STEAMER WRECKED. OCEAN Arrival of the Passengers of the Amsterdam.

THREE OF THEM LOSE THEIR LIVES

A (Graphic Description of the Disaster.

A Halifax despatch says the Govern-ment steamer Newfield arrived last night from Sable Island with 230 passengers and orew of the steamer Amsterdam, which had been wrecked last Wednesday night on a sand bar, fifteen miles distant from the Union despite on the passenge from Amster. Island, while on her passage from Amster-dam for New York. The only officer who came up by the Newfield from the wreck was the mate. Captain Lucas, of the ill-fated ship, and the remainder staying at the scene.

STORY OF THE DISASTER

From the third officer and passengers of the Amsterdam the following story of the disaster was elicited: The steamer sailed from Amsterdam ou Saturday, July 19th, with two hundred and twelve steerage and twelve oabin passen-gers and a crew of fifty-four men. The weather was unusually foggy for the season during the run across, there being season during the run across, there being but two clear days, and the sea also was rough. On the day before the occurrence of the disaster the sky was clear and the onptain obtained good observations. Next morning, however, broke thick, and the weather continued foggy throughout the day with the exception of one short period. About fifteen minutes to 10 the ship sud-denly grounded on an unseen bar. No land or light-house was visible in any direction, and, as it was afterwards discovered, the when she struck being some 35 miles out of her course. The shock on striking was a very slight one, but caused great excite-ment on the crowded vessel, the passengers becoming greatly excited, and requiring all the exertions of Captain Lucas and his officers to dispel their fears. The command was given to open the hatches and jettison the cargo, which was commenced at once, and a number of the passengers joined in and assisted the crew. This continued until noon the following day, but, though no water had yet shown below, but, though no wath had yet shown below, without success. At that hour, the com-mander of the ship finding his efforts unavailing, ordered the boats to be got in readiness for launobing. The weather becoming clear enough for those on board readiness for launching. The weather becoming clear enough for those on board to make out the land, which was observed to the southwest. No water began to enter the hold uctil about 6 o'clock, when the night being favorable as far as the weather was concerned, though the sea was very rough, the captain daoided to lower the basts. All on board were crowded into six small oraft, and headed for the shore. The binds. I could not tell whether the object was man or a woman. Presently the slats moved, and I fired again. No sound followed the short and I carwled back into bed. I lay a while, but finally I obeyed my wife, and got up and dressed. I went out on the front porch, which is overgrown with vines, and down the high front steps, and into the basement area way. Nobody was visible to the steamer, were drowned, but the rest were ficked up by the other bosts or dragged ashore. The accommodation prc-vided for the shipwreokcd psople by those on the island is described as very poor and inadequate. After landing, withouthaving eaten anything for two days, they were compelled to wait some hours before prc-visions could be obtained from the main station, fifteen miles away. The weather continued moderate the succeeding days, and Captain Lucas and his officers were and Captain Lucas and his officers were able to visit the Amsterdam on several occasions to obtain effects from on board, but they found the water rising and filling in her hold, and satisfied themselves there

in her hold, and satisfied themselves there would be no hope of saving her. The names of the cabin passengers on board the steamer were: Constantine Ludurg, wile and three ohlidren and ser-vant; Rev. Father Cursamine, Mr. Ulders, Mr. Fahrenwaldt and wife, Mr. Offinger and write. The only more that can be and wife. The only name that can be ascortained of the three men lost is that of Dix.

The steamer Amsterdam was owned by the Netherland American Steam Navigation Company, and was five years old having been built at Dumbarton. She was of 2,005 tons register, 3,000 gross, and her dimensions were: Length, 321 feet, breadth 38 feet, depth of hold 31¹/₂ feet. Justice Welde refused to accept it, and committed Funk to await the result of the girl's injuries. Mr. Funk's lawyer requested

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It is said

THE CORNWALL CASE.

SHOT THROUGH THE BLINDS.

