A CAVE FOUND BY A DREAM.

THE MYSTERIOUS UNDERGROUND PAS SAGES IN EAST STONINGTON.

Aunt Polly Sutcill's Hired Man has Visions of Gold, which Lead to a Strange Discovery -No Money Found, but Some Money Made. Nonwich, Conn., Feb. 27 .- The people of sastern Connecticut and western Rhode Island have been interested for several weeks over the discovery of a singular cave under an ancient farm house in the western part of the town of North Stonington. Aunt Polly Sutcliff, a withered dame of 70 years, dwells in a hip-roofed house on a breezy hill in that town, two miles from the river boundary between Connecticut and Rhode Island. Her husband feil in the war of the rebeliion. With her lives a queer old hired man Charles Eccleston, 70 years old. It was in the cellar of Polly Sutcliff's house that the opening to the cave was discovbegan to have atrange dreams. As he slept at night or dozed on the kitchen bed in the afternoon visions of gold filled his brain. Sometimes a whole field of the shining metal was visible, and often he saw only a black pot, down in the earth, that was beaped with rusty dollars. He became deeply interested in the vision, and thought and talked of little else; but every attempt to localize the scene of his dreams was for a time futile. At length one night he dreamed that he was in the old Sutcliff cellar. The ground opened, and he beheld a long, parrow cavity in the earth, leading off in two directions. He followed one branch with his glance, and at the further end he saw the black pot of his previous visions heaped high with gleaming gold. He arcse in the morning. nervous and anxious, and during the day asked himself a hundred times whether the dream would recur the fateful three times. At night he went early to bed. The dream of the preceding night returned more vividly and definitely than before. The third night it haunted his slumbers until morning. He arose at sunrise took his divining rod a costly one pur-

rise, took his divining rod, a costly one purchased in New York city, and descended to the ceilar. He paced back and forth in the gloom, the gold indicator in one hand and a tailow dip in the other. At length the rod gave token of disturbance. He halted in the middle of the ceilar, near the front of the mouldy stone steps leading up to the kitchen. The rod indicated to him that he was at the opening of the cave in which was the pot of gold. But the ground appeared solid as he walked across it.

Ecoleston climbed the ceilar stairs and told his dream to Aunt Polly. She smiled and said little. He went about his work, sawing stove wood and foddering the cattle. He determined to dig into the ceilar bottom by stealin when opportunity offered itself. The next forenoon Eccleston threw himself on the kitchen bed after eating his breakfast and doing the morning chores. He slept, and Aunt Polly listened and worked until his sucres arew regular and emphatic. Then she picked up her fron crowbar, and candle in hand, went down the ceilar stairs. She cautiously and critically examined the solid bottom and made ready for work. She listened a moment. The sound of the snoring in the kitchen reassured her. She lifted the bar slightly and brought it down.

Brown's place at the spade handle. A few moments' active exertions carried him to the bottom of the circular stone work, about six feet below the cellar bottom. He then began to explore laterally with his surved blade. One or two clips on the sites of the pit showed two openings, one toward the northwest and the other toward the southwest. John Jacob Bapcock held a candle at the mouth of the lateral openings. He saw a shaft of empty blackness in the northwest opening. The southwest opening, and a shaft of hollow darkness in the southwest opening. The southwest opening, his sense of touch convinced him, was much smaller than the other and he attempted no further explorations in that quarter. It has not yet been investigated. He next cleared away the mouth of the northwest branch, making an aperture about two feet and a half in diameter. He thrust his candle into the opening, and lying on his face, examined the top and sides of the subterranean gallerr. He saw that the tunnel was two or three feet high, and of almost the same width, and that the roof was of wolld rock. The persons around the mouth of the pit watched with breatness attention. No one spoke a word until John Jacob Bapcock pulled his bead out of the biols. After he hald done this, he nanded up his shovel, drew a deep breath, and announced his determination to descend into the "bowels of the earth." He took the candle in a firmer grasp, and squeezed through the nexture. He went in on his hands and kness. About ten feet from the opening, he reached a place where the gallery branched into two corridors of about the same character and dimensions as the main shaft. He followed one for about ten feet, and finding nothing very interesting, retreated to the point of division. He was tabout the same darhe followed one for about the feet, and find-ing nothing very interesting, retreated to the point of division. He want about the same dis-tance into the other gallery, and making an valuable discovery, returned to the mouth of the tunnel, squeezed through, and rose up be-fore his friends springled with earth and swent.

fore his friends aprinted with sweat.

