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THE SUNDAY WORLD.
MONA CAIRD ON THE MARITAL BONDAGE OF ENGLISH WOMEN.
INTERVIEW WITH THE GRAND HIGH PRIEST OF JAPANESE BUDDHISTS.
NED HARRIGAN TELLS HOW HE GATHERS CHARACTERS FOR HIS PLAYS.
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The SUNDAY WORLD

THE PEOPLE AND THE CHURCHES.
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PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1888.

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BREAKDOWN ON THE HARLEM

THE TRACK ENCUMBERED AND TRAINS DELAYED SEVERAL HOURS.

A Train Laden With Stone Came to Grief on the New Iron Bridge Just North of Scarsdale, and Blocks the Down Track—Thousands of Business Men Waited in Vain to Reach the City.

A breakdown on the Harlem Railroad delayed incoming trains several hours this morning, and occasioned much anxiety for a time, owing to rumors of a disaster.

The valley of the Bronx River is one of the most beautiful regions in this neighborhood. The little river winds its tortuous course between gently sloping, moss-covered banks, and along the side of the river is the "turnpike road," famous as a delightful drive.

The Harlem Railroad has its steel tracks through this valley also, and crosses the river half a dozen times by bridges of iron and stone and wood.

Along this iron thoroughfare the business men of New York who wish to escape the noise and turmoil of the city for at least a portion of their lives have erected their homes, and each morning they come down to the city for business in a score of trains, which land them at the Forty-second street depot.

For twenty-two miles there are little stations along this road, the most recent of these suburban villages being White Plains. Beginning at 5.30 in the morning there are from Tuckahoe and White Plains trains, often more than half-hourly, and by 10 o'clock there have been deposited at the Grand Central Depot, by a dozen local trains, fully 2,000 business men, and half as many of their wives, daughters, sisters and sweethearts, come to do a day's trading.

The usual number of people waited at the stations this morning, but the minutes passed and no trains arrived. The minutes lengthened into hours, and no one seemed to know why.

At the Grand Central Depot it was learned that only one train, a train from Tuckahoe, eighteen miles north, had come through, and that was at about 8.30. It was 9.55 when the first train from White Plains arrived and then it was learned from a passenger, John Scott, who had waited at Scarsdale since 5 o'clock, that a train laden with heavy cut stone had broken down just across the iron bridge north of Scarsdale.

The train is held from sliding by a retaining wall of stone and the wall is still in process of building. This train was carrying stone for the work when, at 5.30 this morning, two of the cars left the track and "slewed" in such fashion as to throw their weight of immense boulders upon the down track.

It took 150 men three hours to clear the track, and meantime traffic between that point and New York was at a standstill.

Nobody was hurt, but the atmosphere along the Bronx was sulphurous with the remarks of the people who waited for trains. To add to the discomfort of the people at the stations below Woodlawn, the trains of the New Haven road, which run on the Harlem tracks from that point, but do not stop, passed by at regular intervals, while they waited.

All trains were running on time after 10 o'clock.

A VICIOUS SLUGGING MATCH.

Both Fighters Badly Punished, One of Them Having His Jaws Broken.

Joe Glassey, of this city, and Charley McGinnis, of Brooklyn, fought ten rounds on Long Island at an early hour this morning.

The affair was witnessed by a small crowd, and each spectator paid \$5 for the privilege.

The ring was pitched in the loft of a vacant barn, McGinnis, who is a novice, had his jaw broken in the first round by a sledge-hammer blow from Glassey's right. Notwithstanding this, the game fought continued to the tenth round, and the referee's general impression was that he had his man where he wanted him.

After a severe struggle, in which both men showed decided pluck, the spectators with one accord yelled out to make it a draw battle.

Glassey's left eye, at this time, was completely closed, and he was otherwise badly punished.

McGinnis was in a pitiable condition, his jaw broken in two places. He also had swallowed several teeth and his tongue was badly lacerated.

McGinnis, who acted as referee, coincided with the views of the onlookers and declared the battle a draw.

The fight was with skin gloves for a purse of \$200, and the last round was a close one. It was a brutal affair, in fact a vicious slugging match, from beginning to end.

CARTWRIGHT SAILS AWAY.

He Said Nothing of His Reported Fiancée at Saratoga.

George Cartwright, the English pedestrian who took part in the recent walking match at Madison Square Garden, shook the dust of America from his weary feet and sailed for his home in England this morning.

The departure of George was very quiet and unostentatious.

