THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1884.

Gordon in the Soudan.

We, living here in the Dominion of Canada, have the good or bad fortune of being interested in three different Legislatures, each of which influences our political destiny. There is first the Local Legislature; next there is the Parliament of Canada; and last, and not the least important, the Imperial Parliament, which controls the mighty British Empire. If, therefore, we are not well governed, it is not because we have not any amount of Governments. Our Local Legislature will meet in a few weeks, when we shall have explained to us the state of our Provincial affairs. The Dominion Parliament is now in session discussing the great question of the Pacific Railroad, and it may be safely assumed that both the Local and Federal Governments will emerge triumphant at the end of the session. With the Imperial Government it is different. The Imperial Government has a gloomy prospect before it, and unless General Gordon's mission be successful, which is highly improbable, nothing can prevent its defeat. Governments propose, but it is God who disposes. Even Mr. Gladstone with all his experience cannot see much further into the future than the commonest of us poor mortals. He has in his time done great things, and has been rewarded by success; he has lately committed a terrible blunder, and he will be punished for it, unless, as we have remarked, General Gordon works a miracle and raises the Soudan against El Mehidi. General Gordon was Governor of the Soudan for years, and his administration of its affairs was so just and so firm, and so impartial as between man and man, that he earned the respect of the fierce tribes who despised and hated the parties who had sent him to rule over them. But the times have changed since General Gordon left the Province, and left it in so prosperous a condition. The Arabs have risen against Gordon's masters, and their chief has gained such victories over his enemies as entitle him to the homage of fanatics who believe him when he asserts he has come to restore the great Moslem empire and overthrow the infidel from India to Tunis, and even beyond the Dardanells. The question now is, will the prestige of General Gordon avail him against the enthusiasm surrounding El Mehidi. It is true that the General does not trust in prestige alone, or in the memory of his just administration, for we learn by telegraph that he has taken eighty thousand pounds with him into the heart of the Soudan, which sum judiciously distributed among hungry chiefs, as the General alone knows how, may have a good effect. But, in fact, it is rather late in the day to bribe with much hope of success. Eighty thousand pounds would have worked wonders six months ago, but it is now too late. Fatal words! whose sound has stricken the hearts of kings and statesmen with terror. El Mehidi can command more than that sum at present, and it is more than probable he will soon be in possession of all the available funds and forces that General Gordon can bring against him. Seeing, therefore, that the fate of the Gladstone ministry hangs on the dromedary that bears Gordon, we can form a pretty accurate idea of how frail is Mr. Gladstone's hold of the Government. Gladstone will fall with Gordon, never to rise again, and all the great constitutional changes contemplated will fade away into a future, more or less remote. There is a section of Gladstone's following that rejoice at the Anglo-Egyptian disasters for the reason that they give them an excellent excuse for turning against their leader. There is Mr. Goschen, for instance, with a great many others of less note, who dread an extended franchise, but will not oppose it for fear of their constituents, but who will be delighted at defeating it while ostensibly giving a patriotic opposition to what they call the disgraceful Egyptian policy of the Government. No one prays more fervently for the success of Gordon Pasha than Mr. Gladstone; it remains to be seen if his prayers shall be answered.

The Belfast Election.

The electors of the Belfast district will decide to-morrow whether Mr. Alexander Martin or Mr. Duncan McMillan shall represent them in the Provincial Legislature. As between the candidates, personally, it would be altogether unfair to compare Mr. Martin to his opponent. The two men do not admit of intellectual measurement, one against the other. It is tacitly admitted by the Grits that their standard bearer is not a clever man or anything like it. He confessed himself at Pownal on Friday night that he was no orator. And truly he is not. Neither, in fact, is Mr. Martin; but while we can dispense with orators or windy speakers in the Local House, we do certainly require gentlemen who can express themselves intelligently upon matters agitating their minds. This Mr. McMillan cannot do, and this Mr. Martin can. So far so good; and if the issue turned upon mere personal worth and party considerations were put aside altogether, we opine Mr. Martin would head the poll, as we sincerely believe he will. But each of these men represents a cause which we shall briefly define, the one as cheap, the other extravagant. There may be sub-issues; but those are the real ones. Now, the present Government has for a policy that in order to administer the affairs of this Island in accordance with the opinions of the people—which is the very essence of constitutional Government—economy is the grand object to be had in view. We have neither the time nor the inclination to review the acts of the administration in this short article; but we believe it will be admitted on all sides that it has up to this performed its promises in that direction. It has now, however, arrived at a stage, say its enemies, when it will be necessary to impose taxes in order to raise a revenue. Their organ—the *Patriot*—has an array of figures shewing that the economical policy of the Government has not been economical at all, for that it must show a *probable* deficit of $36,000 for 1883. The word *probable* is printed four times in the statement of the *Patriot*, which is proof positive it does not know what it is saying and that such statement is ante-election dodge. The same paper, in order to strengthen its position, never loses an opportunity of stating that there need be entertained no hope of a cash equivalent for piers and wharves as *probably* the Government will refuse to grant the money. We are, however, of the opinion that the money will be granted. We believe, judging from our Parliamentary correspondence, that when the report of the engineer who has the matter now under consideration has been handed to the Government the pier money will appear in the supplementary estimates. But granting for a moment that the absurd figures of the *Patriot* are accurate, what is the remedy proposed by the Opposition? Taxation! Mr. Farquharson is already estimating, and it is his opinion that the land can be taxed at five dollars per hundred acres and a revenue raised in that way. He said this at Belle Creek and other places. Indeed he could not do otherwise and be in accord with the traditions of his party. What guarantee have we that even if they got into power and levied a tax upon the farmers they would not still be in debt? They do not promise retrenchment; and they are even bold enough to imply that economy is not good for this Province. And they can hardly imply or say anything else, having the two years of the Davies *regime* in view, a *regime* which, notwithstanding the large revenues it received, had a deficit $22,000 and unpaid indebtedness to the amount of $52,000.

