account of the events of the last few days, prepared by one who was at the scene of action, placing them as nearly as possible in their chronological order. On Friday morning, 1st June, at half past two, a Fenian force crossed, without opposition, the Niagara river, in two scows drawn by a tug, at the village of Fort Erie. Their number is variously stated at from one thousand to two thousand, the usual difficulty being found in making accounts agree in the matter of numbers. It will probably be safe to take a medium figure as an approach to the truth. The men were chiefly from Terra Hata, and Indianapolis, in Indiana and Cincinnati, Cleveland in Ohio, some places in Southern Illinois, and the rest from Buffalo and districts adjoining. They were commanded by General O'Neal, a character notorious in Tennessee for many years, who some years ago killed a man in a duel through foul play, but who is nevertheless, a man of unusual daring and personal vigour. The men were young scowmen and boys, all of the lowest class of Irish Catholics, and newly all of them had been in the Northern or Southern armies during the late war. They were thoroughly accustomed to the rifle and to military manoeuvres, and were, as a rule, daring to a remarkable degree. They had no cannon, no knapsacks, no wagons, no permanent stock of military stores of any kind, but they had good rifles and revolvers with the United States Government mark, and enough ammunition for a short time. They had no uniforms and were ragged and dirty, but did not make worse light infantry on the account. During the day (Friday) meeting with no opposition, they spread themselves over the adjoining country, stretching in front and also to the left and right, gathering provisions, forage and horses, not killing any one, and, apparently under restraint, having, probably, a whole some fear of punishment in case of a reverse.

On Saturday morning early the main body broke up their camp, and calling in their outfits, marched with activity in the direction of Fort Colborne, on the Welland Canal. They had moved up eight or nine miles from Fort Erie, when they encountered the advance guard of a force of Volunteers of Hamilton Brooker, of the 13th battalion of Hamilton Volunteers, who had that regiment with him, the Queen's Own of Toronto and the York and Caledonia companies. This force had assembled at Port Colborne, a station at the mouth of the Welland Canal, and also a station of the Welland and Buffalo and Lake Huron Railways. It had moved early in the morning, for the purpose of joining Colonel Peacock, who, with Colonel Hoste's battery of artillery and some companies of the 47th and 16th Regulars, was then lying at Chippawa, and about to move, in concert with Colonel Booker, upon Fort Erie. It is needless now to dwell upon past errors, but it is necessary to say that Col. Booker started much earlier than the time fixed; and that otherwise he did not act up to his instructions. He left Port Colborne by the Grand Trunk Railway, but disembarked his troops from the cars at Ridgeway, about five miles from that place. He then marched three miles on foot, where he encountered the advanced guard of the raiders. The Queen's Own Toronto regiment had the advantage, threw out their sharpshooters advanced gallantly to meet the enemy, who had not expected to be attacked with so much vigour, and immediately retired. The Queen's Own continued to follow them for more than a mile, manoeuvring as if they were cavalry, and kept up a continuous fire, which the raiders admit to have been of the most vigorous and galling kind, and which they could not stand in the open field. The local name of this sence is the Smuggler's Hole, a lone, swampy spot of some extent, through which our gallant fellows drove the enemy, sometimes up to their knees in mud and water, but steadily pressing forward for a mile. At this moment the Fenians in their retreat reached a point covered with brush trees, and here the Fenian leader had his men, and told them that if they did not stop the advances of the volunteers, they were certain to be hanged, and that they had better take the chance of the bullet. The Fenians then advanced with some vigour and extending their wings, endeavoured to out-flank our men. And here occurred a mishap incident to all newly raised troops. A cry was raised that cavalry were coming. The commanding officer ordered his men to form in square, a proper proceeding had there been any cavalry near, but the very reverse of what was made to outflank. The order was speedily corrected, but the troops were in some confusion, and some of the detached companies in the rear began to retire. The alarm spread to a portion of the 13th battalion, and they began to fall back. Their officers endeavoured to prevent them vigorously; the Queen's Own, who occupied the advance held their own firmly, even commencing to extend their wings, to meet the flanking movement of the enemy. The rear troops, having retired, however, it became necessary for it also to retrograde, and benighted with distinguished bravery, ordered a retrograde movement. The men turned, however, every now and then, and fired upon the enemy, kept well in line, and speedily formed up, when brought into confusion by the rapid pace and the uneven ground. The Fenian showed no desire to pursue them, but followed only to the place where the contest commenced. We do not like to individualize here all did well, but the Highland company is said to have been especially firm in checking the advance of the enemy. The details of the killed and wounded, and other incidents of this contest will be found elsewhere.