Mr. Funk Fires at a Supposed Burgiar

The Prisoners Charged with the Offence and Hits a Young Girl. -Is French Insane? A New York despatch says : Two pistel A Dublin cablegram says : There was a shots awakened William H. Revere, of 208 East 112th_street, at 3 o'clock yesterday dramatic and unique scene at the Court of Queen's Bench yesterday morning, when Last 112th strett, at 3 o'clock yesterday morning. He threw up his window and looked out into the street, listening intently. Five minutes later a girl came wavering along the sidewalk below him. He watched her and saw her stop in front of the house at 206. He dressed himself and went down to the street. The girl by senseless on the stop flagging, and blood flowed from a bullet wound in her right temple. Police-man Boyle ran up at this moment and Gaorgo C. Cornwall, James E. French, Dr. Fornaridas, James Pillar, Charles Little, Capt. Kirwan and Malcolm Johnson were called up to plead to the indictment charging them with unnatural offences. The prisoners had been arrested separately, and met for the first time since their incarceration in the felon's dock. Their manner exhibited a marked conman Boyle ran up at this moment and Revere left the girl in his care, and he hurried to the 106th street station of the Third avenue elevated railroad and telegraphed to the Ninety-nitth Street Hospital for an ambulance. A group of people quickly gathered around the wounded girl. While they were watching her a large man with handsome features waked past them without speaking and hurried to the 126th street police station. "I am John W. Funk, of 224 East 112th street," the mannaid to Sergeant Reynolds. his head bowed down. French had all the outward appearance of a lunatic. His hair street," the man said to Sergeaut Reynolds. "I think I have shot a girl, and, if neces-sary, I want to give myself up. I am col-lector for George Ehret, the brewer, of East 92nd street," he continued, "and was unkempt, his beard unshaved, his eyes wild and his mouth drivelling. It is said by the Parnellites that in these appearby the further that in these appear-auces the prisoner was thanming to avoid the consequences of his crime. The indict-ment was read. It not only charged the prisoners with specific acts of crims on often I have large amounts of money in my house. The many burglaries com-mitted in Harlem lately have made me cautous. After the robbers broke into the part cular occasions, but also with conhouse of my next door neighbor, John Shir-ley, I bought a pistol. Last night, as usual, before going to bed I laid the weapon of a table beside me, and left the gas burn-ing low. About 3 o'clock this morning my spiracy to commit the same with others not in custody. When called upon to plead to the indictment, all the prisoners to the indictment, all the prisoners (leaded not guilty, except French, who appeared quite unconscious of the scene going on around him. Finding it was impossible to obtain any answer from him, it was moved that the medical experts engaged in the case should have

experts engaged in the case should have further opportunity of considering their decision as to his sanity and counsel redecision as to his sanity and counsel re-quested that the trial be postponed for some days, in order that during the in-terval French might be closely watched and a clear medical certificate given of his sanity or insanity. The court granted the motion and the trial was adjourned until the 19th inst. In the meantime French will be carefully watched by the doctors in the case, and if they conclude that he is shamming, the court will order a plea of shamming, the court will order a plea of not guilty to be entered in his name. With basement area way. Nobody was visible about the house, and I walked out into the a view to the protection of the public morality, having regard to the horrible nature of the details of the case, the court road. Up the street I saw some policemen bending over a woman. I saw blood on the woman's face. I did not stop to will probably sit in camera, and noither the press nor the public will be admitted.

speak with the men, but hurried here to tell what I had done." Sergeant Reynolds told Mr. Funk that he would have to look him up. Mr. Shirley, Funk's neighbor, followed Funk to the sta-Novel Plot of a Band of Mexicans to Rob tion, and told the Sergeant he ought to let peculiar crimer, is just now agog over the performances of a thief, which are gener-

Meanwhile the girl was taken to the Meanwhile the girl was taken to the Nincty-ninth Street Hospital. She had been recognized by the police as Louisa Hultzman, 19 years old, of 303 East 111th

Huitzman, 19 years old, of 303 East 111th street. They said she was known in Har-lem by the name of Frenchy. In the Harlem police court yesterday Funk was arraigned on the charge of felo-nious assault preferred by Foliceman Boylee. Dr. T. H. Weldon, of the hos-pital, sent a certificate to the court saying that the wirl was in a yery dangerous condithat the girl was in a very dangerous condi-tion and might die at any moment. George Ehret, Funk's employer, and Nelson Craw-ford, a real estate dealer in 125th street, offered to furnish bail for the prisoner, but THE CAVE OF MACHPELAH.

of Ancient Hebron.

Difficulties in the Way of Riding-Some Apochryphal Locations-A Desolute Land-Inaccessibility of the Supposed Mpot of the Patriarch Abraham's Burial-A Sacred Place.

A person hardly wants to climb the great pyramid or journey to Hebron, if he is in scarch of a pleasure excursion, says a letter from Hebron to the Salt Lake Tribure. Only courageous travellers, who are deter-mined to see the Holy Land thoroughly, and not often ladies at that, endure the tedious jolting for twenty-four miles and back in order to see where the oave of Machpelah is, without seeing the cave. For this very reason, however, a letter from this very is, without seeing the cave. For this very reason, however, a letter from this very ancient city ought to be doubly interesting. At half-past 2 o'clock one May morning Mr. Froyd and I ate our breakfast at the Hotel Feil in Jerusalem, and half an hour latter were in the saddle, with our faces set toward Mamre. The night air was units own and have a read to full the compati-I get back. set toward mamre. The night air was quite raw, and I was glad to pull the carpet out of the saddle bag and wrap it around me. It was well to star; thus early, how-ever, for if we were now shivering under ever, for if we were now shivering under long, and bear the ancient Jewish bevels. the burden of extra clething, we would Two tall minarets make the mosque the the burden of extra clething, we would soon be panting under the verticil rays of a tropical sun. We were fortunate in hav-ing Mr. Floyd's own horses, magnificent animals, almost too spirited, but as brave and sure footed as any horses ever were of an American horse in this connection. No American horse cruld be induced to perform the faster that our spirited in the induced of most conspicuous feature of Hebron in dis-tant views of the town. I shall not attempt to describe what I think no living Frank has inspected, the cave itself way down beneath even the basement. This is studiously guarded even from the indiscriminate gaze of Moslems. The accounts published from hearsay are confused and contradictory. of an American horse in this connection. No American horse ciuld be induced to perform the feats that our faith-ful beasts were continually required to perform. Now for a mile the trail lay over huge boulders, amongst which the horses picked their way with mystorious ease. Now fist, slippery recks lay in our course . Anon we de ornded that we had to wreathe both hands in the horses' manes and hold on for dear life; as, should the belly girths burst, the saddles would surely fall off behind. More than once did I actually decline for the moment to follow where Mr. Floyd led, so impossible did it scent to force a passage through. But the worst riding of all was over smooth, round stones, about the size of a ecoconut