Last night he gave orders to the clerk at the Putnam House to have him called early. His orders were complied with and at 7.30 o'clock, after breakfast, he entered a hack and drove off with his baggage to the depot.

No one saw him off, and nothing was heard from him concerning the story of a Saratoga fiancée with whom he was said to have missed a wedding appointment.

Abearn's Indecent Marketing. James Abearn, of 22 Albany street, was held for trial at the Tombs to-day. He ran up to David Hillborn's butcher store, at 93 Greenwich street, yesterday and grabbed a half of dressed lamb from a hook hanging outside of the establishment. As he was walking away with it Officer Curran, of the Second Precinct, arrested him.

Left \$50,000 in Debt. Oshawa, Ont., Dec. 8.—Dr. McBrien, a druggist and practitioner, has absconded. There is great excitement among his creditors. His liabilities amount to fully \$50,000; assets practically nominal.

"Oh! where shall rest be found?" The stockings to mend, and trousers to darn, Dishes to wash, and butter to churn, While my back feels to break, and head and heart burn.

VAN TASSELL'S FATAL FALL.

Widespread Sorrow at the Death of the Popular Auctioneer.

The sadly mutilated body of Auctioneer William Van Tassel, who was killed last evening by falling 112 feet through an elevator shaft in his new building, 182 East Thirtieth street, lies to-day in the darkened parlor of his home, 28 Irving place.

The art of the undertaker has done much to restore a natural look to the dead man's countenance, but the ugly gash in the skull where the unfortunate man struck the center bar of the elevator could not be concealed.

Few men in this city enjoyed greater business and social popularity than Mr. Van Tassel, a fact to which ample testimony was afforded by the crowd of prominent people who called at the house to-day to offer condolences to the widow.

Mr. Van Tassel was a member of the Excelsior Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, the New York Athletic Club, the Waywanda Club and of the Knights of St. Patrick. The funeral is fixed to take place from St. George's Episcopal Church, Sixteenth street and Stuyvesant Park, at 1 o'clock on Monday. Rev. Dr. Henry Wilson will officiate.

The interment will be at Woodlawn, which special train will leave the Grand Central Depot at 8 o'clock.

IN HIS FATHER'S STEAD.

Young Russell Harrison Has Conference Here with Morton, Platt and Foster.

Russell Harrison, son of the President-elect, is here.

His coming was announced in THE EVENING WORLD, which also predicted that he would hold conferences with Vice-President-elect Morton, Boss Platt and the rest to arrange the programme for the distribution of Administration turkey in this State.

This prediction was fulfilled immediately on his arrival. Young Mr. Harrison went at once to Mr. Morton's Fifth avenue mansion, where he met Boss Platt, Christopher Magee, of Pittsburgh, Matt Quay's personal representative, ex-Gov. Charley Foy, of Ohio, and Pa's partner, John B. Elam.

These conferences are expected to be continued daily until Tuesday, when Mr. and Mrs. Morton will leave for Indianapolis accompanied by Mr. Harrison, Jr.

Ex-Gov. Warner Miller was not present to greet the messenger from Indianapolis.

Marriage Is a Failure with Chin Foo.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) DENVER, Dec. 8.—Chin Foo, a wealthy Chinaman of this city, is suing his wife, Wong Tai Poo, for divorce. Chin Poo is the first Chinaman to take advantage of the Colorado Divorce law. In the complaint she says she was married to Wong Tai at Orangi, Cal., in 1883, and that his wife's affections have been transferred to Yee Ling.

Wiggins Is in High Glee.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 8.—A few days ago Prom-Wiggins stated here that within a week Eastern Quebec would be visited by an earthquake, and last night he was in high glee over the fulfillment of his prophecy. He says that an earthquake cut out for the Southern States within a few days.

Col. Long's Korean Explorations.

Col. Charles Chaille Long, of the United States Legation at Seoul, Corea, has written a very interesting letter from Pusan, Corea, to William Hoesea Ballou, telling of his travels through a country which had never before been explored by a white man. Col. Long has been endeavoring to settle some Korean troubles and in doing so forced an entrance into the unknown country and explored it with the idea of opening its ports to commerce. In his letter Col. Long says that he was accompanied by an interpreter and two of his five sailors, an interpreter and cook, to the Island Oulpaet, where he remained seven days among the savages.

"I'd Call the Whole Business a Hoax."