The Opposition leaders are speaking rank nonsense, and they know it; but it is to be presumed they prefer saying anything, no matter how stupid, to allowing the election to go by default. We have sufficient confidence in the electors of Belfast to hope they will see through the issues raised—some of them false, some of them malicious, and all of them stupid—and place Mr. Martin at the head of the poll to-morrow.

Unjust Discrimination.

We are rejoiced to see our contemporaries in accord with the HERALD in demanding that the officials in this Province over which the Ottawa Government has control should be placed on a footing with those in the sister Provinces as regards salary. In former issues of this journal attention was called to the fact that the salary of a Supreme Court Judge in Ontario is $5,000; in Quebec, $5,000; in Nova Scotia, $4,000; in Prince Edward Island, 3,200. Bishop Berkely was right when he said,

Westward the course of empire takes its way,

if by that he meant that the further west the higher salary. Heaven help a Judge in the Province that was east of Prince Edward Island; in Newfoundland, for instance, if it entered Confederation, where his salary would be small indeed. And yet the rule only extends as far east as a certain meridian, for in Great Britain and Ireland a Judge's salary is $25,000. And curiously enough, the law is the same in all the Provinces, and the amount of work done by a Superior Court Judge is, on an average, about the same from year's end to year's end. But the Judges are not the only class having reason to complain against an unjust discrimination. It effects every office holder in the Island, from the Lieutenant Governor down, and it effects every department. A few weeks ago we had occasion to call attention to the difference in wages to employees of the Intercolonial and Prince Edward Island Railways. We find on referring to the Public Accounts that there is a vast difference between the salary of officials in Prince Edward Island and the other Provinces, and are astonished that such a discrepancy should be allowed to exist. Take any of the positions at random—take that of a chief clerk in the Customs here and see what a great disadvantage he labors under. He receives $900 a year, while a man performing like work in St. John gets $1,500, and in Halifax $1,600. Is living eighty per cent. less in Charlottetown than in Halifax? We know from experience that, whatever it may have been a few years ago, it is as cheap to live in Ottawa at the present moment as in Charlottetown, except indeed one is content to exist on potatoes alone. Some articles are cheaper here — food especially—but taken all in all, we repeat, that one can live as cheap in the capital of Canada as in the capital of Prince Edward Island.

It is time that public attention was called to this anomaly, and we are glad that our Island members have brought it under the notice of the Government. The result will not be immediate, but it will come. Let us ring the changes upon it until all shall hear and wonder, and the Government be as anxious even as the sufferers to see justice done.

Editorial Notes.

The Nova Scotia Legislature was opened on Friday. The late railway transfer formed the chief burden of the Lieutenant Governor's Speech.

It has become the fashion to style Egyptian soldiers miserable cowards, and no doubt they deserve the appelation. Nevertheless, it was with the fathers of the timid men Wolsely routed at Tel-el-Kebir that Mehemet Ali conquered four Turkish armies in succession, and would have annexed great part of Western Asia to Egypt had England and France not interfered. The heroic defence of Sinkat by Tewfik Bey and his six hundred Egyptians goes to prove that all his countrymen are not cowards.

