

# THE FENIAN INVASION!

Fight at Pigeon Hill.

## THE ENEMY REPULSED.

GALLANT CONDUCT OF OUR TROOPS.

## Arrest of O'Neill.

BATTLE AT TROUT RIVER.

THE FENIANS AGAIN SKEDADDLE.

THE RAID A COMPLETE FAILURE.

THE FENIANS GOING HOME.

Reported Arrest of Father McMahon.

Death of General Donnelly.

THE EXCITEMENT IN ENGLAND.

TROOPS ON THE MARCH.

FENIANS FIRST SKIRMISH.

FREELINGSBURG, May 25, 6 p.m.—

The Fenians, to the number of about 300, crossed here to-day, and had a skirmish with the volunteers about two miles from Cook's Corners, on the road leading to Franklin Center. Half an hour after crossing, the Fenians commenced their attack on the 6th Battalion, under Col. Chamberlain, and the Independent Corps under Capt. Westover by opening fire from the shelter afforded by a group of houses; but they soon left their cover and made a bold dash on the volunteers, under whose return fire some of their men fell. The fire was continued irregularly for some time, while Captain Gascoigne went to Standbridge, and returned with the Volunteers, followed by Captain Meunier's troop of cavalry. The Fenians seeing the increased numbers of our forces, retired under cover, and only an occasional shot was heard for some time after.

The United States Marshal came over and informed Colonel Smith to day that he had no force at his disposal to check the Fenian forces and prevent their crossing.

FALLING BACK.

MONTREAL, May 25.—The Fenians attacked Col. Smith's outposts at Frelingburg, about 100 men. The Fenians advanced in column, with advanced guard about 200 strong. Our men repulsed the attack. The Fenians lost three killed and several wounded. We have not lost any so far. The Fenians were not fired on till they crossed the line.

The Fenians have fallen back, and the United States Marshal has arrested Gen. O'Neill, taken him to St. Albans, and lodged him in Jail. Between 200 and 300 men left Portland for Island Pond this morning. The officers were in uniform. The United States authorities have seized two packages of arms at Portland. There is a very serious demonstration towards Huntington. From three to five hundred men have marched to Trout River, the Canadian volunteers opposing them. Other Fenian squads with arms and ammunition are marching rapidly in the direction of Trout River from Frelingburg.

Eight p.m.—Col. Meunier reports the Fenians still in front, but demoralized. It was reported that they have lost one captain wounded, 12 killed and missing.

O'NEILL'S ADDRESS TO HIS SOLDIERS.

ST. ALBANS, May 25.—The Fenian camp is at Franklin near what is called Hubbard's Corners. During the forenoon they were busy unpacking their arms and uniforms and getting ready for action. Gen. O'Neill was present with Gen. Donnelly and Col. Brown and Balmer and Captain Tomerson. They forbid anyone passing by their camp going north until the arrival of General George P. Foster, United States Marshal for Vermont, at 11.30, when he caused the road to be opened, upon which orders were given to fall in and forward march. On arriving within about a hundred rods of the line, the order was given to load, and this being done the march was resumed. Very soon the red coats were seen skirting the hill-top of the woods, upon a side hill to the left of the road. When the Fenians arrived within about 20 rods of the line, they halted. General O'Neill made a speech as follows:—

"Soldiers—As the advance guard of the American Irish Army for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of our oppressor, for your own country you enter that of your enemy, the eyes of your countrymen are upon you, forward for the march."

The advance company was commanded by Capt. Cronan of this city, who replied to the address of Gen. O'Neill as follows:—

"GENERAL—I am proud that Vermont has the honor of leading this advance. Ireland may depend on us to do our duty."

FREELINGSBURG, 8.30 p.m.—

The Volunteers have had their first skirmish with the Fenians. The latter mustered before noon about 300 strong, just opposite the line, two miles from Cook's corners on the road leading from the latter place to Franklin Centre, and at the old Fenian camping ground.

The United States marshals crossed to the Canadian side and informed Col. Smith that he had no troops to prevent the Fenians crossing.

In half an hour afterwards the Fenians opened fire upon the 6th Battalion of Volunteers under Col. Chamberlain and the Independent Corps under

# THE FENIAN FORCES DISARMED.

MALONE, May 28.

The entire Fenian force here have been disarmed and all the arms and stores seized by the United States Marshall and are now guarded by the United States troops.

