

"Ormond wrote that 'the cruelties exercised there for five days after the town was taken would make as many several pictures of inhumanity as are to be found in the *Book of Martyrs*, or in the relation of Amboyna.'"

"This description comes from an enemy, and, though it has never been refuted, it may perhaps be exaggerated."

Extracts from Oliver Cromwell's letters:—

"Divers of the enemy retreated into the Mill-Mount: a place very strong and of difficult access; being exceedingly high, having a good graft, and strongly palisadoed. The Governor, Sir William Ashton, and divers considerable officers being there, our men getting up to them, were ordered by me to put them all to the sword. And indeed, being in the heat of action, I forbade them to spare any that were in arms in the town, and I think that night they put to the sword about 9,000 men;—divers of the officers and soldiers being fled over the bridge into the other part of the town, where about 100 of them possessed St. Peter's Church steeple, some the West Gate, and others a strong round tower next the gate called St. Sunday's. These being summoned to yield to mercy, refused. Whereupon I ordered the steeple of St. Peter's Church to be fired, when one of them was heard to say in the midst of the flames: 'God damn me, God confound me; I burn, I burn.'"

"It is remarkable that these people, at the first, set up the Mass in some places of the town that had been monasteries; but afterwards grew so insolent that, the last Lord's day before the storm, the Protestants were thrust out of the great church called St. Peter's, and they had public Mass there; and in this very place near 1,000 of them were put to the sword, fleeing thither for safety. I believe all their friars were knocked on the head promiscuously but two; the one of which was Father Peter Taaff, brother to the Lord Taaff, whom the soldiers took, the next day, and made an end of. The other was taken in the round tower, under the repute of a Lieutenant, and when he understood that the officers in that tower had no quarter, he confessed he was a Friar; but that did not save him.

"And when they were come into the market place, the enemy making a stiff resistance, our forces brake them; and then put all to the sword that came in their way.

"This town is now so in your power, that of the former inhabitants, I believe scarce one in twenty can challenge any property in their houses. Most of them are run away, and many of them killed in this service. And it were to be wished that an honest people would come and plant here; where are very good houses, and other accommodations fitted to their hands, which may by your favour be made of encouragement to them."

Carlyle on these despatches:—

The stroke which fell on Tredah, repeated at Wexford, at Boss not needing to be repeated, has, as we say, broken the train of the Irish war; the body of which, over Ireland generally, here over the South-West more especially, everywhere staggers falling, or already lies fallen, writhing in paralytic convulsions, making haste to die. Of its final spasms, widespread confused death agonies, and general swift death, over this Munster region, through the winter months, and of the Lord Lieutenant's demeanour therein, these six letters give us indication such as may suffice.

Do my querulous friends want anything stronger than Oliver's own words in these despatches? Perhaps they think he only acted in the best interests of peace, and probably they would like to see the same treatment meted out to Ireland now. If Englishmen would get a knowledge of Irish history they would talk differently; they would not excuse the work of Cromwell in Ireland, for they would find that he went there under the impression that wholesale massacres had been visited upon the Protestants, when no such massacres had taken place; they would know that the Irish have still most reasonable ground for discontent, and then they would be in a mood to tell the Irish that they can get justice, but not by flourishing the shillelah and shouldering the blunderbuss.

I would advise the Irish of Canada and the United States who favour the Land League movement to be very temperate in their language. It is not a brave thing to talk of "justifiable homicide," and of "an army from this continent," and such like things calculated to inflame the blood of Irishmen in Ireland. For those who talk in that way are three thousand miles and more distant from actual danger. The Irish on this continent will send money to Ireland, but not a thousand men could be got to cross the sea for the purpose of fighting the English. If an army could be raised, before it could get within a thousand miles of Ireland Irish discontent would be once more trampled out in blood. So talk about fighting is altogether ill-advised and unfriendly to the best interests of Ireland.

The Land League in Ireland is fast losing its head. Because the English Government hesitates to apply coercion and to suspend the Habeas Corpus Act it imagines that the English people are intimidated. Nothing could be farther from the truth, and the Leaguers are simply playing the game of the English Tory landlords, who are opposed to any interference with the landlaws. A little more of the grim Boycotting business, and a few more landlords shot, and the work of land law reform in Ireland is put back fifty years.

The following from *The World* has some significance, I think, as showing the part New York is beginning to play in the money market:

"The growing interdependence of the markets in London and New York has been vividly illustrated by the recent movements of money. Although there was no pressure or anticipation of pressure at this centre last week, the fact that money at call went sharply up to 6 per cent. in New York was immediately responded to by a rising tendency on this side, and by a pause in speculation awaiting the result. The exchange dropped to a point at which gold could be taken from this market; and there was apprehension at one time that more of the precious metal would be taken than the Bank of England can safely spare. That feeling of nervousness has gone. The money market in New York has, to all appearance, passed the worst. The scare was largely caused by speculative operations in stocks, and Mr. Jay Gould is said to be the leading operator who has troubled the market and excited alarm in both hemispheres. Mr. Jay Gould is growing in power and influence. His latest dodge is to turn General Grant to account as an advertising medium. The General 'our leading citizen,' is not employed in that capacity for the first time. The Panama Canal Company made free use of him, and M. de Lesseps owes not a little to the prestige of the ex-President for his success in the States. Then he fell into the hands of a mining company in Boston, after which the *New York Times* took to parading him daily as its special advertising agent. And now—last and worst indignity of all—the successful soldier and former President of the model Republic is utilised by Jay Gould, who is alleged to be getting up a grand combination company in which he is to be "leading gentleman." This combination is to include the Union Pacific, the Central Pacific, the Texas Pacific, the Missouri Pacific, and the Southern Pacific, to which may be added the great Wabash system. No wonder Jay Gould can control the money market of the New World, and through it upset the money markets of the Old, when he is able thus to yoke General Grant to his triumphal car."

The United States Congress has passed the Arrears of Pensions Bill; this involves an immediate expenditure of the large sum of two hundred million dollars, added to which, it is stated, the annual expenditure will be forty millions of dollars for forty years. Rather a convincing proof of the prosperity of the nation. Further, to show the abundance of capital, one firm of brokers alone has received subscriptions for two hundred millions of dollars of the new three per cent. bonds which it is proposed to issue.

The principal objection urged to the election of General Grant, was that the shadow of an Empire thus loomed up before the gaze of zealous patriots. But now a society has been, or is said to have been established—named "The Society of Aryan America" which has for its principal object, the creation of a race of nobles, or as the *Philadelphia Press* aptly puts it "race of nobles—snobs, rather—a mutual-admiration society designed to perpetuate their own folly in their children, besides endeavouring to impress the "lower orders" with their superiority." The word Aryan means "honorable," and the three higher castes of Hindoos compose the species. The Aryan Order "will be exacting in its demands on all applicants. A descent must be shown and proven, running through a line of ancestors to some established noble or gentle house in Europe, whose origin is unmistakably aristocratic and not linked with trade. The line of ancestry must needs be without blemish and of brave and honorable repute. The greater number of marriages running through the line of descent must have been made among those of a like station of life. A morganatic marriage renders the candidate ineligible, whether he be the direct issue or four generations removed. The aspirant must be moral and intellectual. His religion is not called into question at all." The whole thing is amusing and is a huge travesty upon the principles of the Great Republic. The notice taken of it by a leading paper has invested it with an importance which would not otherwise accrue to it, but probably the *Press* treats it as a joke.

EDITOR,