the worst riding of all was over should ham, Isaac and Jacob, with their wives, round stonen, about the size of a coccanut ham, Isaac and Jacob, with their wives, each; and not a little of the road was thus Sarab, Rebekah and Leah, are here buried, Sound storted, and not a little of the road way thus pared. At such times one depreciates the dangers of travel by rail and by sea, which the family didn't see to it that Rachel's bones were also brought here to rest. Cerare relatively as nothing. We first descended into the valley of Gibou, crossing near the lower pool of the same name, where Solomon was anointed king. We then skirted the hill of Evil

Counsel. To the right were the twenty-five substantial scone houses and hospital nve substantial stone houses and hospital of the Jerusalom Ger an colony. To the left, on the summit of the hill, was an old ruin, said to mark the site of Caiaphas' country house where the Jews took counsed together that they might "take Jesus by subtlety and kill him." I do not under-stand that this means that palace of the bidy brieft to which Jesus was led immo

to hold functal services over the remains of a deceased friend at 4 o'clock the next morn ing. The priest gave his permission, agreeing to be present. The mon then said they would like to leave the corps in the church over night, and to this the clergyman also assented. Some time after flark the morn appeared at the church bearing a coffic, which they carried up the main line and deposited in front of the altar. About midnight the sacristan was awakened by the barking of his dogs, and feeling that something must be wrong he dressed

while Golgotha, the Bethlehem manger Gethsemane and the rest are only approximately or doubtfully known, and also boasts of an antiquity far out-dating the Christian era. In order to reach the place from this establishment we ride along a believe.

called dogs by the populace. The princi-pal business seemed to be the manufacture of rude glass trinkets and water skins. I invested a cent in glass rings and got enough to flood the market in America when

The cave is covered with a huge mosque 200 feet long by 115 broad. The founda-tion stones are some of them twenty feet

tainly that touching story of Jacob's ardu-ous courtship would justify a feeling that Rachel should have been preferred above

The Jews love the very dust about this The Jews love the very dust about this spot, and repair to the stones in the voner-able walls to weep, chant, lament and deposit written Hebrew prayers in the deep seams between the rocks, just as they do at the famous wailing place in Jerusalem. I secured one of these prayers as a sou venir and then passed sround to the rest. venir, and then passed around to the rear of the mosque to view some subterranean cavities above and around the real Machpelah.

principal attraction to tourists in Hebron ; day by chosing champions, and then abid and yet nothing could be more inaccessible ing by the result of a personal encounter, than this same cave. Backsheesh, that all This is certainly a little less sanguinary Journey in Palestine to the Site of Omar, the Coenaculum and other bibli- more humane. The Anakims, the giant of Ohad, but the book of the bands in the bands in the bands, the bands is the bands of the Moslems; but this wonderful cave is in the sixth charter of Genesis, are much forbidden to the infidel Frank, despite all talked about by the natives to this day. Bolicitations. This is the more to be re-gretted, inasmuch as it is at once genuine, Abraham is referred to as of the size of forty-seven ordinary mon. Og, the King of Bashan, was so tall that the waters of the deluge only reached to his ankles, etc. This is more than Genesis requires us to

THE MONKS OF CHINA.

Life in the Windowless Pagodas of Rest. Wong Chin Foo, formerly editor of the Chinese American, is a contributor to the columns of the Brooklyn Eagle. Of a Chin-ese brotherhood of ascetics he says: In the Flowery Kingdom men get tired of life, of society, of the endless struggle for existence and retire to some retreat where they can pass their remaining days in quiet study and benefaction. These retreats (mi-au) correspond to the monasteries in Christian lands. They are invariably long, brick buildings, onestory in height, simple and solemn in architecture, and located either upon the mountains or in the depths of