The English papers are agitating themselves about hanging. They say that it is right enough to hang a man for murder, but that it is cruel to make him suffer, and that the present mode of hanging causes him to suffer. Poor sufferer! Excellent sentimentalist! But what about the individual the murderer has murdered? Has he not also suffered, sometimes for hours—days—that is to say an eternity? As a rule murderers do not trouble themselves about the sufferings of their victim; and, for our part, we do not think—only for its revengeful look—that it would be very wrong to deal with the murderer as he has dealt with the victim.

The inundation news from the flooded districts in Missouri, Ohio, Kentucky, and other places in the Mississippi Valley, is appalling. Towns are submerged, whole villages swept away, and the number of people rendered destitute is beyond calculation. Hundreds have been drowned in their houses at Jeffersonville in Indiana, and indeed in most of the flooded districts. As is usual in such emergencies, the people of the United States are making great and generous efforts for relief; but so unexpected has been the crisis and so inaccessible the inundated that these efforts are meeting with but indifferent success. The latest accounts are that the waters are still rising.

Henry George in England does not seem to be as popular as his work on "Progress and Poverty." The charm of novelty has passed away, and the gentleman himself is neglected. Of this he complains bitterly, though unjustly, as we think. Revolutions are very well in their way, and, in some cases, much required; but his scheme of nationalizing the land without giving the proprietors compensation is rather too much of a good thing, even for such a thorough going Radical as Henry Labouchere, M. P. for Northampton, and editor of *Truth*. The scheme that is most just and, at the same time, most practical, is peasant proprietary and compensation to landlords.

The fall of Sinkat and Tokar, and the massacres consequent thereon, have awakened such profound indignation in England that it is doubtful—unless General Gordon's diplomacy proves brilliantly successful—that Gladstone's Government will live through the session. That eloquent but erratic statesman is anxious, now that disasters have crowded one upon the other, to shirk responsibility for the present state of the Soudan; but if affairs turned out as fortunate as they are unfortunate, he would step gracefully forward and say, "behold in me the man who has pacified the Soudan." He must, in order to be logical, accept responsibility for the Soudan, whatever happens of good or bad.

The editor of the *Patriot* is not a decided success as a financial critic. In what he means for a severe analysis of the finances of the Province he uses the word probable too often. He has "probable" shortage $3,000.00. "Probable" shortage Land Office $15,000.00. Probable shortage miscellaneous $2,150.00. Probable deficit $36,989.00. Total probable debt $95,527.00. Either the editor must be afflicted with softening of the brain, or he must think his readers are fools. Perhaps his long sojourn among the Sioux has had the effect of lowering his estimate of civilized beings. "Probably" he does not know what he is talking about. If a juvenile competitor for a prize book could do no better in the way of criticism than the *Patriot* editor, he would not earn the prize. Let him try the word "possible."

Scientists are every day making discoveries which prove that man is a few millions of years old. Footprints have been discovered in Panama which, according to a Dr. Flint, are fifty thousand years old. But that is nothing. Another scientist tells us, with that charming simplicity for which scientists are remarkable, that the skeleton of what is thought to be a man found lately in France, must have rested between the rocks at least half a million years. But we take more stock in the footsteps. There is something tangible in the footsteps. What, however, we would much like to see is something in the way of literature making clear that the earth is as "old as the hills." Everything discovered up to this—from a common-sense view—leaving revelation aside—points to the fact that man began to know a little about the race only about three thousand five hundred years ago, and that—still ignoring religion—the bible teaches us more about this world in one chapter than does all the science of all the scientists.

Letter from Myles O'Regan.

Mr. Editor:

It was with a heavy heart I left Halifax on my return trip to Charlottetown. I would have stayed in that centre of military elegance—and, I may add, moral also—but that I could not get comfortably settled. The General Commander-in-Chief did not require an extra aid-de-camp, and my offer of service was, therefore, declined with military abruptness, although I told his excellency that I would pair his nails, or "polish up the handle of his big front door," or perform any other office demanding brains and culture, until a vacancy occurred on his staff.

"Why don't you enlist in the ranks?" said the General, eyeing my stalwart proportions approvingly.

"What is the pay, General, and what would be my position in social life?"

"You would get thirty cents per *diem*, out of which you would have to board yourself, while, as for your social position, it would be immediately above that of coal heaver, and just below a corporal."