The Fenians continue to arrive. A diet between the Fenians and the United States troops is feared. About 300 regulars are here in command of General Hunt.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—The cabinet were in session nearly three hours yesterday. All the members were present except Secretary Robinson. It is understood that the Fenian demonstration on the Canadian border was discussed, and that the reports of the Secretaries of State and War, and Attorney-General, derived from their joint information received were conclusive that the demonstration was a complete fiasco.

The President complimented U. S. Marshal Foster for the prompt and efficient manner in which he had acted in the arrest of O'Neill.

BUFFALO, May 28.—About two hundred Fenians left last evening for Malone, a large portion being from Chicago.

NEW YORK, May 28.—A special from Malone gives further particulars of the Trout River engagement:—

General Starr, of Cincinnati, at seven in the morning, crossed the line at Trout River and advanced with his command, numbering not more than 300, stragglers included, about five hundred yards when he deployed on the right and left of the road, his extreme right resting on Trout River. He had not occupied this position long when the British and Canadian troops emerged from the wood a little in front, and from another on the side of the Fenians. A line of battle was at once formed by the British, and a sharp steady fire opened on the Fenians. There was at the time a small rail fence in front of the latter, which was immediately converted into a sort of stockade by the Fenians, who had been told by Gen. Starr to keep up a steady fire for ten minutes; they obeyed orders, and stopped the advance of the British.

Before the expiration of the ten minutes the Canadian troops, far outnumbering the Fenians, made a movement, as if they intended to flank and capture the invaders, when Gen. Starr formed the rear guard, and a retreat was ordered. The British continued firing, pressing the Fenians, who managed to maintain comparatively good order, until they reached the United States lines, when a party volley was given the British, and the Battle of Trout River was over.

Loss on Fenian side, 1 killed, 1 wounded, and one missing, all in the Sixth Regiment. The Fenians had in the affair a single piece of artillery. The English had a few pieces, and they were effectively worked.

Another special telegram states that upon the approach of the Canadians, the Fenians were drawn up in line of battle—sixteen skirmishers having been previously thrown out about twenty yards in advance of the main body. The Fenians stood still, but the Canadian force continued to advance in three columns, and first opened the battle by rounds of musketry. The distance between the contending forces, however, was too great for the shots to take effect. The Fenians promptly answered the fire, and the skirmishers in front now coming closer together, were evidently determined to rush into the very jaws of death. The consequence was fatal. Poorly covered by main line, the band of skirmishers blindly advanced, and the Fenians returning fire with all the appearance of determination to maintain their perilous position. A loud sharp volley came whizzing through the trees, and the leader of the skirmishers, Dennis Duggan, was numbered among the dead. Canadians were now rapidly advancing on the Fenian breast works, all the time keeping up fire. Right and left columns commenced to deploy skirmishers, the intention being to surround and capture the entire Fenian body. Previous to this Gen. Starr gave the order to retreat, but with remarkable daring and coolness the Fenians in the front defiantly answered, "Never, we will fight, and let us die rather than go back, come on."

But heedless of their entreaties to lead them to battle, General Starr turned around alone and disappeared. With desperation the Fenians rallied, but being without a leader they fired indiscriminately. They were beyond control, and every single man seemed to fight on his own personal account, unconscious that within a few moments they would perhaps be beyond hope of deliverance.

A special states that General O'Neill expects to be released from goal to day. He is denounced by rank and file everywhere. There are no officers in the movement except of controlling fifty men except General Gleason, Spear, and Donnelly, the latter of whom is dying. The men are well conducted, but wretchedly poor and starving.

A despatch announces that Gen. Spear has moved on to St. Armand from St. Albans with 500 men. A movement has just been started by some of the Fenians who desire to return home. They are collecting money to pay their way.

A despatch to the World, dated 10.30 p.m. says Gen. Gleason is now speaking to the Fenians in their rendezvous on the fair grounds, endeavoring to muster them to retake the guns, provisions and ammunition from the United States Marshall and regulars at Laby's farm.

The officers up to the present time are angry with General Gleason, and are using every effort to have another fight. He has received a despatch stating that his brother Patrick is entrenched thirteen miles beyond the boundary line at Pigeon Hill, with 40 men.

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# GLASSBORO'S BROTHER WILL NOT RELINQUISH HIS POSITION.

GLASSBORO, May 28.

There is intense excitement among the Fenians in reference to the matter, and a movement may be expected by Gleason later in the night. He says he will have the arms, etc., at any risk, even if he has to come in conflict with U. S. troops.

