

A thrill of horror passed through the souls of sympathizing humanity a few weeks ago when the story was cabled across the Atlantic about those heroic women of Armenia who, after defending themselves against the barbaric Turk, jumped off a high precipice into a deep ravine, preferring thus to sacrifice themselves than to fall into the hands of their brutal oppressors. Many other similar stories were sent out from the centres of the Armenian revolutionary committees broadcast, some so grossly horrible that they could not be printed.

Public sympathy for the Armenians was aroused in England for a while, but according to a cable despatch from London which we print this morning, it has been rudely shattered by the revelation that the great ravine story was simply the embellishment of a famous poem by Mrs. Hemans. The HERALD has all along characterized these Armenian atrocity stories as inventions and wicked exaggerations. There have undoubtedly been serious troubles and conflicts, and perhaps slaughter, in Armenia, the result of rebellion, and when the truth can be learned the HERALD will not hesitate to tell its readers all about them. Just now, however, the civilized world would prefer to hear nothing more from the Armenian atrocity mongers.