forests. Around the building is a window-less wall, symbolic of the busy life forever shut out from view. In the grounds and upon the surrounding land nature is assisted, but never interfered with. The flowers bloom and die, the trees grow Ine nowers bloom and die, the trees grow gnarled and crooked, the weeds and creep-ers thrive until sometimes it would seem as if no human teing lived in the vicinity. Closer examination will show that every plant producing beautiful flowers or whole-some food and fruit is carefully watched and watered, and every resource of vegeta-tion in supplying human watch buckand tion in supplying human wants husbanded to the last degree. This also is a sym-bolism of the brotherhood who tenant these boism of the brotherhood who transit these retrests. To them the useful flower and tree represent the good of humanity; the weeds, the evil. The duty of a true man-hood is to add and develop those who are righteous, but not to injure the wrong doer, leaving to nature the task of eliminating the lating from her great economy. These

the latter from her great economy. These retreats do not belong to specific orders as in the Western civilization, but are founded by one or more persons for the simple sake of rest. The forms and ceremonies of of rest. The forms and ceremonies of admission amount to nothing. Any person who has failed in life, who has lost those he loved, who has sinned and repented, who is old and ucable to work, is eligible. He presents himself, giving his name, address and history, transfers to the brotherhood all he possessors, promises obsdience to all lawful commands of the Brother Superior, loyalty, friendship and sympathy to his fellow-members, and devo-tion and aid to all human beings in sick-ness or distress. He is then admitted, ness or distress. He is then admitted, given a new name and a new costume, assigned a room, instructed as to hisduties, and the initiation is complete. From now on his life is fixed. Study and conversation, the cultivation of the field and garden or the improvement of the retreat and the

I secured one of these prayers as a sou renir, and then passed around to the rear is the mosque to view some subterranean bavities above and around the real Mach-balh. How characteristically oriental was that account in the cave! Ephron protests for the coment of the retrat and the favored, are his daily duties. At times he is sent out to obtain subscriptions for the common fund or to nurse the sick or feed the starving, but these cocur infrequently. The government of these brotherhoods is a pure autocracy. A protects are an around the thit how characteristically oriental was that negotiation between Abraham and the Hit. titos for the cavel Ephron protests againet receiving anything, although all tho while expecting liberal compensation; Abraham barters him out of his foititous generosity; the trees, cave, and all things on the ground are separately specified in the deal, media media methods is a successor; if the spontment lagse or be not made, the prothers elect one of their own number. The regulations are about the same as in monasteries, omitting the element of reli-

ROUNDING UP.

How the Western Cowboy Does His Work.

Mr. James Vance, a ranchman, who resides in Southwest Dakota, who has worked in the mines, hauled thousands of worked in the mines, hauled thousands of pounds of machinery through the Black Hills, served his apprenticeship as cowboy and "rounder up," was yesterday corralled by the lariat of a Sun man and induced to stand and deliver up some interesting matter on the subject of stock raising, which is becoming to be the great and money-making business of the western prairies. "Tell us about your round-ups. What are they and how are they managed ?"

"The generally lasts a month and a half. The Territorial paper publishes such a notice as this," said Mr. Vance, taking a slip of paper from his wallet : "Roundup No. 5.- Laramie Plains Roundup will meet at the Lower Bridge, near McGillis ranch, on the Big Laramie River, on June 1st, and proceed to work the country between the river and the Black Hills divide as far south as Red Buttes; from thence it will work in two divisions as far south as Twin Mountains ; thence back to Diamond Peak, working up Boulder and intermediate creeks up to the source of the Big Laramie River."

"That," proceeded the gentleman, " is an official announcement to all the stockmen, and they combine and join in together. The ranges are generally about

together. The ranges are generally about ten miles in extent, though some of them are thirty." "What's a roundup party "That's an expression we have, and means about ten waggons and as many cowboys, a cock going with each waggon, and every cowboy has a string of about six or ten ponies. The 'out' comes off at 3 o'clock in the morning, under the charge of an experienced foreman. Everybody is on an experienced foreman. Everybody is on horseback, and the foreman operates something in this manner : He sends one party out on the divide as out pickets, and other parties along the canons and gulches, with orders to drive the cattle up to the roundup centre-a point previously agreed upon." "The boys will be gone several days ?"

"Oh, no. A good cowboy will ride from 30 to 40 miles in a morning, coming up to 30 to 40 miles in a morning, coming up to his pony herd and taking out another one of his ponies, just as he needs them. Sometimes a cowboy will ride down three or four ponies a day. When the foreman 'covers his dog,' as it's called, the cattle are gathered in the prairie in small herds, and then comes the fun. On the wiry, little, fleet-footed Indian pones, who'll dodge and back and stop in a twinkling, the cowboys rush into the herds, and shouting, yelling and swear-ing, separate the herds, and drive out those having the brands of the different owners."

ing, separate the herds, and drive out those having the brands of the different owners." "Then every man has his own brand?" "Most assuredly. There are no two brands alke. Some are slits, some letters, some holes and some figures. In fact, there is every conceivable form of mark. When a man wants a brand he gets it up and has it recorded in the office of the county clerk in a book that is especially kept for the purpose. All the ocwboys are not engaged in "cutting out"—that is, getting the cattle that have the same brand altogether. Others are busy in holding the herd to pre-Others are busy in holding the herd to pre-vent a stampede. Thus all the herd is worked out."