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—The testimony of Thomas Trefell before the Aqueudet Military Court of Inquiry yesterday created something of a sensation. In answer to a question as to how the packing was done, witness said it was thrown in by the stones, and once in a while a bucketful of plaster was "slobbered" over the top. Asked how many holes were left in the clothing removed from the water after the boat was pulled up, he said he had never seen them. Judge, I'd call the whole business a hoax, for only one and there were patches of work, and that was only smothered over with mortar.

Idiocy In His Defense.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) CHAMBERSBURG, Pa., Dec. 8.—In the Blake murder trial yesterday the defense attempted to prove the idiocy of the defendant, Baker. The chief witness charged with the murder, Manning and Snyder, testified in Baker's behalf and tried to screen him. Baker himself told the story of the killing of Blake as coolly as if he was relating a story of minor importance. He said that he had been with a rifle in the woods when he bent him with a club. The case will go to the jury in the morning and the trial of the other men will begin soon.

Because He Slew His Brother.

William Fogarty, who killed his brother James in front of No. 140 Catherine street on Sept. 9 by stabbing him in the eye with an umbrella, was before Judge Hartigan for sentence yesterday. He was allowed to plead guilty to manslaughter in the second degree.

Judge Hartigan said that he found the dead man's reputation was bad while that of the prisoner was good, and that, all things considered, a sentence of three years and six months in State prison would serve the ends of justice.

She Tried to Save Him and Both Died.

MIDDLEBURY, N.Y., Dec. 8.—John Welsel, residing at Burnt Hill, attempted to cross the pond on the ice. When well from the shore's ice a gave way. His wife seized a hoe and ran to his assistance, but she, too, fell in. When neighbors removed them from the water the wife was dead, and the husband died soon afterwards. These deaths make five persons drowned in the country within a week. Three children lost their lives in Yankee Pond while gathering wood.

Manager Jacobus Is Going West.

Henry H. Jacobus, the well-known manager and proprietor of several theatres, starts on a tour to the West Wednesday and intends to be gone a month. He has made arrangements with the Golden City Railroad to take a special car from Chicago to St. Paul, and he will be accompanied by his wife and the celebrated trotter Queen May, worth \$3,750, which is to be presented to his son, Marcus J. Jacobus.

Thought His Mother Was Dead.

CLEVELAND, Dec. 8.—A special from Sharon, Pa., says: "Frank Thompson, a young hotel clerk, committed suicide recently, being dependent on account of his mother's death. It is now learned that she is alive at Erie, Pa. An entry in Thompson's diary gives the date of his mother's death and says he attended her funeral Oct. 17."

A Mob Wants His Life.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Dec. 8.—Tom Gann, wife-murderer, was brought here from Dayton Thursday to save him from being lynched. In a long interview yesterday he protested his innocence. The evidence against him is so strong that he cannot be taken to Dayton for a hearing, for fear of mob violence.

FOR HIS MOTHER'S MURDER.

YOUNG ASBURY HAWKINS WILL BE HANGED ON TUESDAY.

His Brutal Crime Recalled—He Killed His Mother Because She Objected to His Marrying the Girl of His Choice—The Murderer Was Nervous When Arrested, but Calm When Sentenced.

Young Asbury Hawkins will be hanged at the Suffolk County Jail, next Tuesday morning early.

He has abandoned hope and awaits slungly the noose by which he will expiate the brutal murder of his mother, committed Saturday evening, Oct. 1, 1887.

The young fellow is twenty-two years of age. His mother was strongly opposed to his marriage with a pretty servant girl, Hattie Schreck. Asbury took his mother out in a wagon at 9 o'clock in the evening to talk over the matter with her, as he wished to marry the girl the following day, Sunday.

Finding Mrs. Hawkins obdurate in her opposition to his wedding he drew a revolver and shot her three times in the head. He then dragged her body to some bushes at the side of the lonely road between Ilip, L. I., where he lived, and Brentwood Cemetery.

This was at 10 o'clock Saturday night. The body was discovered Sunday noon, and young Asbury was arrested for the murder a few hours later, when he returned from Northport, where he had taken the wagon to wash it.

He confessed fully, and said he killed his mother because she would not consent to his marriage with the girl Hattie Schreck.

He was tried Dec. 7, 1888, in Suffolk County. The defense was insanity and absence of premeditation. His father was in prison for some months before his death, which occurred in 1880.

The plea for the young murderer was not borne out by the evidence. The jury was out three hours, and returned a verdict of guilty as charged.

Hawkins was then sentenced to be hanged, and Tuesday will see him pay for his hideous crime.