The United States artillery are doing police duty and patrolling the streets to prevent any disturbance.

The force of United States troops here is amply sufficient to prevent any movement by the Fenians unless the latter entirely conceal their plans, which is not likely.

Another special from Malone last night says several hundred more Fenians are expected this morning, if the Buffalo police fail to stop their coming from the west.

General Gleason, of Richmond, Va., has assumed command of the force here, and General Starr has disappeared, as the Fenians threatened to lynch him for cowardice.

Gen. Donnelly is dead, and two Fenian prisoners will be executed at an early hour this morning.

Another Malone despatch states a noticeable feature of yesterday's battle was that no U. S. troops were within twelve miles of the scene of action.

The reason assigned for their absence is that the U. S. authorities were afraid they might side with the Fenians. Thus far the Fenians have not been molested by the regular troops.

Two regiments of Regulars sailed on the 24th ult. from England, for Canada.

LONDON, May 28.—The Post admits that the Washington government has done all that can be reasonably required to suppress the Fenian raid.

The Saturday Review scolds the idea expressed in some quarters that the Washington authorities are in concert with the Fenian raid.

The Times thinks that the Fenian attempt will not be absolutely regretted, if it will only prompt the United States to such action as shall prevent a repetition of such outrages.

ST. ALBANS, May 28.

Everything is quiet this forenoon.—How the Fenians are to be got rid of is the only question that troubles the citizens. The government refuses to take the matter out of the hands of the civil authorities and the civil authorities do not like to take the responsibility of paying for transportation. General Meade censures the people along the border for the sympathy and aid they gave the Fenians, which they regard as unjust as government was all the while officially notified of the preparations going on. Generals Meade, McDowell, Duggals, Hunt and Van Fleet left on noon train for Malone to take a look at the situation.

POKESBIE, May 28.

Recruiting for Fenians is in progress at Newburg, and over 50 have left that place for the front.

NEW YORK, May 28.

There is no disguising the fact that the Fenians, in this city, are greatly depressed, and unless more favorable news is received from the invading army to day, all hope of accomplishing any good from the expedition will be lost and the attempt abandoned.

ST. ALBANS, May 30.

FATHER M'MAHON, who is said to have been arrested, was at Malone to-day making himself useful to the Fenians by badgering the railroad authorities for free transportation. His reverence although, like George Francis and others, he endured imprisonment for Ireland's sake, is not very popular among the circles, and his ignorance and clownish manners make him no great favorite with the intelligent heads of the Society. Like many others he is making a living out of the treasury.

To-night all seems quiet and the whole movement is virtually at an end.

CONCORD, N. H., May 29.

Seven cars of Fenians passed through here this morning on their return home from the war.

# IMMENSE FIRE AT FORT WILLIAM.

MARQUETTE, MICH., May 29.

The woods in the neighbourhood of Fort William are burning furiously, the country for twenty-five miles square is one mass of flame. It extends along the silver mines along the north shore. It has no connection whatever with Fenianism.

LATER.

The devouring element has swept over an extent of fifty miles, destroying everything in its course. The inhabitants at Fort William at first ascribed the origin of the fire to the Fenians, but subsequent investigation shows that it was caused by settlers who were clearing their lands. So suddenly did the fire sweep down upon the mines above Fort William, that those living in that vicinity, men, women and children, were forced to take refuge in the shaft of the mine, and remain there from ten in the morning until five in the evening. By the exertions of Mr. McIntosh, the captain of the mine, the mill and other buildings were saved, after having taken fire on four different occasions. The Government depot at Fort William was at one time in great danger; but the clearing about it and the exertions of some hundred men saved it from destruction. The Dawson road has not been so materially injured as was at first announced. Some of the bridges were destroyed, but a force of thirty men, sent out after the fire, had them repaired within twelve hours. The damage done the road will not delay the Red River expedition for an hour.

A boy at Waterbury, Connecticut, split his companion's head open with a hatchet, because the latter would not give him a bite of candy.

# DURHAM CHRONICLE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1870.

Money to Loan.—Two hundred and fifty dollars can be had for a term of years, on good security. Apply at this office.

## FENIANISM.

The last has been an eventful week in the history of Canada. A gang of ruffians—armed banditti—have made forays across her border and were driven back into the sheltering arms of the freest and most civilized people on the face of the globe. The details of the proceedings, as given in the Toronto daily papers, are neither very readable nor very reliable. Special correspondents, after a fashion, appear to be special nuisances. The Fenians, it appears, crossed at two places and were repulsed. Their leader, O'Neill, was taken into custody by the United States authorities. He contrived this in order to create sympathy. Pat and Biddy cannot be permitted to discountinue the contributions so essential to the patriotism of the clever Irish scoundrels who trade upon the credulity and ignorance of their countrymen and women.