All the blood of all the O'Regans suffused my marble brow at this premeditated insult, and I left, shaking the religious dust of Halifax from my gaiters. I did not put up at the Caravanserai on my return trip. They were saying prayers at Tom Allan's as I passed that way, and, as Mr. Allan does not like to be disturbed in that pious exercise, I gave him a wide birth. I braced myself up for a return to Cape Traverse as well as I could, for I felt that the journey would be a difficult one without the assistance of my Bureau-cratic friend, now, in all probability, wasting his sweet editorials on the political air of the Belfast District. I took certain large imprints which I found on the snow for my guide, correctly judging, they would take me in the right direction. I thought at first they had been caused by boat marks, but, on closer inspection, I discovered they were the foot steps of a giant of pre-historic times. I know they were the prints of a man of some description or another, for the heels were plainly discernable, and two toes of the right foot where the shoe had been broken, or worn away by attrition. The distance between each of the steps was something tremendous, from which (being a profound antiquarian), I judged the height of the giant to have been about two hundred yards, more or less, probably less. On closer inspection I found he belonged to the tertiary formation, and I concluded, from certain peculiar impressions of the heel, that the creature had had no backbone. But here a light began to dawn upon me. How could the imprints belong to that geological formation when they were made on ice which melts away every summer? Befogged and bewildered I knew not what to think until I found a scrap of paper, on which the following words were plainly decipherable:

"We miss you sadly in Belfast. Come back, oh, come back, or my prospects are blighted. That schooner affair is telling against us, and if the *Patriot* doesn't come out with a counter charge, my goose is cooked. Come back and resuscitate something from the grave yards of the past or present.

"D. McM."

This scrap of paper was a telegram which at once drew me from pre-historic to modern times. I apostrophized my stupidity in not understanding that the desertion of my colleague was owing to this telegram, and that the marks I had seen were those of my partner in his headlong flight. The blow so discouraged me that I hardly cared whether I walked into the "lolly" or not. Indeed, if the water was not so chilly, I believe I should have drowned myself, and put an end for good and for aye to all my sufferings and disappointments, which, however, would have been very foolish and criminal. Some great English statesman has said that a crime is worse than a blunder (or was it Tallyrande?), and I can easily believe him. If a man committed suicide every time he met a misfortune he would not find much time to do anything else in this world, for what is life but a continuous train of misfortune? For my part, I am resolved to stay in the world, if for nothing else than to revenge myself upon it for its neglect of a man of genius. If I left it suddenly, and in so cowardly a fashion as throwing myself into a hole in the ice, people would laugh at me, and that is what I would not like; and some less worthy individual would have to solve the problem of winter communication in my absence. And here I may be permitted to philosophize and remark that it is good for mankind knowledge of the future is withheld from them, and that hope has been given as a gift. When a great trouble overtakes a man he says to himself, "Well this is about the last, the tide must soon turn, and good luck will come with it." When the next calamity presents itself he says the same,

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast,"

and so on till the end; whereas, if he saw them all in his future through the necromancer's glass, he would surely succumb. There is myself, for instance. How often have I been on the point of making a fortune and immortalizing my name at the same time; but how often, also, have I been disappointed? There is now the Laird Bureau shattered; but yet I do not despair so long as there's a nugget to be found in Cape Wolfe. These sublime thoughts so occupied my mind while crossing that I was in Charlottetown cold and stiff—dead almost—before I realized where I was. But I had performed a great achievement and I was proud of it. I had shown how Winter Communication might be kept open under the inspiring enthusiasm begotten of geological research. It is true, I was mistaken, and it was the footsteps of the editor of the *Patriot* I had been following instead of those of a mastadon, but the intention was good. And this reminds me that others might be mistaken just as well, who are more famous than I as antiquarian and geologist. One of those impostors meets with an imprint on a cave, made, doubtless, by a hen setting over long, hatching her eggs, and he goes immediately and reads a paper before the Historical Society showing, from his discovery, that this world has been swinging on its axes for seventy-seven millions of years, and he is applauded, and made a baronet of, and has disciples, while I, Myles O'Regan, a real scientist, am only sneered at. But never mind, I intend making discoveries ere long that will astonish the awe-struck world. Meanwhile I am, at this present time, in poor circumstances, in fact I am the TRAMP people talk so much about, and to whom they ascribe such malevolent motives. When I arrived in Charlottetown I did not have a cent in my pockets wherewith to make the sign of the cross. And I had no credit. It was night; I was cold and hungry and knew not where to go for bed and board. I am acquainted with the Police Station and the Police Station is acquainted with me, but I had a natural delicacy in obtruding my presence on its hospitable denizens after certain events of which I have already made mention. Besides, it is cruel and sinful to disturb the guardians of the peace. What is life to a policeman if he cannot sleep? It was no use going to my former boarding house as the landlady had taken a dislike to me, enjendered by seeing me march forth one night with my baggage under my arm.

"Mr. O'Regan," she cried, "where are you going with those things?" And then she screamed, and I fled into the silent night to gaze at leisure upon the phenomenon in the western sky. I really don't see why people should call me hard names because I glide through their rooms at night, or prowl through their backyards, or inspect their kitchens. A tramp has rights the community is bound to respect, as well as others, and if not, why not? If I was a great and romantic criminal in jail for murdering a whole township the ladies would visit me, and admire me, and pray with me, and present me with bouquets; but because I am only a miserable tramp they bar their doors against me and double lock their kitchens. But it is all the fault of my Bureau-cratic failure.