"What's done with those that are left?" "Those where the owner is not known are called estrays, and calves that are away from their mothers are called 'mavericks."

"What do you do with these?" "These mavericks are branded with the mark belonging to the largest female herd in the neighborhood." "How and when is the branding done?"

"Always at the windup of the roundup. The cattle are all driven into a corral, where a fire is burning and the branding irons heated. A cowboy rides in, and swinging a lariat over the head of a calf or around his hind legs, secures the hand end of the lariat to his saddle pommel. The calf is quickly thrown and his legs wallow-ing on the ground. The brand is either burned into hisside, or his shoulder or rump, or problems the orgin of his dama is or perhaps the ear is slit, and it's done in a second, quicker than I'm telling you. There's a great noise made, but very little confusion. They have the business now systematized so that everything goes like

WHOLE NO 1,363 NO. 11.

A Halifax, N. S., despatch says: The Government steamer Newfield arrived at Sable Island, the scene of the wreck of the steamer Amsterdam yesterday, and the work of salvage will be begun at once. A telegram for the New York agent of the line says that nearly all the Amsterdam's cargo was jettisoned. He asserts that the vessel cost from £50,000 to £60,000, and that she will not be a total wreck. The scenes at the Immigrati .n Sheds last night have been most pitiable. The scores o men, women and children of all ages and sizes, huddled together upon bare floors for two successive nights, vainly endeavoring to seek refreshing repose, presented a touching spectacle. There being no ac commodation other than the naked boards detained immigrants are exposed to great privations and sufferings. An interview with Constantine Ludwig, a New York representative of several German houses, who with his wife and children, were cabin passengers, elicited some strange facts about his experience at the scene of the disaster. "When the steerage passengers were landed on the island," he said, " they were found in possession of much valuable jewellery and clothing, which they obtained by breaking into the cabin and rifling baggage. For the victims to complain or demand their own would only have been to precipitate mutiny, so everything was given up. The captain was utterly power-less, and was in no way to blame for the calamity. The officials on the island were also very tardy rendering assistance. They admitted it was nearly twenty-four hours after they saw our signals before their life-boat arrived. If a storm instead of a csim had prevailed I do not believe one of all on board would have been saved. The matter requires thorough investigation in the interest of humanity. When they did land, the addition of 250 souls to the population of the island caused a scarcity of pro-visions at the various stations. When this was learned the crew of the life boats were sent to the wreck for provisions, but came back drunk, and remained in that condition till after the passengers and crew were taken off the island by the Newfield. While Captain Lucas was to the ship trying to save the small luggage, they prepared supper for him, but a party of island officials came and stole all the food we had. Next day complaint of this was made to the Govern ment. Two days afterwards two young men, members of the lifeboat crew, came to me asking if I had complained, and threatened that they would kill the man who made the complaint. They swore that he would never leave the island. When they said this they were perfectly sober. Part of the Amsterdam's orew united with the island officials in stealing the liquor and provisions landed. Captain Lucas and part of his men are still on the island, but how they will fare among the liquor-crazed islanders no one can tell."

"My son," said a Boston man the other morning, as the milkman's boy entered just at breakfast time with the daily supply of milk ; "my son, I have noticed a singular appearance about the milk recently. It appears to be covered with a thick yellow substance after it has stood for some time. Can you explain this phe-nomenon?" "Taint no fenomenon—it's cream, sir," said the boy ; " that's all the best of the milk, sir."- Boston Globe.

One of Gov. Cleveland's sisters has been a missionary in Ceylon for thirty years.

girl's injuries. Mr. Funk's lawyer requested him to make no statement to reporters. The mother of Louisa Hultzman went to the 126th street station yesterday forenoon. She said her daughter had been living some time in the service of Mrs. Smith, of 1,971 Third avenue, but on Monday left work, whether voluntarily or because she was turned away she did not know. She returned to her home, her mother said, and er father put her out of doors. Mr. John Shirley told a reporter that he

heard the shots and met Mr. Funk on his porch. Mr. Funk told him, he said, that he had himself raised the window and fired at the object when it was only a few feet distant.

SUNSHINE AND THE CROPS

A Very Interesting Piece by the New Editor.

There can be no doubt that the singular excellence of this year's wheat in Michigan is to some appreciable degree owing to the unusual prevalence of sunny days while the orop is growing. It would be safe to go a step further and say that the quality of grain-the plumpness and sweetness of the berry-is always and everywhere largely dependent upon the number of hours that the sun shines upon it.

Fruit crops of all kinds are peculiarly affected by the direct rays of the sun. No good strawberry can be ripened in cloudy weather. Its flavor is made up of sunshine. An apple which happens to havg in the shade of a cluster of leaves is almost worthless. A leaf resting upon it marks a space void of color, without any flavor space void of color, without any havor within. Grapes require a high tem-perature for perfect growth and ripening, as any one who has been to Put in Bay and the neighboring islands the latter part of the summer can testify; but the graps or op of 1875 in France was much inferior to that of the succeed ing years, although the temperature was higher. A study of the meteorological phenomena of 1875, 1876 and 1877 failed to show any reason for the inferiority of the vintage of 1875 except that during that season the number of hours of sunshine was much less than in the following seasons The clear, sunny weather which so largely prevails in Michigan is to be credited with a great influence in the production of grain and fruit of such excellent quality. In most parts of the State fogs and mists are a rarity. Perhaps there is not another city in the country so free from vapors as Detroit. Strangers coming here notice the clearness of the air and the high average of sunny days in the course of a season.

