THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1884.

The Irish Land Question.

THE British Government, through Mr. Trevelyan, has intimated to all whom it may concern that the Irish Land Question has been settled for good and for aye, that there will be entertained no more amendments, for that none are needed, and they refuse, therefore, the petition of eighty-one Irish members of all shades of politics, supplemented by the Irish hierarchy and clergy, to so amend the Land Act of 1881 as to take in all tenants instead of leaseholders. Nevertheless, the Land Question will be opened, and the Government forced to change its mind, as it often has before, not being like the Bourbons, who learn nothing and forget nothing. The Irish people do not seem at all inclined to think the laws of England are like those of the Medes and Persians, irrevocable. They have seen that they are not. They remember that when the Bright clauses were passed into law in 1870 such an Act was declared final and a full settlement; but, notwithstanding that, it was opened up again ten years later, and that pretty widely. That there is something fearfully, radically wrong with the land laws in Ireland still is but too plainly evident. But one-fourth of the soil is under cultivation, one-fourth is waste land, part of which has become so in late years, and one-half is grass land. We take the following rough diagram from an English publication called *To-Day*:—

Cultivated	Grass	Grass	Grass
Cultivated	Grass	Grass	Grass
Cultivated	Waste	Waste	Grass
Cultivated	Waste	Waste	Grass
Cultivated	Waste	Waste	Grass
Cultivated	Grass	Grass	Grass
Cultivated	Grass	Grass	Grass

While thousands of people fly from the Irish shores, month after month, in quest of land and employment in other countries, they leave behind them what would be land and employment for them were it not for the laws which send them forth. Now there are three parties who have a say in this land of Ireland, two of whom are intensely interested. These are the Imperial Government, the Anglo-Irish landlords, and the Irish people themselves. The British Government do not wish to be troubled with any more tentative efforts at a solution of so difficult a problem; it is annoying and it is wearing. They would like to see the landlords happy and flourishing, and they would like to see the Irish people emigrate. The landlords themselves are in distress. They are anxious to settle. They are up to their eyes in debt, and the Jews, seeing their estates going down, down, down, are pressing for a settlement, knowing if they do not obtain it now it will never come, as the estates are every day decreasing in value. Could those shrewd gentry see into the future they would not five or ten years ago have advanced so much money on Irish estates by way of mortgage. The fact is the Land Act of 1871 so depressed the value of estates that some of them, if sold at present, would not pay off the mortgages, and, of course, would leave nothing to the unfortunate mortgagor. Consequently a change has come over the spirit of their dreams, and behold both Jews and landlords are clamoring for a peasant proprietary. Anyone that talked about a peasant proprietary in 1879 was put down as a Communist, whereas he is now a patriot. Whence the change? It arises from several causes, but chiefly from three: reduction of rents, emigration, and American competition. It stands to reason that an estate giving an income of £5,000 a year is not as valuable as one giving only £3,500, the difference being about the average reduction by the land courts. Then there is less competition among farmers—in the first place by advice of the Land League; in the second because there are less of them, owing to emigration; and in the third place because farmers are not in a hurry to take leases for fifteen years, while the rents are continually going down, and likely to go down. The landlords wish to sell while land is worth anything, but the farmers, for a like reason, do not wish to buy. Thus the landlords are really desperate. Some of them are bankrupt, others are hastening towards the precipice, and all of them—except those having estates in England also—are sorely pressed. In this extremity they appeal to the Government to purchase their estates, giving the full market value *ante* land bill, that is to say, 22 years' purchase while the present market value is only 7½ years. Then, say the landlords, you can deal with the tenants as you please: let those poor people have them at 20 years' purchase, and allow them fifty years to pay. Fifty years! Lots of things happen in fifty years. Perhaps the end of the world will have arrived before then. But there are parties to such a transaction besides the landlord. The would-be purchasers have to be consulted, and they are not fools. At all events they have good advisers. Their game is a winning and waiting one. The landlords are on the edge of ruin, will sell for a song in a few years more, and if the Healy clause is added to the present act, they will sell for a song before then.**

Sensational Literature.

THE seed sown by the writers and publishers of dime novels is bearing fruit in all directions. Within the past two months more than two hundred crimes, more or less serious, have been traced to sensational literature, and Heaven only knows how many crimes attributable to it are concealed, and therefore unchronicled. In Montreal, a few months ago, three boys of "respectable" families were apprehended at the railroad depot having in their trunks outfits for Indian fighting on the prairies. Still later another batch were arrested in Toronto, all boys of from ten to fifteen, armed like Kit Carson, while last week a youngster committed forgery in Montreal, got the cheque cashed and purchased all the arms and traps necessary to a prolonged sojourn in the Rocky Mountains, for himself and two comrades. In Philadelphia a club of Indian fighters was organized, composed of boys of tender age, under command of a ten-year-old, who was called "Schuylkill Jack." The commission of this hero was purchased like that of officers in the British army twenty years ago, he having a plentiful supply of money. The club prepared themselves for the arduous labors of Indian fighting, by eating raw meat, practising pistol shooting, and bowie knife throwing in a basement rented for the occasion. The boys were all schoolmates, and when the schoolmistress—the school mistress, observe—discovered the existence of the club, and called its organizer up to punish him, he cooly said, "What does the white squaw want with Schuylkill Jack?"