Yours,

MYLES O'REGAN.

Voyage Round the World.

The Jews of Winnipeg intend to erect a synagogue.

The Winnipeg military men are asking that city for a $10,000 drill shed.

A valise said to contain $25,000 was stolen in New York on Sunday night.

Ten thousand copies of the first edition of the Queen's diary were sold the first day.

St. Patrick's Day falls on Monday this year.

The subscriptions for the O'Connell monument now aggregate £2,628.

The shipbuilding on the Clyde is reported to be improving.

El Mehdi has sent £300 stg. to the guardians of Mahomet's grave at Medina.

A woman has applied for the position of driver on a line of San Francisco horse cars.

Senator Sherman is opposed to reciprocity with Canada.

Cetewayo has passed in his checks, and gone over to the majority.

Stone Pasha says it will take 100,000 men to subdue the Soudan.

Henri Rochfort (*L'Instransigeante*) has gone to the Soudan as war correspondent.

Mr. Kelly, M. P. for Roscommon, is, it is hoped, in Khartoun.

The Irish societies of Boston will not parade on St. Patrick's Day.

The Khedive of Egypt is verging on lunacy.

Henry George is called George the Fifth by the wits of the English press.

The Municipal Councils of Ontario are petitioning for the parliamentary and municipal franchise for women.

The boot and shoe factories of Quebec are now working up to their fullest capacity, filling spring orders.

A discussion is going on in the North West as to whether frozen wheat is fit for seed or not.

Denmark has increased the stringency of the inspection of the cattle exported to England.

The damage to property caused by the flood at Harrisburg, Pa., is estimated at $6,000,000.

John Lemoine, of the Paris *Debats*, says if the English are marched on Africa, there will be another Arab invasion of Europe.

A Western paper truthfully remarks that it is the early advertiser that catches the spring trade.

The twelve doctors sent from England to the Egyptian cholera district, received $500 per month each.

Forty passengers were injured and a child killed by an accident to the Chicago train near Greene, Iowa, last week.

The United States Congress has appropriated an additional $200,000 for the relief of the Ohio flood sufferers.

Matthew Arnold will publish his impressions of America along with the lectures delivered while in the United States.

The American House of Representatives have rehabilitated FitzJohn Porter by a vote of 184 to 73.

Tobogganing is described by a visitor to the Montreal carnival as "like flying through the air from the top of an eight story house."

Miss Fortescue, the actress, claims £30,000 damages from Lord Carmoyle for breach of promise. The first legal steps have been taken.

There is now going about Charlottetown, entering houses at all sorts of unseasonable hours, a dark, mysterious man, with slouched gait. He is called the "Tramp."

There were 1,676 accidents last year in the Pacific coal mines, 323 deaths, making 153 widows and 512 orphans. There was one death to every 90,000 tons taken out.

A tornado with heavy rain has done great damage in Northern Texas, washing out railroads, killing stock and destroying farm property.

Cincinnati cordially extends invitations to visitors, with the peculiar inducement that "if this is not a watering place, we would like to see one."

Capt. Roth, who once was provost-marshal of Washington, and who hung Mrs. Surrat, is now employed in the railway mail service, and lives in Detriot.

The Paris press pretends to doubt England's power to protect Egypt against El Mehdi, much less to accomplish her purposes in the Soudan.

Rev. W. G. Lane, of Halifax, N. S., has paid the fine of $200 for which action was taken against him for illegal performance of a marriage ceremony.

Hon. Mr. Taillon, member of the re-constructed Quebec Government, has been elected by acclamation for Montreal east. He says the Dominion must grant an increased subsidy to the Province.

The Recorder of Quebec has announced that the next defendent convicted in his court of carrying a revolver will be sent to jail for 12 months without the option of a fine.

The Pope has summoned the French bishops to Rome for the purpose of conferring together upon measures to arouse the Catholic spirit in France, and to counteract anti-religious propagandas.

The *Times* says there is a growing report that the Duke of Marlborough is about to sell his collection of magnificent pictures in Blenhim House. It urges the treasury to secure the best specimens for the nation.

The National Library of Paris, according to an enumeration just completed, contained 1,500,000 volumes. The collections of MSS. includes 92,000 volumes; that of the coins and medals, 145,000; and of engravings more than 2,000,000.

The Marquis Tseng denies that he is going to Paris to resume negotiations with the French government on the Tonquin question. Last advices from Pekin instructed him to remain in England until further orders.