The news of the discoveries went on the wind. The story, often in an exaggerated form, was told in every household within a radius of twenty miles. A paragraph was printed in a Rhode Island newspaper and the Consection to experience in a Rhode Island newspaper and The news of the discoveries went on the wind. The story often in an exaggerated form, was told in every household within a radius of twenty miles. A paragraph was printed in a Rhode Island newspaper and copied into all the Connecticut newspapers. In Milliown, a North Stommaton hathet, six miles, from Aunt Polly a house, larger erroes, on cracker barrels in the greenies, related that humn bones, arms jets, and yauthul skulls, had been found thickly in the inter envities of the care. An axid man of immenoral recollections said that fifty years and, petitive of the care. An axid man of immenoral recollections said that fifty years and, before Aunt Polly bought the oid place, it was the home of a notorious family, and the rendezvous for a band of robbers; that many travellers and expectably peddicts with rich goods, but story prover night at the den, and had never onen seen or heard of alterward. It was the theory than that they had been murdered and their commpacked away in the unterpromed passages. In Norwice and New London humarest talked of 'Dolly's care," and many persons went in cutters to see it. From the borders of Rhode Island came scores of visitors, On Sunday, Yed. 6, seventy-five visitors hitched their steeds at the rickety door-rand frace around the grander-rooted house. Ann Polly saw a pot of gold above ground that was increasable than the supposed you under the collar. She charged her visitors live cents a head before she allowed a man to spheeze through the opening late the tunne. The first day's patronage netted her over \$1. Since that Sunday the stream of callers has not diminished.

Last Sunday the writer drove over the blenk soundry from Milliewn to the decayed oid homestead. Charles Declesion, bent hearify double was spiriting kindings on a block at the clour. A visitor from l'andred and fifty years i tour and invited them in The hearify of a mind the residue of a high tender in the streng of the product of a mind to a humbrer heart. I have a substitute of a humbrer heart as a second in the str

ef a black pitte was barvage smoked vicerously.

Good mornin," said Aunt Poliv with a bear de good mornin," said Aunt Poliv with a bear de grande; "come to see that ar hole, hay? Well tr's a curiosity. Don't nobody seem to know marke he what it's for, or who dug it. I think 'twas found bus steam

by the whites way back when they was fightin' the Pequet Injune. Yer know, they have a settlement over here now in Groton. The whites most likely used it ter go inter during the day and lay there an come out in the nutri. Charles there (Seeleston) wentdown again the other day, and in the nor west passage he found a spring of mineral water. Charles, get yer bettle.

Mr. Eccleston produced a bottle, with a thick but perfectly clear liquid in the bettom. He poured some of the water into the holiow of his hand, and it lay there in a round globule like quicksliver, and showed no inclination to run. It smelled strongly of oil. It has already been analyzed, the old man said, and was found to contain valuable mineral properties, rare, or en irely unknown in the product of other mineral springs.

entresy unknown or a series of the whites, as I said," continued Aunt Polly, "or else the hull house used to be a deno' thieves, and the hole down stairs was a reg'lar secretin place for blinder." dunder."

After paying the old lady the price of admis-tion, and procuring pieces of lighted candles, after twining the old lady the price of admission, and procuring pieces of lighted candles, the party clambered down the cellar state. Dreceded by Eccleston, into the mouldy gloom. In the centre of the cellar was a pit, with a rose dangling from a ratter, the mode of descending. Two of the party crawled through the opening joto the northwest gallery. They passed no further than did Mr. Bapbock, whose description their paper entirely corraborated.

opening juto the northwest gallery. They passed no further than did Mr. Baptock, whose description their report entirely corroborated.

Mr. Milo Main of North Stonianton is the only person who has made an extended exploration, thus far, of the cave. A few days ago he provided himself with equipments for a thorough investigation—shovels, dark inners, &c.—and apent several hours in the two transches of the northwest passege. He gives an extraordinary account. He says that at the point where the main gallery divides he took the larger corrifor and penetrated about a dozen feet, and then apparently came to solid earth in front. A few blows with his shovel, lowever, locaoned the earth, and in a few moments he worked an aperture in the earth wall large enough to admit his body. He squeezed through with considerable difficulty, and passed onwardthrough a steadily broadening gallery similar to the one he had just quitted, and that sloped gradually downward. His powerful flash light perfectly illuminated the corridor far in advance. At longth the gallery had become of sufficient height to silow him to walk nearly creek. He went on for about twenty-sight feet and then emerged from the narrow passage into a nearly circular chamber about sixteen feet in diameter. The floor was of solid earth, and the roof was the flat grantie iedge that he had traced all the way. The upper wall he judiced to be not less than eight or ten feet above his head. In one part of the chamber near the floor was the narrow opening of a passage of apparently indefinite length, but so narrow that he did not attempt to penetrate further. On his way back to the light he stopped at Eccieston's mineral spring, which is in a hollow about two feet deep and laid with trate further. On his way back to the light he stopped at Ecclesion's mineral spring, which is in a hollow about two feet deep and laid with stones, apparently the handlwork of men. He intends to descend again at an early date, and to push on through the passage that leads beyond the "round chamber."