The country is flooded with such literature, and it is one of the most potent factors in the undermining of society, inflaming, as it does, the minds of children, and making them hungry for excitement and adventure. It drives its thousands of readers half crazy with a passion for notoriety, and, next to drink itself, it is the fruitful author of murder and robberies, some say more. When Rande, the atrocious ruffian who was sentenced to death in Illinois a short time ago, was arrested, he had several dime novels in his pockets. Indeed, he was engaged writing one himself in which he was the hero, when, unfortunately for his literary fame, he committed suicide. The weekly story papers are, if possible, still worse than the dime novels. See with what avidity message boys devour those rags of sensational literature as they go slowly along the streets on their errands, utterly unconscious of what is passing around them. Dime novel reading is developing into a disease like smoking and dram drinking, and, like them, must be ted upon the cause. This disease creates a profound distaste for the ordinary duties of life in the minds of its victims. What! The leader in one of the Plungeos of the Sierra Nevadas be a shoemaker, or tailor, or blacksmith, when there are diamonds to be sought after in Arizona, and Indians to be killed in Idaho? Perish the ignoble thought! Money must, however, be had for an outfit, and surely one crime committed in order that such a noble purpose be carried out, counts for nothing. Within the past two months seventeen murders by boys have been committed in the United States and Canada. There may be more, but that number has actually come under our observation.

Who are the parties to blame for all this? There are two—the government and the heads of families. If the government have the power of suppressing obscene literature, why not also suppress literature which is dangerous to the masses? Confining our attention to Canada, we would enquire why our Government thought fit to exclude such obscene sheets as the Police Gazette, and such infidel works as those of Paine and Voltaire, and to admit dime novels and such stuff as the weekly press of New York and Philadelphia turns out to demoralize the minds of the young. It is becoming one of the great evils of the age, it is not even a necessary evil, and it should be suppressed. Parents who see their children attached to the sensational literature have a duty to perform which is extremely simple. There is an old saying, "tell me your company and I'll tell you who you are," which might be paraphrased into "tell me what you read and I'll tell you what you are." The English language is famous for its versatility in literature. It can suit all tastes without depraving any, but this dime novel trash, whether in book or newspaper form, destroys body and soul together. Look to it, ye parents, for it is worse than whiskey, and almost as bad as opium. It is a work that should engage the attention of the philanthropist quite as much as the conversion of Erromanga.

The Cincinnati Riots.

THE terrible rioting that took place in Cincinnati the few last days of the month is to be deeply regretted on account of the loss of life attending it; but that it will be productive of ultimate good there is every reason to hope. It has awakened the people of the United States to a realization of the fact that though the law is good when properly carried out, so divorced has it been from justice, especially within the past twenty years, as to have become "a mockery, a delusion and a snare." It is a pity a reform could not have been effected without bloodshed; but that it has not is another proof that even in the United States where the people are supreme the legal atmosphere cannot be purified without blood. Blood had to be shed before the first reform bill in England was passed, before Canada obtained responsible government, before tithes were abolished in Ireland, and before the Irish church was disestablished. It was the honest instinct of the people that urged them to move blindly on the Cincinnati jail; they were legally wrong but morally right. They were sacrificed for the sake of justice, and justice will come so sure as its exists in the minds of the American nation. All the praying and petitioning they were capable of could not have effected the change in the administration of justice demanded, and hence they had to go and offer a bloody sacrifice.

Those to blame for the Cincinnati holocaust are those miserable sentimentalists, who are found in every community, filled with compassion for robbers and murderers—for everyone but the unfortunate victims. The maudlin males of that class hawk petitions around for pardon, while the maudlin females take flowers to the criminal's cell and give him the kiss of peace. And the viler the criminal the longer the petition and the heavier the bouquet. Justice from juries composed of that class of people could not be expected. Nothing but a bloody protest could have wrought a change, and such a protest has been entered in Cincinnati.