It is time that this thing of Fenianism should be looked upon and spoken about without blinking. The sect of Fenians has existed in Ireland for a long series of years under various names, it is therefore no new thing under the sun. The members of the organization are Irishmen by nature or derived birth, and Roman Catholic in creed.—We desire to be historically correct.—We are not responsible for any inferences which can be drawn from these facts. We do not intend to argue that allegiance to the Pope is incompatible with any other allegiance, or that Celtic Irishmen are most at home in a Donnybrook fair, but we repeat—however painful it may be to make the avowal—that no decent drapery which political etiquette may throw around the facts can exonerate Irish Roman Catholics from the accusation of furnishing a class of men who have organized assassination into a system, and who preach up violence and sedition as a patriotic duty. Admitting that Ireland has wrongs which require to be righted, we fail to see any connection between an adjustment of these and disturbance of peace in Canada. That is a purely Irish process of reasoning which arrives at the conclusion that sympathy for "old Ireland" will follow the commission of atrocities upon an innocent people.

Fenians manifest their sense of decency by knocking down their benefactors. They seem to be fascinated with the idea of sanguinary vengeance, and no greater wonder than the character of the teaching they receive is considered. We quote the following incentive to rebellion and assassination from a supposed Minister of Christ—at the Episcopal election.

The Rev. J. Ryan, M. P., of Castledun, to nominate Mr. Michael O'Connell. He began his address by inquiring was there any one present afraid of British cannon, to which there was a general response of "No." He then, as reported in the Express, added the following observation:—"Let me say one word respecting the landlords. They are frightened out of their jackets, and I will tell you why. The old system of taking revenge on the landlords is entirely given up, and the people are now acting on a new patent and most successful principle—mind you I am not praising it; as a Priest I am a man of peace—but now one brother will not trust another with the secret, nor the father the son, nor the son the father, with what he intends to do. He goes out, he takes his revolver, and he tumbles his landlord." This appears to be a fair specimen of the popular teaching in Ireland. A Bishop may, for the sake of appearances, distribute a few extra anathemas against Fenianism, but when the subordinate clergy, like Father Ryan, publicly justify assassination, we may well suspect that policy dictates the one course, and sympathy the other. An authority which cannot be questioned lays down the principle that "the disciple cannot be greater than his master." The Fenians are taught to keep their "revolvers" exercised. In the absence of a Saxon landlord, any other Saxon's body will be a fitting depository for a Fenian's bullet.

In dealing with these people, it must be remembered that every compliance with their requests has but increased their dissatisfaction, and at this moment notwithstanding that the English Church has been disestablished in Ireland, and that a Bill has passed the House of Commons in the interest of the tenantry, terrorism is spreading, and the number of agrarian crimes are increasing.

In providing for the public safety against that class of criminals which this Irish cauldron throws upon the surface, it has become necessary to employ a weapon in the constitutional arsenal which is reserved for emergencies only. To proceed in the ordinary course of law against this peculiar class of offenders has been to invite the failure of justice, hence it has been found necessary to suspend the Habeas Corpus Act in Canada, as well as in Ireland. Our Government were aware of the existence of Fenianism in our midst; not only were they well informed of the intentions of the murderous gang who were being goaded on by a set of cowardly, loud-mouthed bullies across the border, but they very properly desired to be armed with power to restrain these

# active sympathizers who are known to be in league with them, and who are at the same time enjoying amongst us the advantages and the protection of a free constitutional government.

The peculiar dangers of this conjuncture arise not entirely from the seditious oratory which inflates the ignorant and superstitious hordes which surround the Fenian platform in the American cities.—The correcting leaven is in our midst. It operates sneakily as well as overtly. It operates stealthily even in the civil service of our country. Its emissaries are employed about the Houses of Parliament. Its circles exist in our chief cities, and it waits impatiently for an opportunity to apply the match to the train.

We had intended to review the international policy of the United States as evidenced in its treatment of the raid and raiders, but we have occupied our limited space. Of one thing the Yankees may rest assured, and that is, the viper which they have cherished will turn upon its foster parent with a vengeance some day.