Suffolk County galleys is worn-out and rickety, through thirty years of desuetude, so the Tombs galleys will be taken to the place of execution and the young murderer will go there from there.

Hawkins was exceedingly nervous and frightened at the time of his arrest, so that although he went to marry his Hattie with his mother's blood hardily on his hands, he was not able to do so.

On his trial, and when his sentence was pronounced, he was perfectly unmoved and seemed indifferent. He is a well-built young fellow, weighing about one hundred and seventy pounds, and not ill-looking.

THE SNAKE RECOGNIZED THE BOY.

Andy Austin Goes to See the Charming Reptile Before Leaving Bridgeport.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Dec. 8.—To the story of Andy Austin, who was charmed on Thanksgiving Day by a rattlesnake, are added some curious incidents.

A few days ago a letter came through the post-office addressed to "The boy that was charmed by a snake." The letter was taken to Smith's gun store, on Wall street, where the snake is kept. It was from a dime museum proprietor.

Andy was anxious to accept the liberal offer contained in the letter to exhibit himself, but his parents have objected, fearing to place their son under the baneful influences of a dime museum.

Andy is subject to epileptic fits and physicians have examined him to discover if he is actually a subject of rattlesnake magnetism.

Ever since he was charmed, he becomes transfixed, with a vacant stare, at the sound of a rattlesnake, and cannot under any circumstances carry marbles or loose buttons in his pockets because their rattles disturbs his nervous equilibrium.

He is under sent to Virginia, and is to be placed under the care of a doctor.

Before leaving town he was taken to Smith's gun store for another look at the snake. The reptile, which has remained in a slung-like posture ever since the writhing contortions displayed in disappointment at the loss of its victim on Thanksgiving Day, strange as it may seem, recognized the boy at once by crawling from its torridity, darting its forked tongue and rattling its tail. Andy was hurried away, trembling and visibly affected.

The case puzzles many who have never before believed in reptile magnetism.

SULLIVAN GOES HOME.

Though the Big Fellow Really Wanted to Spend Sunday in New York.

John L. Sullivan, accompanied by Jack Barnitt, Jack Hayes and Dan Murphy, left for Boston at 9 o'clock this morning. Sullivan had expressed a desire to remain in this city over Sunday and had even made several engagements for to-morrow; but as it was necessary for his friends to return home to-day he decided to go with them.

John has had a quiet time in New York. A good deal of it was spent with immediate friends in his room at the Grand Union Hotel. Jimmie Wakely, who is supposed to be one of his unknown backers, and Jack Hayes were with him constantly.

Her Lover Robbed Her Father of \$16,000. MERRIDEN, Conn., Dec. 8.—Henry N. Tucker, a wealthy Westfield farmer, is trying to discover the whereabouts of about \$16,000 in money and securities which were taken from a tin box in the closet of his sitting-room. George Harrison, aged twenty-two years, an employee who has disappeared, is suspected. About \$1,000 of his securities are negotiable. It is said that Mr. Tucker's daughter is in love with Harrison. Mr. Tucker has been urged frequently to buy a safe, but he always refused.

A reporter beheld the beautiful calligraphy of Amalie Ripper in a letter showing him by Mr. F. COLLIER in connection with the much discussed story of "My Lady Tongue," which appears in to-day's issue of OCEAN WAVE.

"It is the best story I have ever written," says Amalie, "and much more sensational than the Quick or the Dead."

"Then it must be a corker," observed our reporter.

"I do not know what you mean," said Mr. COLLIER, "but this I do know. That it is more sensational than the Quick or the Dead, and much more fascinating."

Amalie lives in a tenement in a symphony in lawyer and secretary.

"Do you expect a large sale, Mr. COLLIER?" "Do I? Half a million."

HO! FOR HAYTI!

Business-Like Preparations at the Brooklyn Navy-Yard.

Hayti Will Perceive that Uncle Sam is Aroused.

Sea Dogs of War Getting Ready to Be Loosed.

Armaments and Officers of the Three Vessels Now Under Orders.

These are war times at the Brooklyn Navy-Yard.

Three ships of the North Atlantic Squadron, commanded by Rear-Admiral Luce, are, by order of Secretary of the Navy Whitney, being put in readiness for sea duty with all possible speed. They are the flagship Richmond, the corvette Galena and the sloop of war Yantic.

Though no destination was named in the dispatches received by Admiral Gherardi, commanding officer at the yard, from the Secretary of the Navy, yet there is no question but that Hayti is the objective point.