Berner, who was let off with twenty years sentence, was guilty of an atrocious murder committed in cold blood. He confessed to the fearful crime, he could not do otherwise, there was no extenuating circumstance, and the people in the court house waited for the sentence of death. Twenty years imprisonment! And perhaps a commutation of sentence in a few years, and more murders! The sense of justice of the law abiding citizens was shocked—outraged. It was the last straw that broke the back of the camel. The affair has caused a profound sensation, and hangerers in the jails and out of them are trembling. Shall law be allied to justice in the future? Shall the life of a citizen be as safe in Cincinnati or Chicago as in Marseilles, or Lyons, or Manchester or Liverpool? It is from the people that law, governors and statesmen are evolved in countries like the United States and Canada, and an axiom might be framed, such as "tell me what kind of judges and juries you have and I shall tell you what manner of people they are in those countries. It might be instructive to enquire what has brought about such a disregard of justice in the people of the United States. Why are criminals admired so much, and why are juries so manely lenient? Why was Dukes, who murdered Captain Nutts acquitted, and why do the ladies so much admire a great criminal. Jesse James for instance, and love to pray in his cell with such intensity. Juries can be bribed, and doubtless are, but bribery will not account for the maudlin sentimentality among a section of American women. We state what is a well-known fact when we say that justice is in a great measure nothing but a travesty in the United States, and is developing into a screaming farce. The disregard for justice in the jury room was becoming as serious in the law court as in the streets of Western cities. The only way we can account for this phenomenon is that the judges and the juries are old soldiers of the war who do not attach as much value to life as they should. Cincinnati has sounded the tocsin. She has purified the atmosphere, and, if not completely, there will be more blood shed it necessary, until a reform be effected. It is the better classes who composed the mob, and their example will be followed throughout the Republic, which, at heart, is law abiding and justice-loving. The jury system will undergo a change, so will the mode of appointing or electing judges. The people are in earnest; there is a dangerous light in their eyes, and mayhaps more than judical changes will issue from the blood of Cincinnati's citizens.

The Local Legislature.

THURSDAY, April 3.

A Bill to amend the Act of incorporation of the Miminigash Coal Company was read a first time, and progress reported in several other Bills.

A joint address of condolence to Her Majesty the Queen on the death of H. R. H. Prince Leopold was submitted and agreed to.

In answer to a question, Hon. Mr. Sullivan said the grounds of the old Asylum were lying unrented and idle, because the Legislative Council had thought fit to refuse their assent to the Act authorizing the selling of the grounds.

FRIDAY, April 4.

The Bills incorporating the Charlottetown Water Works Company, the Montague Cemetery Company, amending the Act of Incorporation of the Miminigash Coal Company, and the Bill regulating certain nuisances in the City of Charlottetown, were each read a third time and passed.

Vouchers for the travelling expenses of the Commissioner of Public Works for 1883 were laid upon the table.

SATURDAY, April 5.

Hon Mr. SULLIVAN presented a petition from the Superioress and others of the Sisters of Charlottetown, asking for an Act incorporating them by the name of "The Charlottetown Hospital." The said petition was received and read, and a Bill pursuant thereto was introduced and read the first time.

MONDAY, April 7.

On motion of Hon. Mr. Sullivan, the House went into Committe of Supply. Mr. Sullivan gave a full and satisfactory statement of the financial position of the Province, which we shall endeavor to publish next week. The debate was adjourned at half-past twelve.

TUESDAY, April 8.

An Act respecting Standard Time was read a third time and passed.

The following Bills were each read a second time: An Act incorporating the Charlottetown Hospital, an Act incorporating the P E. Island Hospital, and an Act to amend the Common Law Procedure Act.

A Bill incorporating Mark Wright, Lewis W. Goff, F. H. Beer, G. R. Beer and L. L. Beer, under the name of Mark Wright & Co., for the purpose of carrying on the cabinet making business, was received and read a first time.

The greater portion of the day was spent in consideration of the resolution to go into committee of supply.

House adjourned at half-past twelve.

Editorial Notes.

IT is said in Toronto that Goldwin Smith, whose intellect was once so bright and whose pen so trenchant, has settled down into the position of a bona fide crank. His going security for the Yankee Kirkland, and his recent craze on Irish matters, are strong proofs of this.

THE people of Ontario have settled down to quietness once more, and are now cool enough to judge the famous conspiracy case on its merits. The general opinion is that Kirkland and Wilkinson are no more guilty than McKim and Baltour, while Bunting, of the *Mail*, was in collusion with both parties.

IN the Supplementary Estimates the following items are shown on account of P. E. Island: Railroad expenditure, $33,000; Piers and Wharves, $53,332. There is an item of $58,000 for a "Post Office," but whether it is or not for Charlottetown it does not state. Let us hope that it is, though, and that its reconstruction be commenced pretty soon.

THE British Government are torn with dissensions regarding the Soudan and Egypt generally, but the majority is anxious to retire from such a costly and unpopular policy with honor it possible. The British can never hope to retain the Soudan without an immense outlay in men and money, and yet they will undoubtedly lose prestige if they retire from it. See what a mess the bondholders have got the Empire into, and yet they have not succeeded in obtaining their pounds of flesh.

LATEST accounts from Rome are to the effect that the Holy Father has almost made up his mind to leave the Eternal city, at least until a king and a government arise who will have more regard for justice than Humbert and his cabinet. The question has not yet been finally settled, but all indications point to a removal. It is said the Austrian and French governments have protested against the action of the Italian government in [illegible] to the Propagandists. If the Pope does he will be doing only what has been done by some of his illustrious predecessors, and it he returns it will be in triumph like them.