## Disunion in the Fenian Camp.

What a hot-headed fool this "General" O'Neill must be! And what a pack of consummate asses he must have to deal with! The invasion of Canada would be rather a serious job for any organized society under the rank of a recognized State to undertake. With fire in front and fire in rear, their plans should be extremely well laid, their forces numerous and well supplied, to give them the slightest possibility of success. Were the Fenian organization in the United States an unit, its leaders, if they had brains enough for ordinary use, might well hesitate before attempting to over-ride and hold a country numbering four millions of inhabitants and backed by Imperial forces. The task would be a heavy one for the Fenian Brotherhood to every man of them stand shoulder to shoulder. But instead of unity there is disorganization. The Western Fenians are separated from the Eastern—Savage will have nothing to do with O'Neill. But this is not all. There is anything but union in O'Neill's own camp. Many of the leading men of the Executive in New York are entirely opposed to his movement on Canada. In Cincinnati the Fenians have refused to contribute a cent or a man; and in other places O'Neill has been left to his own devices, which are exceedingly hair-brained.

In such a demoralized condition of the great "Army of the Irish Republic" how mad is this attempt of General O'Neill, and how farcical really his programme, which, we are told, includes the destruction of the canal locks at Cornwall and of the Welland Canal, and the tearing up of the rails on the Grand Trunk railway. The Fenians will probably have had enough of him by this time, if, indeed, his arrest and imprisonment should not make him a subject for canonization in their eyes.—But, in any case, he has proved himself a wretched caricature of a good military leader.

## England and the Fenian Raid.

The London Times is somewhat moved about the Fenian raid. It calls them by hard names, and demands that troops shall be sent to Canada at once. This is all very well. We are pleased to see that both the Times and the Imperial government appreciate the character of these repeated raids upon Canada and of the men who are connected with it. If more troops have been despatched it is nothing more than ought to be done. But we would suggest to both the Times and the Government that it would be much better to keep a decent force in the Dominion to meet consequences of this kind than to be hurrying them off in every time of danger when, perchance, they may come too late. Would it not be just as well to keep four or five thousand men regularly garrisoned in our healthy climate as to have them wearing out their uniforms doing nothing in Great Britain. Perhaps the radical economists, led by Messrs. Gladstone and Bright, will now be able to appreciate the exceptional character of this colony as to its defences and govern themselves accordingly. Hand in hand we are ever willing to go with the Imperial Government, but we ought not to be left unprotected when quarrels having an Imperial origin may so easily arise.

## The Premier.

We fear the best that can be said of Sir John Macdonald's condition is that he is still alive. It was not until yesterday that the hopes entertained of his recovery began to fade and they became very weak as the day wore on. We had almost expected to have heard of Sir John's death at any moment last night, but as we went to press there was no news that the sad event had taken place. Let us still hope that, low as he is, he may yet rally.—Leader, May 31.

The following resolution, regarding Pathmasters on the Benetton side of the Garafaxa Road, was passed at the last session of the Benetton Council:—

"Moved by Mr. McCallum, seconded by Mr. Laidlaw, that the Clerk be instructed to notify the Pathmasters of the Garafaxa Road to perform half their labor on the side-roads. Carried."

The Fenians accuse General O'Neill of plundering the Treasury to the extent of \$100,000.

Mr. Robert Dalglisch has now on hand a very large stock of seasonal Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. The highest cash price paid for wool. A choice lot of dried pork for sale. New advertisement.

# GOSSIP FROM HANOVER.

CELEBRATION OF THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

A GAY DAY—HORSE-RACING—FOOT-RACING—JUMPING—KLU-KLUX-KLAN—GRAND DISPLAY OF FIRE-WORKS, &c.

HANOVER, May 24th, 1870.

Editor of the Chronicle.

About four o'clock this morning a loud report from an anvil of one of the village blacksmiths announced the inauguration of the celebration of the "Twenty-fourth" in this place.

The announcement, by "posters," that \$100, as prize money, was to be devoted to horse-racing, foot-racing, jumping and other sports, brought, quite early in the morning, a large crowd from the surrounding country and villages to participate in, and witness the sport. The stores and business houses, generally, were closed, the proprietors, some of them, witnessing the amusements and participating in them; while others went to the country to "whit away the time" by fishing, hunting, &c.

The day was cloudy, the air cool and bracing, and the wind blew in fitful gusts, making it rather disagreeable and cold for the spectators, but very agreeable for the participants in the sport.