VERY BAD ODORS.

Smells of Strong Individuality that Sicken

EXTRAORDINARY ANIMALS A RIBBON FISH THAT SURPRISED

GRAND BANKS SKIPPER. Sea Worms One Hundred and Etchty Pest to Length-Long Earth Worms and their Trenches-A Lively Ditch Maker.

"Come down into the cabin," said the skipper of a fishing smack lying at Fulton Market, "and I'll show you a curiosity." Following him down below, the writer was shown the dried head and about three feet of

the body of a fish very similar in appearance to the common mackerel. "I've told this yarn all the way down the coast from the Grand Banks, but can't get any-body to believe me," the skipper said: "so you can awear me in, if you want to,"

Declining the offer, the skipper took an oath on his own account that what he was about to relate was true.

Where's the tail of the fish ?" "That's just what I'm going to tell you," he replied, "About twelve months ago I shipped as a seiner from Falmouth, England, after her ring and most everything we could get. We hauled all the way up the coast, and wet work it was. One day we saw a big echool, and ran round 'em, and as we hauled in I noticed that something out of the common run was in the net, and when it began to shoul the fish commenced jumping 'round at a great rate. The first we knew a fish that looked like a snake run out of the water about ten feet, and the second mate, with a swing of the oar, knocked it back and fluished it. It got covered up with the others, but at last I came across its head and started to lift it aboard. I hauled in about fifteen feet of the body, expecting to see the tail; then I brought in ten feet more, and still there was no tail. The stern of the boat was now full of the fish, so we passed the head was no tall. The stern of the bond was now full of the fish, so we passed the head aboard the lugger, and three or four of the hands hauled away on it, while I paid it out of the seine like a hawer. I thought the tail would never come, and after I had taken in twentr-five feet more, the body was as hig as ever, and no signs of tapering off; but there's an end to all things, and after tasing in about five lest more, we came to the tail. The men had led the fish around the foremast and attagain, and by actual measurement it was sixty-five feet long. The body was very thin, only about four inches through and nineteen inches high at the biggest part, and it looked more like a big silver cable than anything else. If I could have got it here, I'd have made my fortune, but the skinger out to up, and I only minaged to save his head.

"I suppose," he added, in conclusion, "you think that's a pretty good yarn, but it's as true as Gospol.

The writer was not only able to credit the

as Gospel."

The writer was not only able to credit the

Small or disperse. The added, in conclusion, "you think thinks are the work and Free Skill Feeds."

Small or Skill Feeds.

Small or Skill Feeds.

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Little Marsh, as it formerly was: but some years also a minhoral made a trench through the marsh into the Ypanema River, and so converted it into the bad of a stream. It appears conclusive from these accounts that in the high district where the Uraguay and the Parana have their sources, long trenches and excavations are seen, which are evidently the work of some living creature. As before said, they generally appear after a rainy period, and seem to start from marshy places and river leds, which they enter again. The acc units of the animal's appearance and size are very uncertain. It might be suspected that it is a monstar fish alicel to Lepidostrea and Ceraticus. The swine's shout would show some resemblance to the inter, while the horns on the body rather point to the front limbs of the former, if these particulars can be depended upon. Herr Maller concludes that in any case it would be worth while to make further investigations about the minhosa, and, if possible, to capture it for a zeological garden! The valley of the Rio de la Pinta is noted for its wonderful remains of gigantic fossil animals, and it is barrely possible that some of these huge animals have outlived the changes that have from time to time spread devastation on the earth, and now, like the sea serpent, appear to test the creduity of mankind. Little Marsh, as it formerly was; but some years

ON HER BEAM ENDS.