Although a portion of these volunteers, who had never been under fire before, gave way in confusion, another stood its ground manfully. No one doubts that under proper leadership everything would have gone right with all of them. There are no braver men than the 13th battalion. The Fenians admit that our men advanced with great courage and steadiness, notwithstanding the retreat they abandoned, however, all hopes of reaching the canal. They, in fact, determined, after a council of war, upon a retreat, and moving very fast upon Fort Erie, doubtless hastened in their march by the news of Colonel Peacock's approach, and also, a feat of daring performed by Captain King's foot artillery, of Port Robinson, and a few men of Danville rifles, To the number of 38, these embarked at Port Colborne, in the Robb tug boat, and landed at Fort Erie, which had been left unguarded by the raiders. The Fenians in their backward march to Fort Erie, threw away a portion of their arms, and otherwise indicated that they were demoralized. They soon, however, cleared off the little band of invaders, in spite of a most gallant resistance.

Several of our men were wounded in this contest, but none killed, while the raiders were not so fortunate. Here let us leave them, to record the movements of Col. Peacock and his gallant little army. He was not able to leave Toronto with his artillery till noon on Friday, and, although the skill and promptitude which have marked all the efforts of Mr. Swinyard, the manager of the Great Western Railway, to whom, more than any one else, we are indebted for the prompt ejection of the raiders. The force did not reach Chippewa until dark, and it was found impossible to proceed any further. Col. Peacock made all the dispositions which a sound judgement could suggest. He despatched Capt. Akers of the Royal Engineers, to open communications with Col. Brooker (and arrange for a combined movement in the morning). Col. Peacock was joined at early dawn by the 10th Royals of Toronto, and the Lincoln battalion, with his previous force—1,841 men and 101 officers, and six guns—he marched out of Chippewa in the direction of Stevenville, the place of rendezvous for the day. The day was excessively hot, and the men suffered severely during the march. They were compelled to halt at 12 o'clock at a small place named Germansville, in the township of Willoughby. On the march, Col. Peacock learned of the check given to Col. Booker's force, and soon after he stopped was informed of the return of the Fenians to Fort Erie. He determined to pursue them as soon as his men were rested, and at dark was within a short distance of Fort Erie—where he awaited daylight to make his attack.

During the afternoon of Saturday, Col. Lowry, of the 47th, left Toronto with two pieces of artillery and a force of volunteers, which being joined by a part of the 60th regiment under Col. Travers at Hamilton, made his effective force over a thousand men. With great promptitude he was brought to the Suspension Bridge late in the evening where he waited for daylight. At early dawn he was on the ground, and was landed from the track of the Erie and Ontario railway about six miles from Fort Erie. Early in the morning also, the force of volunteers at Port Colborne, strengthened by the arrival of ten new companies, moved, some by water and others by the Buffalo and Lake Huron road, to Fort Erie. But the raiders had not awaited the advent of this overwhelming force. Major Dennis's troop of York cavalry, which had been sent from Toronto, on the previous afternoon, by boat to Fort Erie, had hoisted anchor, and, with the Fenians, marched during the night and were the first to enter the village to find the birds flown. They had signalled during the night for a second party from the other side and had embarked, with what numbers is yet unknown, intending to drop down the river to Lower Black Rock. It being so, however, they passed near the American steamer Michigan; and here the American authorities gave the first intimation that they were aware that their shores were being invaded. A point of attack was a refuge of safety by a gang of robbers and plunderers. A shot was fired which brought the tug to a stand still, and the scow with all the Fenians on board, including their commander O'Neil, was speedily fastened to the Michigan by a hawser, and guarded by the cutters of that vessel. Here the Fenians were discovered by our troops marching into Fort Erie in the morning. It is said that the American authorities will let the rank and file go, but will hold the leaders answer for a breach of their neutrality laws.