Wreck of the "Daniel Steinmann"

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOUR LIVES LOST.

From the Halifax Herald, April 5th inst.

Information was received in the city about two o'clock yesterday afternoon by the signal telegraph from Sambro of a terrible shipwreck. Messrs. Chipman Bros., the agents at this port of the White Cross line, got a memorandum from that official signal station that the steamer *Daniel Steinmann*, Captain Schoolhoven, from Antwerp, March 29th for this port and New York, had struck on a ledge between five and six miles off Sambro about ten o'clock Thursday night and sunk with nearly all on board. The world would have come to an end but that the telegraph wires were prostrated by the gale. The only particulars received stated that she had a crew of 40 men and 90 passengers on board, of whom only the captain, two of the crew and three of the passengers escaped to land, making one hundred and twenty-nine lives lost. The *Daniel Steinmann* was an iron vessel of 1,258 tons, built at Antwerp in 1873, and owned by Steinmann & Ludwig, of that place. She was schooner rigged, had engines of 180 horse-power, and 5 bulkheads.

The very latest information regarding the wrecked steamer is, that out of the crew of thirty-nine and the captain, and ninety-three passengers, only nine reached the shore, the captain, five of the crew and three passengers, who are now on Sambro Island, a short distance from the mainland. Owing to the exceptionally heavy sea that prevailed in the neighborhood of the Island, it is unlikely that the survivors will be able to reach the mainland till the middle of the day, or until the sea becomes calmer. No particulars can therefore be learned in regard to the disaster at present. The government steamer *A. and I.* left the city at three o'clock yesterday afternoon for the scene of the disaster, but the fog was so thick that it was impossible to reach the fatal spot, the captain considering it not safe to launch a surf-boat, on account of the roughness of the sea, and imprudent to go nearer than five miles to the wreck, because of the density of the fog. Another effort will be made by the *A. and I.* this morning to reach the spot where the unfortunate vessel was lost. Three steam tugs also endeavored to make their way to the sunken steamer, but were compelled to turn back, being unable to get further than Herring Cove, some ten miles from the wrecked ship. The schooner *Thistle* will leave the city this morning with a well equipped diving crew, who will as say an attempt to raise the remains of the victims, and whatever portion of the cargo can be saved. A number of reports are in circulation in regard to where the vessel struck, the most plausible hypothesis being that she struck on the White Horse Shoal, within a short distance of Sambro Island. The exceeding roughness of the sea will probably cause an immediate breaking of the vessel. The captain of the *Steinmann* having only been in this port three times, it is not at all probable that he was aware of the dangerous coast around Sambro, or of the awful peril he was in until it was too late to avert the disaster.

The latest account says that the *Daniel Steinmann* struck about ten o'clock Thursday night on Mad Rock Shoal, between two and three hundred yards south-east from the lighthouse on Sambro Island, during a dense fog and fierce gale. The steamer immediately rebounded, but a moment later struck on Gardner Shoal. An immense hole was knocked in her bottom, water poured in in great volume, and she sank within a few minutes after first striking. So far as yet known only one lifeboat was launched, but how many it at first contained cannot be stated. About eleven o'clock men on Sambro Island observed the boat making for the shore, and guiding it by torches around to a calm cove, its seven occupants landed safely. Five of them were of the crew, and two were passengers. When daylight broke in the morning the only portion of the wrecked steamer visible was her topsail yard, and to this two people were made out to be clinging. A boat at once put out and rescued the pair from their perilous position. They proved to be Captain Schoonhoven and a boy passenger who had clung to the submerged spar all night, and were in such an exhausted state that they must soon have dropped into the sea and found a watery grave with the other long list of victims.

The Halifax *Herald* of the 5th says: On the first of April, 1873, just eleven years ago, the ill-fated White Star liner *Atlantic* went ashore at Meagher's Head, about five miles west of the scene of the present disaster, when 575 lives were lost—one of the most frightful disasters that ever occurred at sea. There have been numerous disasters along the coast since. The loss of the *Atlantic*; the Inman liner *City of Washington*, at Port le Bear: the *Valetta*, near Lockport; the *Boston City*; the *Moravian*, at Mud Island; the *Cedar Grove*, at Torbay; the *Seud*, at Lunenburg; the *Dacian*, at Jeddore: the *State of Virginia*, at Sable Island—will all recall painful recollections to the minds of our readers. But the loss of life by the wreck of the *Daniel Steinmann* is greater than that of any other vessel on our coast since the *Atlantic*. It is a greater calamity than the loss of the *City of Columbus* a few months ago on Devil's Bridge.

Our Boston Letter.