About eight o'clock in the morning the Klu-Klux-Klan, composed of fifteen or twenty young men and boys, with false faces, and dressed in all sorts of ludicrous costumes, started from the stable of Mr. Yost and paraded through the different streets to the great amusement of the spectators. A wagon drawn by four horses carried the drummer and fiddler, and a number of the "Klan"; the balance were on horse, some riding backwards, and in all sorts of ludicrous positions, making a very fair burlesque on the original Klu-Klux-Klan.

This part of the programme would have been carried out to the utmost satisfaction and pleasure of all, had not some ignorant, senseless person, or persons, suspended from a pole, at the rear of the wagon, a figure, stuffed with straw, marked "The Toronto Gentlemen" intending to represent the person from Toronto of whom I wrote in my former gossip as having been insulted by some of the wise youths of this place.—These persons, by the erection of this "straw gentleman," no doubt thought that they would reflect great credit upon them and raise them to fame and renown; a deed that, though long lingering years might pass away and leave only a blank in their page of usefulness or noble actions, yet one famous deed—this noble action, would raise them to the highest pinnacle of honor and fame, cause their memories to be sacredly preserved by their long line of noble (?) posterity, and, greater than all this, forever send the person, whom they intended the "straw gentleman" to represent, into the vortex of disgrace and shame, never again being able to raise his head and mingle in society. But also! for bright hopes and prospects; how soon they are blasted. Before going many rods a little boy, having sufficient wit and judgment to know that, at least, it looked very silly, caught the foolish looking thing by its straw legs and tore them, with the body, from the head and threw them on the ground; whereupon a tall, thick Irishman, who was old enough to have had better sense than the fractured body and legs of the poor unfortunate creature and carried it triumphantly through the street vainly endeavoring to put it in its former position, no doubt thinking that he was committing a pious and meritorious deed. But some of the party, not so considering it, called him some enduring name, not necessary to mention here, ordered him to be alone; whereupon, several of the party, not wishing to be made so ridiculous, burst the poor thing. Thus passed away the creation of these great and wise persons and with it their noble deeds. Sic transit gloria mundi.

I will here state that my former gossip created a great excitement here, bringing maledictions of the direst kind upon my head by some—only those whom the "shoe fits" however. "A good thrashing," "rotten eggs," "tar and feathers," &c., have been promised me, but, as yet, I am unharmed and am likely to continue so. It is generally understood that the writer of "Gossip from Hanover" and the person who received the insults mentioned in my former correspondence are the same person; and I will here state that such a belief is not without foundation, therefore, it is not worth to be wondered at, that those whom the "shoe pinches" should feel "naughty" towards me. One woman—a grass widow by the way—took to herself the appellation of "Match-maker," as used in my former gossip, and felt so much aggrieved that she remarked that the young men of Hanover would be no men at all unless they gave me a dose of rotten eggs before I left. Oh! woman, innocent, guileless woman! whose every trait of character is virtue, innocence, kindness and mercy! how perverse thou hast become! If thou wert a man, what wouldst thou not do! Rotten eggs! Alas! how I tremble. Why all this talking and simply this? Why all this threatened abuse? Simply this. Your correspondent was insulted on the street by two or three boys, who know no better, and he gave these boys—no one else—a little advice and castigation through the "press" and at the same time mentioned some of the evils of tale-bearing. This is the sum total of your correspondent's great crime. And yet a cry is raised—"Crucify him! Crucify him!" The village is forever ruined it is swallowed in the vortex of contumely, disgrace, misrepresentation and obloquy, say they, and these people call aloud for vengeance. I wish it to be distinctly understood that I did not, in my former correspondence, neither do I now, intend to say anything injurious to Hanover or its inhabitants. I have nothing to say against the village as a whole; it is a quiet, thriving place, generally, and I have previously spoken very favorably of its growth and prosperity through other papers; yet, when I am insulted by some of its inhabitants, I think it is only justice to myself to resent it. I do not think the inhabitants have any just right to charge me with having tried to defame the village. The most of the inhabitants I respect very much; and I wish it to be distinctly understood that it is only a few, of whom I cannot speak so favorably, and these few, certainly deserve all the censure they have received. They have said that I should apologize. Apologize to them! Great Jenkins! I think I see myself in the attitude. Who are the persons who have the unblushing impudence to dare to ask me to apologize to them for the honest and truthful statements made against collectively, that I regard them with absolute and unqualified contempt, and if they continue their insults, before I have

# done with them I will make them the

and by-word of the respectable people of Canada from Halifax to the Strait of