Frank James, the railroad robber, in an interview was asked if the reason why the Hannibal and St. Joe had never been robbed by his gang was because his mother had a free pass over the road. James made no answer.

Ex-Governor Butler has a profound disregard for petitions. "You can get in Massachusetts 10,000 men to sign a petition to have me hanged," he says, "and half the number would sign a petition to have them hanged without knowing what they were doing."

Three prisoners in the St. John jail made a determined effort to escape early on Wednesday morning last, by filing away the bars in the window of their cell. Their names are E. M. Marshal, Alex. Hamilton, and Robert Osborne. The noise made by the sawing or filing of the bars was heard by the jailor, and on entering the cell he found the lock had been tampered with and the window open, the bars of the latter having been filed; he also discovered five small saws used for that purpose. The prisoners on being questioned denied all knowledge of the affair.

The Soudan in a Blaze.

FALL OF SINKAT AND THE SLAUGHTER OF ITS GARRISON.

SUAKIM, Feb. 12.

At last the heroic garrison of Sinkat has been butchered. For a fortnight they had eaten roots and tree leaves. It was an enfeebled band, indeed, which sortied to die amidst the rebel hordes. Tewfik Bey had harangued his men, saying that by fighting they might save themselves, but by remaining they must die from hunger in a few days. Flight was impossible. The men thus animated by Tewfik Bey's spirit destroyed the military stores, exploded the magazine filled their pouches to the utmost with cartridges and issued forth six hundred strong against the rebels. Osman Digma's hordes rushed to the attack. Tewfik Bey and his men fought nobly. For a long time they repulsed every attempt to break the ranks. Finally superior numbers prevailed and with a rush the rebels burst through one of the sides of the Egyptain square. A general massacre ensued, and not one soul escaped. Before the sortie the rebel Sheik approached Sinkat and summoned Tewfik to surrender, saying his life would be spared. The garrison answered defiantly. During the sortie women and children followed in the rear of the soldiers. Large numbers of rebels were killed. The rebels are now missing in the vicinity of Suakim, the Sinkat contingent having joined the main body. An attack on Suakim is believed to be imminent.

LONDON, Feb. 13.

Lord Salisbury denounced the Government in scathing terms in the House of Lords on Monday night. Lord Granville replied. A division was taken and the Government policy condemned by a vote of 181 against 81.

In the Commons Sir Stafford Northcote made a similar motion to that made in the Lords by Salisbury. He strongly denounced the sacrifice of Gen. Hicks. Mr. Gladstone replied to Sir Stafford Northcote. He denied that there had been any vacillation or inconsistency in the Government's Egyptian policy.

The *Standard's* correspondent at Cairo says: "The disaster to Baker Pasha's army caused nothing like the sorrow which prevails among Englishmen here over the massacre at Sinkat. There is a universal feeling of humiliation and shame that the gallant men of Sinkat were killed almost within sight of British ships."

LONDON, Feb. 14.

A battery of the first brigade of artillery, at Chatham, has been placed on full war footing for foreign service.

The *Times* publishes this morning a despatch from Berlin which says:—

"Expressions of scorn and indignation are heard on every side with reference to the impotent and pusillanimous British statesman who is described as the orator of the Bulgarian atrocities and the author of the Soudan massacres."

LONDON, Feb. 15.

In discussing the fall of Sinkat, the *Times*, in a leading article says that the first stroke of the whip has fallen, and all England tingles with the pain of the blow If no change shall be announced in the Ministerial policy, the gathing dissatisfaction of the country will have a serious and perhaps decisive effect on the division in the House of Commons upon Sir Stafford Northcote's motion of censure.

CAIRO, Feb. 14

The Black Watch, Gordon Highlanders, Sixteenth Rifles, Eighteenth Hussars (mounted infantry,) a batallion of Egyptian troops, with English officers, and the Egyptian camel battery, manned by British artillerymen, have been ordered to Suakim and are expected to reach there within a week. The British garrison at Alexandria will be transferred to Cairo, its place being taken by English marines.

SUAKIM, Feb. 13.

Five soldiers belonging to the Sinkat garrison and several women arrived here to-day. They fully confirm the report of the massacre, adding that the rebels offered to spare the lives of all the soldiers on the condition that Tewfik Bey was handed over to them.

LONDON, Feb. 14.

In the House of Commons to-day, Gladstone said that despatches had been received from General Gordon stating the reported massacre of women and children is improbable.

General Gordon, with several powerful chiefs, left Berber to-day for Khartoum, and will proceed slowly, as he desires to see the people along the river.

LONDON, Feb. 15.