CONCERNING DYNAMITE CRANKS—LYNCHING ON A GIGANTIC SCALE—AN HEROIC REMEDY—AMENITIES OF THE GREAT REBELLION.

(*From Our Own Correspondent.*)

BOSTON, April 3.—March came in like a lion and has gone out like a rattlesnake with twelve rattles and a button. About the worst storm of the winter came along in time to see the stormy month off. Saturday was balmy and spring-like. The young grass was springing up, the pussy-willows had come out in their glory, some misguided robins had ventured North to see how the canker worms were getting along in the young trees; the sassy English sparrows had resented the intrusion of the native songsters, in the manner of regular Britons; and all nature, in short, had shed its flannels and prepared to bask in the sunshine of spring, when your beloved countryman, Wiggins, coolly let loose the aforesaid storm. And yet you wonder that the exportation of dynamite to Canada is a flourishing business, and speak harsh things of Mr. Rossa. All we say is, hang your Vennor and Wiggins, and we may consider the right disposition to make of Rossa. Wiggins is entitled to the present storm, or if he isn't, he will claim it anyhow; but he can hardly patent the Kentucky and Georgia cyclones of last week. They were, as the natives would say, "a right smart chance" of wind. The village of Colemansville, Kentucky, was wholly wiped out; not one of its three hundred inhabitants escaping personal injury of some sort. The houses were all razed, and one church was raised into the air, so that mortal eye has not seen anything of it since. The organ was found in the woods five miles away, but the structure itself has not yet been recovered. It such a building should drop down anywhere in your neighborhood, you know to whom it belongs and return it accordingly. I don't know what denomination it is, but it is extremely improbable that there are many churches floating through space, and you will be safe in communicating with the mortgagees of this particular one in case of its alighting in P. E. Island.

Storm and flood they always go together. Spring freshets prevail all over the country. The floods in the Ohio valley a month ago entailed millions of loss and untold misery. Now the Mississippi is jumping his levees and threatening destruction to the low-lying plantations adjacent. Eads's jetties at the mouth of the river did much good in scouring the channel and saving navigation, but no plan has yet been discovered for counteracting the effect of the disastrous annual floods. They have walled in the turbulent river, so that in many places it is a dozen feet and more above the country on its banks, but hundreds of miles of dykes cannot be watched and kept in repair well enough to withstand the force of the mighty flood, and, as a consequence, the river is constantly changing its channel, making short cuts, and disdaining the puny efforts of man to hold it up. Owning real estate on its banks is a precarious business. A planter never knows whether or not the next cut off may take a hundred acres from his estate, or if his valuable river frontage may not be left high and dry by the capricious river. Unscrupulous plantation owners have been known to assist nature usually by cutting a channel so as to divert the river to their own advantage and the corresponding detriment of their neighbors. When his fellow citizens catch a public spirited man doing this they have a hanging bee, at which he plays a leading part.

Cincinnati, by the way, is having a lively time in that way at present. The cause is the old familiar one of organized justice. The courts have grown lax and the juries have been manipulated to do a criminal act. The citizens have grumbled a good deal without effecting anything by it. Then one student committed last week, who in a redblooded country would have been hanged for an unprovoked murder, was found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to twenty years imprisonment. There were no extenuating circumstances whatever in this case, but a corrupt jury brought in the minor verdict. Then the people lost patience, and mobbed the jury, none of whom, I regret to say, were killed. An indignation meeting was held on Friday evening, which adjourned only to make an attack on the jail where both murderers were confined. The police opposed them, as in duty bound, but the fight lasted throughout the night and was continued on the next night, with the police and two regiments of militia arrayed against the rioters. The feeling of the people was intensified by the killing and wounding of a large number of the rioters, and too much so, I think, for it was discovered that Berner had escaped from his guards while being transferred to the jail at Columbus. He was recaptured on Saturday. For the present law and order have triumphed, but it is evident that the trouble is not over. The rioters are mainly or wholly Germans, usually a most law abiding element but not easily restrained when aroused by injustice. A regular vigilance committee is the most probable outcome of it. California had recourse to that kind of "vigilante rule" thirty years ago, under similar conditions, and California has not been much troubled with corrupt courts since then. It is a home remedy, but effective. The lawyers don't like it, and the murderers don't like it, but it works rough justice when more regular forms have utterly failed. Very rarely is it employed in communities of such size and civilization as Cincinnati, and no doubt this exceptional instance will be trumpeted all over the world as an example of American lawlessness, instead of the vigorous effort to make law more effective than it really is.

A remarkable fair, remarkable in its object, will be held at Richmond, Va., on the 1st of May. It is for the purpose of raising funds to build a home for Confederate soldiers. The committee in charge of it has issued an appeal "to their comrade veterans" of the Union army to aid them, and in compliance therewith, a meeting of Union veterans will be held in New York on the eight instant, over which General Grant will preside.