The Bad Behavior of the Steamship Hadii

During Three Stiff Gales, The steamship Hadji from St. John's, Porto Rico, with sugar and coffee to Outer-bridge & Co., encountered a series of gales, was thrown on her beam ends, where she remained for pearly twenty-four hours, and her propeller was disabled just as she arrived off Quarantine on Friday night. The cargo was bulky, and as there was only one passenger on board, not only were the three decks packed, but the saloon was filled nearly to the ceiling with bags of coffee

Capt. G. Crowell commanded, and the crew consisted of twenty-eight men, including en-gineer and firemen. On Feb. 22, when the Hadji sailed from St. John's, a stiff broeze was blowing from the southeast that soon increased to a gale. Two days afterward it had considerably abated. On the evening of the 2d inst. a heavy gale from the northeast arose and veered around into the southeast. The waves ran beavily and rolled the propeller violently from side to side. All at once she refused to right side to side. All at once she refused to right hersolf after she had jurched. The decks were swept of everything movable. The port quarter best was washed from the davits and swept overboard, while the other port boat was crushed as though it had been made of paper. The fire room was flowded with water, so that the pumps had to be set in motion. As the steamship was on her beam ends, some of the pumps would not work.

steamship was on her beam ends, some of the pumps would not work.

Meanwhile the waves were running along the tallrail on the port side, which was so low that the upper deck would have touched the water even if it had been caim. Capt. Crowell fastened an anchor and chain to a raff and to the side of the vessel amidships, and threw the raft and auchor overboard on the starboard side, hoping to right the propeller, but the anchor broke away without effect. Then the crew were set to work shifting the eargo and throwing some of it overboard. About seventy bags of coffee were pitched out on Thursday, and some of the coffee on the upper decks was thrown down to the lower decks. At midnight on Thursday the Hachi gradually recovered berself, but not entirely.

On Friday last the Hadii encountered another On Friday last the Hadji encountered another gale from the northeast changing to the southeast. The vessel was but twenty miles from the New Jersey coast, and was in greater danger than she had been in the previous gale. With the aid of a trysail, however, her head was kent to the wind. The gale, when at its height, suddenly changed its direction. The change happened to be right, for it struck on the portside. If it had struck on the starboard side it would probably have swamped the Hadji.

The bar was crossed at \$5, P. M. on Friday. The propeller was found to be damaged so that she had to be brought to anchor, and afterward towed to the Baltic stores in Brooklyn. She arrived three and a half days lite. She is to be sent to the dry dock for repairs.

THE LAND LEAGUE IN NEW YORK. An Irish Nationalist's Version of the Facts Attending tts Birth.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: " A Leader

of the Parnell Land League" is guilty of several utter in stepresentations or fact. The committee which recrived and "monopolized" Mr. Parneil on bisarrival i New York was composed or Tristmen of all shades of hational feeling, belonging to different American political parties, the majority of them not affiliated with any Irish organization at all. There were Judges, merchants, lawyers, doctors, journalists, officeholders, representa-tive men of the two sections of the Democratic party and of the Republican party, and prominent men in nearly all the Irish organizations. It was, as the list of nearly all the Irish organizations. It was, as the list of names will show, the most representative Irish body as sembled in this city for many years. It contained several americans not of Irish descent such as Judge alter who was chairman. Judge McAsam. Humert of Thompson, and others. Tammany and Tammany and the Republicans were prefix evenly balanced, and the man referred to by the "Leader" as having been identified with revenituring movements. Section of the control of the contro

READING SIGNS IN THE SKY. THE WAT FOR EVERY MAN TO RE HIS

ONN WEATHER PROPHET.

Clouds that Foretell Storms and Others that Promise Fair Wenther-Battles that are Fought by Missy Squadrons in the Sky. "It's easy enough to be a weather prophet. All you've got to do is to keep your eye on the sky, and it will be a very sly storm

ndeed that steals a march on you." The speaker was a gentleman living on Coumbia Heights, Brooklyn, who has done a great deal of sky gazing, but who says he has no desire for a public reputation as a weatherwise man.

"Look out of this south window. Do you notice those long, narrow misty-looking clouds in parallel rows that seem to be advancing upward from behind Staten Island with the precision and steadiness of a line of battle? They are the advance guard of an approaching storm. The barometer has not given the slightest sign, and it probably will not until that skirmish line has reached the zenith, which may take hours, and yet I am as certain that a storm is coming as though I saw the rain falling."

"Do you mean that you can foretell a storm by the clouds sooner than by a barometer?" "Anybody can. These winter storms, especially, announce their approach sometimes two or three days in advance. Whenever you see those parallel stripes of cloud rising in the southwest and moving in ranks slowly across the sky, you may be sure that wet or snowy weather is at hand. Why should not the clouds foretell the weather? There cannot be a storm or any considerable change of weather without clouds, and there is almost as much difference

wather is at hand. Why should not the clouds for the weather? There cannot be a storm or any considerable change of weather without clouds, and there is almost as much difference perceptible in clouds as in faces, if people would but notice them closely."