Advices from Suakim say that the rebels are dispersing as a result of the anouncement of the despatch of British forces. A Cairo despatch says an official decree has been promulgated suppressing the Council of State. Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood has declared that if the Khedive's troops are thought to be unfit to fight along with British troops they had better be disbanded. The British Man-of-war *Caryafort* has landed 115 marines at Suakim.

CAIRO, Feb. 15.

The Black Watch regiment will start for Suez at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning. A medical inspection of the men was made and only three per cent. of them were rejected. Many of the latter wept with vexation.

El Mehdi recently sent two Mollahs to the ruler of Kafa Province at the source of the Blue Nile, to order him and his subjects to renounce Fetish worship and embrace Islamism. The Mollahs, after they had delivered El Mehdi's orders, was strangled by the natives.

SUAKIM, Feb. 17.

The rebel forces appeared on the front to-day, but soon retired. Some of the shots fired by the rebels to-day reached military headquarters, and Baker Pasha had a narrow escape.

The Markets.

HALIFAX MARKETS.

HALIFAX, Feb. 15.—Mess pork, new, per bbl., duty paid, $20 00; P. E. Island mess pork new, $20.00 to $20.50; P. E. Island thin mess pork, $17.00 to $17.50; P. E. Island prime mess pork, $16.00 to $16.50; oats, P. E. I., per bush., new, 45 to 48 cts.; Canada oats, 40 cts.; barley, P. E. I., 75 to 80 cts.; potatoes, P. E. I., 28 to 30 cts.; turnips, P. E. I., 25 to 30 cts.; butter per lb. 19 to 21 cts.

BOSTON MARKETS.

Pork is very firm and in demand; sales of prime at $16.50 to $17.00; mess at $18.50 to $19.00; clear and backs at $19.50 to $21.00 per lb. The market for butter is quiet; and we quote western and northern creameries at 30 to 36 cts. for choice, with fancy lots higher; and 24 to 30 for fair and good; New York and Vermont dairies at 24 to 30 cts. for choice; and 18 to 22 cts. for fair and good; western dairy 20 to 25 cts.; western ladle packed at 17 to 20 cts per lb. Cheese is firm at 13 to 14½ for choice; and 11½ to 12½ for fair and good; and 6 to 9 per lb. for common. Eggs continue unsettled; we quote the different kinds at 35 to 36 per doz. The market in potatoes is dull, and price is low; we quote houlton, rose at 45 to 48 cts.; northern, eastern and aroostook, rose at 40 to 45 cts; prolifics at 43 to 45 cts.; burbank seedlings at 35 to 45 cts.; and Provincial at 35 to 40 cts. per bush. Sweet potatoes are selling at $4.00 to $4.25 per bbl.

MARKET PRICES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Feb. 19, 1884.

Beef (small) ℔ lb.	5 to 12
Beef (quarter) ℔ lb.	5 to 8
Mutton, ℔ lb.	6 to 10
Pork, carcass,	7 to 8
Pork, small	8 to 10
Turkeys	.80 to 1.50
Geese	.50 to 60
Ducks	35 to 40
Fowls	30 to 35
Butter, fresh	24 to 27
Butter, Tub, lb.	22 to 24
Eggs, ℔ doz.	22 to 25
Flour, ℔ 100 lb.	3.75 to 3.80
Oatmeal, ℔ 100 lb.	3.50 to 3.00
Oats, ℔ bush., black	34 to 35
Oats, ℔ bush., white	34 to 35
Hay, ℔ 100 lb.	60 to 60
Potatoes, ℔ bush	16 to 20
Turnips, ℔ bush.	14 to 16
Sheepskins	60 to 70

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.

Hon. Mr. Sullivan's Mission

ENGINEER'S REPORT FAVORABLE

The Provincial Secretary has received the following telegram from Ottawa:

OTTAWA, Feb. 19th, 1884.

To Hon. D. Ferguson, Provincial Secretary, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

The Minister of Public Works has received his Chief Engineer's report yesterday. It is favorable, and will be substantially concurred in by Cabinet this week. Besides assuming control and funding the Province's expenditure, the Dominion Government will place in the supplementary estimates for this session a sum sufficient to put the piers taken in thorough repair.

(Signed) W. W. SULLIVAN.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

LONDON, Feb. 14.

It is reported that the English, French and German consuls in Abyssinia have combined in an urgent request to King John to remain neutral in the Soudan. This action is inspired by the express desire of the Abyssinian monarch to have a personal conference with an English representative on the Soudan border.

The Paris correspondent of the *Post* states that M. Ferry had intended, in the event of a speedy settlement of the Tonquin troubles, to have the French troops returning from China land at Suakim to co-operate with the British forces, but the prolonged resistance of Bacninh defeated this plan.