With all the blessings that can come upon us in the way of weather, there is after all nothing like the light of the sun to cover the earth with the fruitage of beauty and plenty .- Detroit Post.

Dividing the Baggage.

£1,200,000.

They were going off on a journey. "Which shall I carry," he asked-"the baby or the dog?" "You had better carry the baby," she

replied, "and I will take charge of Beauty, dear little fellow. I wouldn't have any-thing happen to him for the world."-New by

During July the British imports decreased £117,000 compared with the same month last year. The exports decreased

omething must be wrong he dressed hastily and stepped from his room into the chancel. A dim light was burning near the altar. by means of which he could see a figure moving slowly on the other side of the channel. Making up his mind that robbers were in the church he ran quickly to his room for a pistol, and then made a search of the church. No one was to be seen. On the altar he found everything safe, but when he came to examine the images of the saints he soon saw that the costly jewels with which they had been ornamented were gone. He then redoubled his efforts to find the thief, but after half in hour passed in searching every nook of the great edifice he was more mystified than ever. Just before he determined to give the alarm he thought of the corpse lying down below the channel rail in the shadow, and the idea came to him that perhaps there might be something wrong about it. Lighting a candle he stepped

A THEEF IN A COFFIN.

a Cathedral.

The City of Mexico, the scene of many

ally admitted to surpass anything on record. A few days ago several men went

to the priest in charge of the Santa Cruz Ohurch in this city and esked permission to hold funeral services over the remains of

softly to the bier and peered into the face of the supposed dead man. As he looked he noticed that the eyelids of the "corpse" twitched nervously under the light, and at the same instant his own eyes fell on so m of the glittering jewels which lay bes de

the man in the coffin. Overjoyed at finding the thief, the sacris tan thrust his revolver into the face of the "corpse" and ordered him to get out. The cold steel on the mun's forehead convinced him that the order must be obeyed, and a most extraordinary resurrection took place then and there. When the man had gained his feet the sacristan, still covering him with his pistol, gathered up the jewels and then marched the culprit to the priest's house, where he was turned over to the police.-Mexico Despatch.

Two Natural Wonders,

The Sandwich Islands boast of two natural wonders, the largest extinct and the largest active volcano in the world. The former is located on the Island of Maui, the summit being nearly 11,000 feet above the level of the sea, and the crater over 48 miles in circumference. One can look down into the crater 2,000 feet, the sides now torraced and covered with seandal wood, giant ferns and a wonderful profusion of tropical flowers and shrubs. The active volcano is situated in the Island of Hawaii. The crater is on a spur of Manua Loa, 4,000 feet above sea level. The crater is not a cone, but a great pit on a level bench, nine miles in circumference. You go down, down over this almost per-pendicular wall of 800 feet, and stand on the floor of the orater. This is the place of eternal burnings, the house of ever-

lasting fire of Hawaiian mythology. The area at the bottom of the crater is not a liquid mass, but for miles and miles all around there spreads a scene of unearthly grandeur. Five or six lakes of fire lie to the left and right; the floor beneath is hot one can scarcely walk over it; lava cozes up through the fissures. Huge cones 20 or 30 feet high, made by bubbles of lava,

continue his researches on hydrophobia. Count Herbert von Bismarck has been

appointment is exciting considerable comment, on account of the annexing proclivi-ties of Germany and extinction of the male heirs to the crown of the Netherlands.

select a more retired place for consultation over the nefarious business in which they were about to engage. At any rate, that is the popular idea, and the hill has received its name from this tradition. Beside this ruin stood a lonely, curious shaped tree which was pointed out to me as the traditional tree upon which Judas hung him-self. As the tree appeared to be about twenty years old, I regard this as a highly probable supposition. Does not the second chapter of Acts state that it was in the Potter's Field that Judas suicided ?

Two miles further on we came to an old cistern, where, it is gravely averred, the star appeared the second time to the wise men who were hunting for the Redeemer's birthplace. You will see that all these biblical incidents have been endowed with

realism by heary-headed tradition, and that not a few embellishments have been added, the sole merit of which consists in

their delicious originality. Taking the road to the right we were soon treading ground that had not only been trodden by Christ and the aposiles but also by Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Joseph David Solomon, Saul, Samuel, and most of the patriarchs and prophets of the Old Testa ment. Fraught, indeed, it was with sacred associations. Over on the opposite side of the valley as we left Rachel's tomb was the modern village of Beit-jela, the most attractive one I have yet seen in this country, a town of some 4,000 inhabitants, all Christians, and the majority Latin and Greek patriarchs. It is worthy of mention merely as being the Zalzah of 1st Samuel x. 2, and the Zelah of Joshua xviii. 28 Thither Saul was sent by Samuel after his remarkable anointment, with the assur ance that he should there receive informa tion concerning his father's asses that had been lost.