An Arrived World reporter to-day applied for admission to the yard, and, having secured the necessary permits from the officers in charge of passports, proceeded warily but firmly in the direction of the docks where he would find the cruisers were moored.

Though the day was still young there was stirring about which betokened preparation extraordinary. The wheels of hand-carts rolled over the rough pavements sounded in a peep, but the heat and mosquitoes compelled the much maligned bugles were somewhere "humping themselves."

After formally saying everybody he met, the reporter at last found himself on the dock alongside which the Richmond was moored. The ship is somewhat old, but has a history of which her officers and men, past and present, are very proud. She is the sister ship to the famous Hartford, the flagship of Admiral Farragut during the war. She was built in 1853 and for ten years has herself been a flagship.

From peak to hold everything about her was in a state of well-disciplined activity. Sailors were aloft repairing and cleaning her rigging; men on deck were dumping coal into the hold, and others were corking the seams between the deck planks with oakum.

The reporter stepped across the gang-plank to the deck. After the due formalities had been completed he was very pleasantly received by the officer of the day, who gave him some information concerning the ship.

The Richmond carries an armament made up in this fashion: One 8-inch muzzle-loading rifle, one 6-inch breech-loading rifle, twelve 3-inch smooth bore, two twenty-pound howitzers, one 10-inch breech-loading rifle, one Gatling gun and two rapid-loading Hotchkiss guns, to be used for torpedoes, and which can be carried and worked effectively.

Beyond this there is on board the Richmond a full complement of small arms. There are now on board the ship 277 men, exclusive of the officers.

Capt. A. Y. Reed, Lieutenant-Commander Louis Kingsley, executive officer; Lieut. William Little, Lieut. W. J. Burnett, William J. G. O'Brien, Lieut. W. G. Nicholson, Chief Engineer Nones, Asst. Engineer Anson, Naval Cadets Bassett, Beach, Norton and Conroy, Boatswain Anderson, Gunner Malcom, and Salimaster Young, Pay Inspector Hoy, Captain of Marines Hubert Reed, Chaplain Isaacs, First Surgeon Dickson, Assistant Surgeon Keeney and First Assistant Engineer Reeves.

According to the officers on board, the Richmond, with the present force of men at her disposal, is not ready for sea under any circumstances.

If, however, she is badly needed and a sufficient force be put at work, four days would find her fitted for a start.

The latter ship lies over at "Cob" Dock, and is ready to start on her voyage, but is without paint, powder, coal and oakum. As a flagship, she is entitled also to a band.

Right along the Richmond, a vessel of a larger class, is the corvette Yantic, a vessel a half smaller than the Richmond, whose displacement is something like 2,500 tons.

The Yantic is of only about 1,200 tons displacement, and carries one 6-inch breech-loading rifle, one 8-inch muzzle-loading rifle, two 3-inch smooth-bore, one Gatling gun and one 3-inch breech-loader.

Her complement of men is 120, and her officers as follows: Commander O. F. Heyerman, Lieut. G. H. Green, executive officer, Lieut. G. W. Mentez, Lieut. F. A. 3rd, Lieut. W. G. Nicholson, H. B. Ashmore, Naval Cadets M. L. Bristol, F. E. Swanstrom, Chief Engineer J. Brown, Paymaster R. M. Ball and Surgeon J. H. McCarthy.

She is short one officer of the watch.

The Yantic will probably be ready for sea by Wednesday or Thursday, and if the necessary orders arrive will start for Hayti all by her own little indomitable self, neither waiting for the Richmond nor asking the companionship of the Galena.

The latter ship lies over at "Cob" Dock, and to reach her it was necessary for the reporter to make a voyage on board which is technically called a "scow"—a flat-bottomed boat, propelled by an engine and guided by a lawyer.

On board the Galena all was comparative quiet. Men were tossing firewood aboard and from the cook's galley the smell of onions was in the air.

A sentry was pacing his guard step alongside the ship and officers were constantly going and coming.

The reporter came on board and typical man-of-war cleanliness greeted his eyes. Inquiry for the officer of the day brought forth a courteous greeting from Lieut. A. B. Sprague.

"Yes, we shall be all ready for sailing orders by to-night," said he, "but whether we will get them or not I do not know."

Will Admiral Luce go with you in case the Galena precedes the Richmond? Inquired the reporter.

"I really can't say as to that," replied the officer. "You see his flag at the yardarm of the Republic, and I understand the Richmond was to have the honor."