I would like non-American readers to get this fact fairly into their understanding; for it is a little out of the run of foreign experience. In other countries the etiquette has always been to hang, behead, shoot, burn or saw in two, any unlucky gentleman who may have attempted and failed to carry out a scheme of rebellion. Usually the front seats are reserved for the conquering generals when the spectacle of hanging, burning, etc., comes off. The divinely appointed monarch who did not treat himself to the head of a rebel chieftain or two, garnished with the slaughter of a few thousand common insurgents, would be regarded by his fellow monarchs as lacking in good taste or proper dignity. The front seats here are reserved for Grant, Sherman, Butler, Logan, Hancock and other distinguished Union leaders; but the spectacle at which they assist is that of extending charity to their conquered foes. As the world knows, not a single life was made forfeit when the long rebellion ended, not a single ex-rebel is deprived of every right accorded to his loyal fellow citizen. Amnesty is granted to all, on the sole terms of asking for it. Two men have declined to ask for it, Jeff Davis and Bob Toombs. Toombs is a crank, and don't count. Davis pettishly refuses the magnanimous offer of pardon, and advertises himself as an irreconcilable idiot. And yet nobody has a harsh word even for Davis. The hardest thing said of him, because it is the truest, is, that he makes a fool of himself in boasting of his impenitence. Meanwhile the North replies to his unworthy vaporings by saying to the Southern soldiers: "We cannot as a government recognize your claims on our benevolence, because the nation must not put treason on the same footing with loyalty; but we are willing to help you privately and make as easy as we can your hard lot in defeat and misfortune." Possibly it is unwise policy. Foregoing the punishment of treason, it is true, has converted some millions of estranged citizens, embittered by defeat and suffering, into loyal and loving brethren. It has made the South as American as the North or West or East, but it has not left any useful, rancorous memories of the past as a wholesome lesson for the future. It has not, as a sterner policy would have done, given permanent and active employment to a legion of police, soldiery, spies, informers, etc. A "loyalist" in the South cannot make a comfortable living by denouncing his neighbor and coralling his real estate. The inestimable advantages to the whole country which would have followed the establishment and fostering in that section of rival organizations intelligently cutting each other's throats, for generations to come, in honor of Bull Run or Gettysburg, have been completely overlooked. When we look to Canada and see a numerous body of citizens petitioning for leave to incorporate themselves as an armed and pugnacious organization, on account of a battle which occurred two hundred years and three thousand miles away, we cannot but envy the wisdom of your superior policy, and sigh to think that the next generation of Americans will scarcely know or care a cent whether their fathers were the gray or the blue; or, if they do know, that they will not yearn to kill anybody in evidence of their patriotic memory. The Devil must be a good deal disgusted with this Yankee fashion of ignoring his most cherished traditions. It

Voyage Round the World.

The free night schools of Paris are attended by 14,000 pupils.

John Bright is suffering from chills and congestion of the lungs.

There are 190 saw and grist mills in the Province of New Brunswick.

Donald Dinnie is in New Zealand performing at the different Caledonian games.

The youngest Archbishop in the world is the Most Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Archbishop of Halifax.

Every year 9,000,000 bushels of oats on the average are produced in the Maritime Provinces

To wait upon the 76 Senators in the United States Congress there are 242 employes, not counting police, watchmen, and librarians.

The losses by the fire in London on Wednesday last, are covered by insurance of over £1,000,000.

A Danish bark was wrecked off Shetland Islands on the 2nd inst., and fifteen persons were drowned.

The woman suffrage resolution has been defeated in the New Jersey Assembly by a majority of four.

There was a decrease of $14,238,000 in the public debt of the United States for the month just ended.

Eighteen fishing vessels and 249 men, be longing to Gloucester, Mass., have been lost since August last.

The United States House of Representatives has passed the bill for the retirement of the trade dollar.

Next to the President of the United States the best paid Federal official is the Clerk of the Supreme Court.

German statistics show that five per cent. of all the German hogs slaughtered are affected with trichinæ.

Prince Audrionikoff and the overseer of the St. Petersburg powder mills have been arrested for Nihilism.

A man took a ten-gallon keg of whiskey into the mines in British Columbia and cleared $1,000 on the stuff.

During the month of February of this year the exports from the United States exceeded the imports in value $6,301,654.

Five hundred Episcopal clergymen declare in favor of passing an affirmation bill and the abolition of the parliamentary oath.

There are signs of a general rising of Cubans against the government of Spain. Distrust and alarm are spreading over the whole island.

By next fall the Canadian Pacific Railway will have fifty miles of track in their yard at Winnipeg. It will be the finest yard on the continent then.

Jesse Williams, negro, was hanged at Calgarry, N. W. T., on Saturday, March 29th, for the murder on February 8th of James Adams, a New Brunswicker.

General Graham discredits the reports of spies that Osman Digma is mustering fresh forces. He deems it altogether unlikely that Osman will attack friendly tribes.