Amidet the present desolation there were traces of former prosperity. The ledges on the mountain sides were unquestionably the remains of (erraces once culti-vated. The hills, which now look so sterile vated. The nins, which now look by section B mom had been plundered, and the been between and rocky, were then doubless covered Lot was a captive; and from here he set with earth, which the rains of time have out in parsuit of the enemy with his 318 washed down into the valleys. Even where the land is cultivated to day, it is bhoked with stones, despite the fact that in clearing it enough were removed to build the walls, ten feet thick, around the field. One would think it hard for seed to fall

anywhere else except on stony ground in Palestine. The watch towers, near the few cultivated spots, also told that a crop or a vineyard are no safer to day from the hands of vandals than in Bible times.

between two places of scriptural interest. These were the modern village of Hulhul, half a mile to the left, and the runed tower of Beit Sur, about the same distance to the right. Hulbul represents the Halbul of Joshua xv. 58. It is a miserable village that clusters about a morque on a lofty hill. I think it is the only village between Beit-jela and Hebron, a distance of twenty miles. Owing to its elevated position it was visible for many miles be-fore we reached it. The tower of Beit Sur unquestionably marks the site of the Beth Zar mentioned by Joshus ; and its name is manifestly a corruption of Beth Zur. It may be worthy of record that I have only seen one or two modern villages in the holy land that I did not at first holv take for uninhabited ruins. The tum-ble-down aspect of things is universal. ole-down aspect of things is universal. too, was a distinctively oriental conflict. Of course the cave of Machpelah is the The Bedouin tribes frequently battle to-

morrow; and no other method would be town has its pool, and saw where David hanged the murderers of his rival Ishbosh-

eth, 2 Samuel ii. Then we were invited to pay a backsheesh and go to see the of the offence. red earth from which Adam was made, the precise spot where Cain slew Abel, the tombs of Abner and Jesse, and some other

at ractions of the same sort, at which our faith stumbled. The remaining attraction of Hebron is Abraham's oak. This curiosity is in the front yard of our so-called convent. It is a

gigantic, rambling tree, twenty-three fee in girth, and covering an area of ground nicety feet in diameter. The life has pretty much departed out of the main body of the tree, only the ends of the great branches being tipped with foliage. There are a few other small cake to be seen, but this is the only conspicuous rominder of what was doubtless once a forest. I picked some of the leaves, which are as eminently small as those of our own oaks are large. Doubtless this oak has a very great antiquity, but I do not suppose it is the identical tree be side which Abraham dwelt. If the site has been accurately marked it cannot be more than a scion of the original tree. The Russians, who have possession, have put a low

wall around the loots and propped up the venerable wide-spreading boughs. It is now set led, I believe, that the phrase "plain of Mamre" in Genesis xiit. 18, ought to have been rendered "oak, or

terebinth, of Mamre.' Well, here dwelt Abraham, it is pleasant to suppose, on that eventful day when he was startled by the announcement that Sodom had been plundered, and his nephew servania and his allies, the Amorites. Here while he "sat in the tent door in the heat of the day," a few years later, the angels of the Lord appeared unto him with that wonderful promise.

Hebron is doubtless the oldest city in Palestine, perhaps as old as Damascus in

Syria. It was built seven years before Zoan in Egypt, we read in Numbers xiii. 32; but alas no one will tell us when Zoan was We paused to water our borses at a point where the miserable train passed midway founded. Hebron is mentioned again and may be helpful to others. This was the first capital of David, and here he reigned seven years and a half. From here he went up to Jerusalem, over the same road which we travelled, and took the city from the Jebusites. Hebron was first allotted to Cable (Joshua x. 36, xiv. 6.5 and xv. 13 14); but was afterwards made the city of refuge for Judab, and given over to the Levitss. Jews. Romans. crusaders and Moslems have in turn owned the city. Here Abden was buried, and David bitterly lamented over his bier, fasting for the rest of the day. It was but two or three miles south of here, presumably, that Saul met the Philistines in the valley of Elah, and plucky little David won undy ing fame for himself by slaving his ten foot tail opponent, the boastful Goliath. This,

the deed; mediators were employed to oonduct all the negotiations; and finally gion. Cleanliness, sobriety, industry, chasconduct all the negotiations; and mustry the contract is publicly sealed in the presence of all the people that went in at the gate of the city. The same thing in all woman is allowed to cross the threshold of the retreat; no wine, stimulant or narcotic the interval is allowed to cross the threshold of the retreat; no wine, stimulant or narcotic the interval is allowed to cross the threshold of the retreat; no wine, stimulant or narcotic permitted except for medical use; no viewed as orthodox. We went down to the lower pool of Hebron, every important chance, indelicate or vulgar talk chance, indelicate or vulgar talk is allowed. Disobedience is punished by reprimand, suspension, temporary ostraism or expulson, according to the degree

THE BOY.