This has this boasted raid, which has occupied so much attention in Canada and the United States, been disposed of in forty-eight hours. Had there been a very small force within striking distance of Fort Erie, it would not have lasted so long. It ceased to exist as soon as troops could be placed upon the spot. We all regret that the Fenians, who were so many miscreants were captured, but it is plain that on such a frontier as ours, a body which enters at night and escapes at night may do some mischief in the intervening hours. The boast of Sweeney, that if he once obtained a foothold in Canada he would never be driven out, proves to be vain, and it is made manifest that the force at the command of the Provincial authorities is ample for all purposes of defence. British there may be, while the American Government violates its own laws, and plays the traitor to its neighbours; but there can be nothing more. The events of the last three days have shown conclusively that Canadians are prompt to fight in defence of their soil. Undisciplined troops, when badly led, may give way at any time and in any place. But the pluck which was shown at Lime Ridge, and in Fort Erie, is unconquerable. The blood of those who have fallen will not be shed in vain if it keeps alive in the breast of the Canadian people the courage and determination which we have received from our forefathers, and which never were more conspicuously displayed than during the last three days. While the volunteer force, by their nearness to the scene of action, were the first to meet the raiders, the regular troops displayed all their well-known characteristic virtues. The order and regularity of their movements, the excellent plans and dispositions of the forces, were the subjects of the warmest admiration of all who were engaged in the scene of operations in the field. We only regret that circumstances, entirely unavoidable, did not permit the raiders to come within range of the rifles of the gallant 47th and 16th, or that splendid light infantry regiment, the 60th Rifles, nor of the shells of gallant Col. Hoste's Armstrongs. There would have been no doubtful result in that event.

"What will they say in England?" has often been asked during the last three days. It will be said, we doubt not, that Canadians are worthy sons of noble sires, and that with the regulars for a backbone, and the volunteers supplying the rest of the framework, Canada is safe from all invaders from wherever they may come.

Very Latest from Montreal

THE NUMBER OF FENIANS ON THE FRONTIER STATED.

MONTREAL, June 7th, 1 A. M.
The Telegraph says:—From a special correspondent who reached this by a special train at half-past six p. m., we are enabled to state, without doubt, authority, that the Fenians between Newport, at the head of Lake Magog and Malone number not less than five thousand. They are encamped at various places within a few miles of the frontier in squads of various sizes. They are more or less armed, but owing, it is supposed, to the seizure of arms which has been made by the U. S. Marshal are not thoroughly equipped.
There is every reason to believe that a considerable number of them are short of ammunition. They are without commissaries, artillery or camp equipage. Demoralization has to no inconsiderable extent set in, which is proved by the fact that a considerable number of men have sold their rifles to inhabitants to enable them to purchase food. A considerable number have been sold in this way at prices ranging from \$1 to \$150 each. Quite a number of these rifles are now in the possession of our people on the Canadian side of the line. They are all small bore rifles of Springfield pattern, are marked U. S. A. 1854. The number of men who are scattered along the roads and in the woods now between St. Armand and St. Albans, cannot, from the most reliable information, exceed from 1,100 to 1,200 men.

OFFICIAL LIST

KILLED AND WOUNDED.—QUEEN'S OWN.

- Copied by Mr. A. M. Munro, from Surgeon Thorburn's report:—
DEAD.
Ensign McEachern, No. 5; Private McKenzie, No. 9; Temper, No. 9; Defries, No. 3; Alderson, No. 7; J. Newburn, No. 9.
WOUNDED.
Captain Boustead, No. 3, contusion internally.
Lieutenant Bovens, dog gun flesh wound.
Private Winters, No. 3, shot in thigh.
Private Burgess, No. 4, shot through shoulder and lungs.
Private Charic, No. 5, shot in knee joint.
Lieut. Campbell, shot in arm, while cheering on his men.
Corporal Paul Robins, No. 6.
Private Underford, No. 8, shot in foot.
Private Paul, No. 9, shot in leg.
Private Vandermuisen, No. 9, shot in groin.
Private Patterson, No. 9, knee wound.
Private Kingsford, No. 9, shot in calf of leg.
Colour-Sergeant McHardy, No. 10, arm wound.
Private White, No. 10, wounded in arm and lung.
Sergeant Forster, No. 7, wounded in side.
Private J. Robinson, No. 8, gun-flesh wound, since returned to duty.
Ensign Fahy, No. 1, shot in the knee.
Private Osler, No. 1, wounded in thigh.
Sergeant Mathews, No. 2, shot in knee.
Corporal Lackey, No. 2, shot in mouth.
Private Thompson, No. 2, shot in neck.
Private Muir, No. 10, arm dislocated.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous and Genital Debility, Nightly Emissions, and seminal Weakness; the result of youthful indiscretion, and came near ending his days in hopeless misery, for the sake of a worthless man, sent to him a tried, simple means used by him, which effected a cure in a few weeks, after the failure of numerous medicines. Send a directed envelope and ten cents and it will cost you nothing. Address, EDGAR FERRISS, Station 1, 12th New York City. 1y-25

Youthful Indiscretion.

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