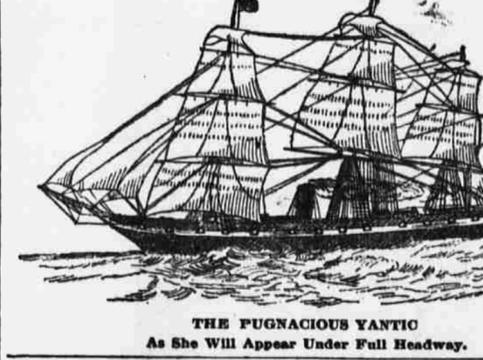
The lieutenant then supplied these data: Armament, one 60-pound breech-loading rifle, one 8-inch muzzle-loading rifle, six 3-inch smooth-bore, two 25-pound howitzers, or "bronzes," one 3-inch rifle, and one Gatling gun.

The vessel's displacement is 1,700 tons. She was built in 1875 and, like the other two ships, is of wood. She carries 150 blue-jackets and 30 marines and is officered as follows: Commander George W. Spitzer, Lieut. W. H. Roeder (Executive Officer), Lieut. W. O. Sharpe,

THE MAP OF HAYTI.



THE PUGNACIOUS YANTIC As She Will Appear Under Full Headway.



THE PUGNACIOUS YANTIC As She Will Appear Under Full Headway.

A. B. Sprague and T. D. Griffin; Ensigns Fenon and Oman, Chief Engineer McCarthy, Master Martin, Surgeon Ayers, Captain of Marines Hussey, Assistant Engineers Little and Smith, Assistant Surgeon Oranial, Naval Cadets Pookham, Pigot and Benham, Boatswain McCarthy, Carpenter Roberts, Sail-Maker Barr and Gunner Johnston.

Then the Galena has something else on board. It is "Billy," a dog as much beloved as he is full of tricks.

A year ago the Galena, while off the coast of South America, carried a big black bear as a pet, but the heat and mosquitoes compelled Bruin to submit to burial.

Admiral Gherardi was seen at his office in the yard. He laughingly asked the reporter if he wished to enlist for the war, and then said that no instructions had been received from the Secretary of the Navy, other than to put the three vessels, already named, in a sea-worthy and battle-ready condition, with all possible speed.

It is extremely likely that the expected orders will arrive by to-morrow, and these will be followed by the immediate departure of the United States steamship Galena.

BOAT, MONEY OR BOMBARDMENT.

Hayti Must Give Up or Pay for the Steamer Haytian Republic.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.—As the bombardment of Port au Prince, Hayti, by United States war ships looms up as more and more of a probability, interest in the controversy increases.

There is no longer a doubt but that the United States Government has demanded the release of the steamer Haytian Republic by President Legitime. If the vessel has been seized, the United States will require an indemnity of \$60,000 will be required from Hayti.

While it is not generally supposed that Hayti will have the temerity to refuse the demands of Uncle Sam, there are people who insist that blood may be spilled before the trouble is settled. Hayti has several lively little gunboats, and might make matters decidedly interesting for our fleet.

Besides the Galena, Richmond and Yantic at Brooklyn, the corvette Osage, at the Norfolk navy yard, has been ordered to prepare for sea service.

THE REPUBLIC OF HAYTI.

Facts and Statistics About This Saucy Heiress of Insurrection.

Hayti is not an island, as many suppose, but is about a third part of the island of San Domingo, one of the West Indian group, lying to the east of Cuba. Its territory is 10,905 square miles.

Port-au-Prince is the capital of the Haytian Republic, and has a population of 85,000. The population of the Republic of Hayti is 550,000, 90 per cent. of which consists of negroes, while the remainder is of mulattoes. A few merchants and teachers in Hayti are white.

The language is French, which is creditably spoken by the officials and better classes, though the bulk of the natives use a patois of corrupted French.

Hayti has a standing army of 6,228 men, 650 strong in the guard and the rest in the line. Its navy comprises five men-of-war, one of which is armored. The total naval armament is thirty guns.

In 1886 Hayti had a public debt of \$13,500,000, of which \$4,320,000 is a foreign loan. The rise in coffee of late has materially improved Haytian finances, and considerable financial reform has been effected.

During 1886 the imports to Hayti were \$4,965,256, and exports of Haytian products to the extent of \$7,855,958. These products are nearly all raw materials, and comprise coffee, cocoa, wool, hides, orange peel, raw sugar, cotton seed, tortoise shell, wax, honey, logwood and cigars. There is also some trade in furs, mahogany and old copper sheathing.