Of the 38 burial permits so far granted for victims of the Cincinnati riot, 11 were born in Germany, 10 in America, mostly of German parents, one in Ireland, and one in Wales.

An election took place at Gaspe, Quebec, a few days ago, the candidates being Hon Mr Flynn, Liberal-Conservative, and Mr. Sloss, Grit. Mr. Flynn was elected by a majority of 1090.

The Pope in his latest allocution to the Cardinals demands the restoration of the temporal power of the Church, and protests strongly against the violation of her rights by the Italian Government.

The temperance people of England, finding the progress of their cause greatly hampered by the lack of a popular temperance beverage, have offered prizes of £700 and £300 for the two best temperance drinks.

Electric lights have been introduced into a gunpowder manufactory in England. The buildings are scattered over three miles of territory, and the wires are carried above ground from a dynamo near the centre of the enclosure.

George Godfrey, the colored champion pugilist of New England, is a native of Charlottetown. J. McHenry Johnson, the "Black Star" of New York, an other colored exponent of fistic science, is aching to conquer Godfrey, so the papers say.

Anthony O'Donnell, of Pittsburg, Pa., will shortly enter a suit against the Guion Steamship Company for $100,000 damages. Mr. O'Donnell alleges that his wife, who took passage in the steamship *Arizona*, died from neglect while *en route* to America.

Among the things to be exhibited at the meeting of the inventors in Cincinnati is the first patent ever issued in the United States. It is dated New York, July 31, 1790, and is signed by George Washington, President; Edmund Randolph, Attorney-General; and Thomas Jefferson, Secretary.

A Columbus, Ga., despatch of the 3rd inst., states that the steamer *Rebecca Everingham* was burned to the water's edge, on Chattahoochee river, 40 miles below that city. The fire originated in the stern. Eight persons were lost, and the steamer with cargo is a total loss. There were 16 cabin and 9 deck hands on board.

The late Bishop Bloomfield preserved his passion for *bon mots* to the last. During his illness he inquired what had been the subjects of his two archdeacons' charges, and was told that the one was on the art of making sermons and the other on churchyards. "Oh, I see," said the Bishop. "Composition and decomposition."

About 1200 immigrants arrived at Halifax during March—700 males, 220 females and 251 children. Of the whole number 990 were English. There were 62 farmers, 595 farm and general laborers, and 90 servant girls. Two hundred and twenty-four remained in the provinces, 430 went to Quebec, 335 to Ontario, 143 to Manitoba, and 41 to the States.

A somewhat phenomenal storm took place at London, Ont., last Wednesday. A cold east wind had prevailed all day, when about eight o'clock a driving, blinding snow-squall set in, accompanied by loud peals of thunder and remarkably vivid lightning. The storm lasted all the evening, the lightning continuing to gleam at intervals, and the snow accumulating at a rapid rate.

The Irish national testimonial to Mr. Patrick Egan, formerly Treasurer of the Irish National League, has been completed. It consists of an album, bound in bog-oak, with silver trimmings and ornaments. The frontispiece consists of a representation of the Egan arms, and a portrait of Mr. Egan surrounded by Irish symbols, scroll work and patterns copied from the "Book of Kells."

The steamer *Newcastle City*, of the Furness Line, from Halifax to London *via* Boston, struck Little Hope Shoals off Liverpool, N. S., on Thursday night. She got off leaking, and put back for Halifax on Saturday morning. She was boarded by a pilot, Richard Neal, as she was on the point of sinking. The pilot ran her ashore on a sand beach at McNab's Island, at the mouth of the harbor.

The Cincinnati Riots.

We take the following from the Cincinnati correspondent of the N. Y. Sun, 30th ult:

"All day yesterday preparations were made quietly to resist a night attack. Every musket and box of ammunition contained in the National Guard armory was transferred to the jail. Few were aware of the movement, so rapidly was it done. As another precautionary measure a number of barrels of coal oil on store in the cellar of the armory were taken to a place of safety. The janitor's family, not desiring a repetition of Friday's experience, gathered up their household traps and went from the jail to new quarters. After nightfall policemen and soldiers in preconcerted silence brought, from heaven knows where, wagon-loads of lumber, boxes, barrels, and heavy stuff with which they erected barricades on the Sycamore and East Court Street approaches to the jail. While the court house was on fire, and just as the rapidly increasing flames had gutted the lower floors, and had begun to creep up into the offices, volleys of musketry were heard from the direction of South Court street, where a barricade had been erected. Each volley sounded like the boom of a cannon, and the frightened people ran for their lives before the rapid storm of lead. The bullets struck against the brick buildings on the west side of Main street with an ominous sound. As the crowd poured out of South Court street into Main street one man after another was seen to reel and fall. Some crawled around the corner on their hands and knees, while others were carried tenderly by their fellows, who were brave enough to stand and assist them. Nothing was heard from the immense throng except imprecations against the militia. 'Set fire to the temple.' 'Burn the town,' and like cries were heard on every side. Meanwhile a scattering fire was being delivered, and the yellings of the infuriated mob grew more intense every instant. The wounded were carried away as rapidly as possible and the dead were cared for later. This was the signal for firing by the twelve men stationed behind the barricade. They fired three volleys (thirty six shots) into the dense mass of crowd, and fired to kill. It is not known how many casualties were caused by the volley of the twelve men behind the barricades, or how many by the death rattle that followed. Many of the dead and wounded were left lying on the streets a long time because they could not be taken away with safety. At 11 o'clock the Twenty-fourth Regiment arrived and its commander, Col. Freeman, proceeded to clear the streets on the north, south and west sides of the Court House. Arriving on Main street, the regiment opened fire up and down Main and Court streets. The crowd fled and took refuge in the intersecting streets, leaving their dead behind. The slaughter was great but not as great relatively as that caused by the volleys from the twelve men behindthe barricades. It was a long time before the dead and wounded from this firing could be collected up. The dead were taken to Christian Habing's and the wounded to the hospitals. The popular fury took a new turn at the most disastrous one last night in the burning ruins of the Court house square. The crowd were full of rage against the militia for shooting citizens the night before. They were disappointed that they had no success in getting the twenty-three murderers out of the jail and hanging them. The case against the jury that had set free Berner to escape the gallows, and the condition of criminal law which had allowed the jail to become populated with murderers, has been turned against the citizen soldiery. Commanded by inexperienced officers, they had killed and wounded so many of their number. Feeling that they were not able to cope with the militia, the rioters vented their desperation in a wanton destruction of the Court-house. At first a few boulders were thrown into the windows from Main Street. This throwing of boulders soon grew general, and many of the crowd fired revolvers and guns at the windows. The militia took no notice of this, and so the crowd was encouraged. A few boys at first broke into the Treasurer's office, gathered furniture, piled it up, and set it on fire. The incendiary fires grew and died after another of the offices were treated in the same way.

The following is the substance of an editorial in the *Commercial Gazette*, of the 31st inst., which attracts much attention:

"The time has come for trying an experiment for salvage for three days's destruction and terror. First, we have saved our jail full of murderers; we have killed twenty-five innocent men, and wounded and maimed one hundred and forty-five more, all to have our jail full of murderers. We have converted a just, popular impulse against the prostitution of law before crime into a war between an unorganized people, instead of acts of blind vengeance against the authorities who killed them to protect the murderers. The reign of law and order is restored in Cincinnati—that law and order which makes murder the safest trade, and which has been impotent the administration of law against crimes of atrocity. Is any citizen of Cincinnati content with this salvage, except the jail full of murderers and the criminal lawyers? Is there a decent citizen who thinks that these slain citizens should be hurriedly buried as malefactors, while the jail full of murderers are to be held innocent until after an exhaustion of all means to get witnesses out of the way, and to intimidate and of every trick of law, that shall have begun convicted? However unfortunate their action, the mass of men who turned from the meeting at music hall to the jail, and began an attack upon it, were moved by an impulse on the side of justice and law against the reign of crime, before which the law had become impotent. The movement was a terrible mistake, because it was made by a sudden impulse, without organization or plan or material. Let the sober judgment of the public keep a just discrimination between the first impulse of the people and the subsequent acts of blind vengeance of a crowd maddened by bloodshed."

New Advertisements.

Mail notice by Postmaster. In future letters for the Capes route must be mailed before two o'clock standard time.

James D. Irving, Deputy Prothonotary, notifies creditors and others of the claims on the Receiver General to preferential claims will be contested.

Murdock McKenzie advertises farm for sale.

J. G. Eckstadt advertises for a young man to assist him in St. Vincent de Paul Nursery.

The P. E. Island Railway will issue tickets at one fare from 11th to 14th April, inclusive.

MARKET PRICES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, April 8, 1884.

Beef (small) ℔ lb.	[illegible]
Beef (quarter) ℔ lb.	[illegible]
Mutton, ℔ lb.	[illegible]
Pork, carcass,	[illegible]
Pork, small	[illegible]
Ham, ℔ lb.	[illegible]
Turkeys	[illegible]
Geese	[illegible]
Wild Geese	[illegible]
Ducks	[illegible]
Fowls	[illegible]
Butter, fresh	[illegible]
Butter, Tub, lb.	[illegible]
Eggs, ℔ doz.	[illegible]
Flour, ℔ 100 lb.	[illegible]
Oatmeal, ℔ 100 lb.	[illegible]
Oats, ℔ bush., black	[illegible]
Oats, ℔ bush., white	[illegible]
Hay, ℔ 100 lb.	[illegible]
Potatoes, ℔ bush	[illegible]
Turnips, ℔ bush.	[illegible]
Sheepskins	[illegible]

GEORGE LEWIS, Market Clerk.