The *Times* has despatches from Haighong to the effect that Gen. Millot, the commander of the French forces in Tonquin, would attack Bacninh yesterday.

DUNDEE, Feb 14.

Seven persons were drowned here yesterday while out in a pleasure boat.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.

The report of the Proteus board of inquiry was sent to Congress yesterday. It consists chiefly of criticisms of Gen. Hazen's action in fitting out the expedition, which, he says, was due to lack of judgement, and not wilful negligence or carelessness, and further inquiry by court martial is unnecessary.

LONDON, Feb. 14.

At a banquet to-night the Marquis of Salisbury said in spite af radical threats of abolishing the House of Lords the country would always appreciate that body while it continued to give impartial opinions, and did not remain content simply to register the decrees of the caucus-ridden commons. He paid an eloquent tribute to the garrison of Sinkat, declaring that after having eaten the last bit of garbage, the men had been massacred because they had trusted England too much.

Sir Stafford Northcote said it appeared that Great Britian was on the eve of a second Egyptian war. The sole aim of the government seemed to be to shirk responsibility. The time had arrived to stir up constituencies and demand their verdict.

At Shefield, last night, 15,000 people passed resolutions denouncing the Egyptian policy of the government as a sacrifice of national honor and prestige.

LONDON, Feb. 15.

The *Times*, in a leading article this morning, blows up the Marquis of Salisbury and Sir Stafford Northcote for not boldly declaring their policy. It refers at length to the banquet last evening at St. Stephen's, where a bust of Lord Beaconsfield was unveiled, and concludes with saying: "The Nation is left to look for the policy of the Conservative party in the speeches of the Marquis of Salisbury and of Sir Stafford Northcote, and to look in vain."

LONDON, Feb. 16.

A despatch from Pekin says: Torpedoes have been placed in the river here. If Bacninh is attacked members of the French Embassy will receive their passports. The approaches to Bacninh are guarded with dynamite.

PARIS, Feb. 18.

The French Government have called the attention of the English Cabinet to the danger of an uprising and massacre at Cairo if the English garrison is reduced.

LONDON, Feb. 18.

The *Standard's* Cairo correspondent says there is the best reason to believe that the disbandment of the Egyptian army is virtually settled.

DIGBY, N. S., Feb. 18.

A mulatto named Bradley was murdered in a row at a house near the Little Joggin Bridge, on Saturday night. He had been cut in six places with an axe. Four persons are under arrest.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 14.

The disasters which have befallen the troops, under Baker Pasha and Tewfik Bey, have caused the greatest anxiety and alarm with respect to the Hedjaz. The Sultan has decided to send large reinforcements to Jeddah.

CAIRO, Feb. 14.

Scouts sent from Trinkital towards Tokar report that Osma Digma, the rebel leader, is massing his men at Adelfe, closing the road from the coast at a spot where he defeated Baker Pasha and Colonel Moncrieff. It is supposed that Osman Digma's plan is, if he fails to reduce Tokar before the arrival of English troops, he will give battle at the defile.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 15.

The *St. Petersburg Journal* in discussing the submission of the tribes of Merv says: "Russia's relations with England are based upon the mutual recognition and just appreciation of each other's interests, which are perfectly reconcilable."

LONDON, Feb. 15.

The German press says that the submission of the tribes of Merv to Russia is worse for England than the disasters in Soudan. It comments upon the remarkable success of the Russian policy in Central Asia, and says it is always directed against England. If the Russians should stand again before the walls of Constantinople the English would be disabled from commanding them to halt, as they did in 1878. Russia will become the immediate neighbor of the British in India, and will be able at any moment to create disturbance in Northern India. Now only Afghanistan is between Russia and India. Frontier tribes are always ready to invade rich Indian provinces, if only their rear is covered, and this Russia can now guarantee.

ANTIGONISH, Feb. 15.

Rev. William Chisholm, one of the most popular clergymen in the province, died of pneumonia at his home, Pomquet, in this county. The reverend gentlemen was born in May 1829. He studied at St. Francis Xavier's college, and was ordained in 1857. He and Monsignor Sears, of Newfoundland, were the first students of that institution that became priests. Old Father William was a man of rare talent and exceptionally genial and witty. He had hosts of friends among all denominations. For ten years after his ordination Rev. Mr. Chisholm attended to the Cheticamp and Margaree mission and since leaving there has been in Antigonish county. He exerted an influence for good wherever he labored.

MONTREAL, Feb. 17.

The City Council of Montreal have at one fell vote reduced the salary of the Mayor from $2,000 a year to $100. This step has been taken to prevent Hon. Mr. Beaudry being a candidate for the tenth time, it being suspected that it is the salary which is the attraction for his worship.