With All His Faults We Love Mim Still."

What an honest animal a boy is, anyhow, says the Burlington Hawkeye. What mean things he can do; what cruel tricks he can play on a fellow; how generous are his im-pulses; how brave and manly the better side of his nature ; how much of his badness is pure thoughtlessness, the heedlessness of young colt; under his noisy, rough, boisterous, turbulent surface what a sensitive, shrinking heart there is, proud, ambi-tious, timid, toolishly ashamed to show its better impulses, fearful that you may discover its ambitious dreams; he loves a boy who can make the longest jump and run the swiftest, and he hates with equal fury a sneak and a bully ; he will throw off his cost and jump into a fight and take a licking" any time for a friend, and will walk around two blocks out of his way rather than meet a girl to whom he will be expected to speak; as different when you et him alone from what he is in a crowd. that you think he may be two entirely

different boys. A strange, honest, caprici-ous, tender-hearted, tyrannical, loving, cruel, thoughtless, dreaming, shouting omplex animal, this boy of ours.

badly taught, worse trained, half discip-lined, whipped and petted, scolded and caressed, he tries our patience, destroys our quiet, wastes our money, wrings our hearts, neglects us, loves us, understands us better many times than we understand him, and we chide him to his face and praise him to our hearts; we follow him. humor him, pray for him, and love him, love him, love him-God bless the boy, how

we do love him !

may be.

Manufacture of Npools. Spools are made in immense numbers. says the *Protectionist*. One factory turns out 100,000 gross a day and consumes 2,500 cords of birch wood annually. The wood is first sawed into sticks of four or five feet and from seven-eighths of an inch to three inches square, according to the size of the spool to be produced. These sticks, after being thoroughly seasoned, are sawed into short blocks, and the blocks are dried in a hot-air kiln. At the time they are sawed a hole is bored through them. The spool machine is managed by a boy, their motion and contact in revolving drums. Some of the spools are died yellow, red or black; others are ready for use when they leave the drum. The number of yards of colton on a spool is determined by the size of the spool. The cotton is never measured, but the spool is gauged to contain 100, 200 or 500 yards, as the case

Logan is said to be 61 years old.

Powder and Bangs,

Chantilly is the coming lace. Bonnets grow smaller, hats larger. Shot silks will be worn another season The fall fabrics show spotted and sprigged

lesigns. It is said that trained dresses will be worn again in the fall.

Fastidious women declare that lace is becoming too popular.

There is a decided preference for yellow lowers at the moment.

Woollen braid resettes and bands trim

many pretty seaside hats. Colored muslin and lawn toilets rival

white for August wear. The Mother Hubbard bathing suit is

Spanish laces are to be set aside for res-old Chantilly, revived for fall wear. Dark-blue serge remains the favorite

abric for vachting and mountain suits.

Pearl gray and mushroom colored mohair resses are popular at seashore resorts.

All little girls' dresses are made now with skitts that reach well below the knees.

The baby waist is worn by nine-tenths of the young ladies at Saratoga this summer. The Marie Antoinette fichu of lace or muslin, elaborately frilled with lace is re-

Substitutes for Human Mille

vived.

Often

One of the most notable discussions on the substitutes for the human milk in children's diet is that which took place at the forty-fourth meeting of German naturalists and physicians, at Salzburg, says the Boston Globe. A commission had been previously appointed to prepare previously appointed to prepare papers, the discussion being directed to two points, viz., first, the substitution of natural, unadulterated animal (cow's) mila for the human milk, and its production; second, the substitution of artificial foods. with or without milk, for the natural milk -their nature and value. After earnest discussion for two days, the conclusion reached in regard to artificial foods was expressed in a unanimous resolution, "That these preparations can in no way be substituted for mothers' milk, and, as exclusive foods during the first year, are to be entirely and completely rejected." Cow's milk was declared to be the only substitute for human milk, and every effort should be made to insure its purity and goodness.

The Ear-Ring out of Date

Women are beginning to abolish the earring as one of their personal adornments, although it will take a long time to wholly banish this favorite but barbarous orna-ment. The recent systhetic movement in dress, which introduced, along its sbaurdities, some truly sensible ideas, has much to do in educating women to a better standard of taste regarding personal adornments. The most exclusively fashionable women who throws out the knotty or defective do not now wear ear rings in the daytime, pieces. The spools polish themselves by and only those with jewels or rare stones in the evening. Finally, they may be dis-carded altogether, and the money spent for diamonds in this direction will be invested in brooches, pendants and bracelets.-Hartford Times.

> A passenger on the wrecked steamship Amsterdam alleges that the steerage passengers robbed those of the cabin, and that the Sable Island officials assisted the thieves.

rise through the seams and are cooled by the air. M. Pasteur has been voted 60,000 francs the French Chamber to enable him to

ppointed Minister to The Hague.