"Do clouds always for testil storms?"

"No, some clouds give assurance of fair weather. A very little practice will emble anybody to read this language of the clouds. It is more like studying a language than you would suppose. You know in Latin a change in the termination of a word changes its meaning. Just so a change in the form of clouds changes their meaning. It is no mere chance work, but a certain change always means the same thing. If cirri turn into cirro-strait, every meteorologist knows what that means ust as well as the boy at the heal of the Latin class knows the difference between Hie' and Hims."

Then clouds are not all of one kind?

By no means. About sighty years ago Luke Heward, an English Quasar, whose unsiness rice, complete to take form and of consistant has ever since been in gene atom of consistant has ever since been in gene atom of consistant has ever since been in gene atom of consistant has sayed the whole of Europe and part of Asia and America, reaching to the summits of the Asia, and America, reaching to the summits of the Asia, and America, reaching to the summits of the Asia, and America, reaching to the summits of the Asia, and America, reaching to the summits of the Asia, and America, reaching to the summits of the Asia, and America, reaching to the summits of the Asia, and America, reaching to the summits of the Asia, and America, reaching to the summits of the Asia, and America, reaching to the summits of the Asia, and America, reaching to the summits of the Asia, and America, reaching to the summits of the Asia, and America, reaching to the summits of the Asia, and America, reaching to the summits, and stratus. Anybody can see the doubt, and of the Asia, and the summits, and stratus, and the summits, and the summits, and str

disappear loward evening the weather will remain serine, but if as the sun goes down they
grow darker and more numerous, then look out
for rain. The cumult are the capitals or condensed summits, of invisible columns of vapor
rising from the earth. They do not attain
nearir so great a height as the eirr. Camuliare generally from half a mile to two miles
high. Cirrivary in height from two or three
miles to six or eight.

The stratus is most common at night and
in winter. Those long ranks of clouds that I
pointed out to you in the southwest, and which
show a coming northeast storm, are a variety of
stratus. They always appear in the form of
stratus. They always appear in the form of
stratus. They always appear in the form of
of mists from swamps, rivers, and incist
ground, it generally rises and changes into
small cumult on summer mornings. The
other kind of stratus, appearing at anaderaids
heights in the fall, winter, and early spring, is
as I have said, an invariable forerunner of
stormy weather.

"These three kinds of clouds de not always

The street contains an extract of a second contains a contain of the colored for a contained product of the colored for a c

morning, was an undersized German, pale and very much emaciated. He went above into the ladies' cabin and sat upon a bench, leaning himself comfortably in a corner. Suddenly and only a few moments after the boat had started, he slid from his seat and fell at full length senseless on the floor. Special Policeman Bush saw the man fall and went to his assistance. A man had dropped dead in the boat some weeks previously of heart

HUNGER, NOT HEART DISEASE.

A Lady Taking Up a Collection in a Ferry.

bont for a Starving Tallor.

boat to Stapleton, Staten Island, yesterday

Among the passengers on the 10 o'clock

while underneath they are dark and forbidding, and the pouring rain hides the landscape, "On account of the mixing together of the various classes of clouds, it is sometimes difficult to accurately distinguish them apart. A little practice, however, will enable any observant person to detect the provising characteristics. Indications vary slightly for different localities, and some knowledge of local pocularities is therefore necessary. Any one who watches the clouds can form many weather rules for himself that he will find at least a trustworthy as the predictions of Old Probabilities." REITERATING HIS CHARGES.

SATS HE HAS SUFFERED

JEAN PETIT'S ACCOUNT OF WHAT HE The Old French Veteran Corrects a Muser Mistake in his Story and Again Aversthat a Uniformed Policeman Helped Rob Illus

In an official report to Superintendent Wallng, on Friday, Capt. McDonnell of the Prince street station made a number of allegations ending to disprove the story of Jean Petit of 166 Bleacker street, the olderly French soldier who claims that he was robbed at Grand and Thompson streets, held by a policeman while the thieves did their work, and then slubbed by the policeman. Petit is of medium size and light build, and looks older than he is-about 50 years. Though he has been a resident of the United States for nearly eighteen years, he speaks English with so strong an accent that, o most persons, what he says, particularly when he becomes excited in conversation, ap-pears at times incoherent. His dress, though of inexpensive materials, is very neat. He bore, yesterday, traces of hard usage in a deer cut over his left eye, and bruises upon other

search, the solid from his section field and search search problems. Bush and the man find and in the bost some weeks previously of heart deed in the bost some weeks previously of heart disease, and from his appearance Polleman Bush thought that the presenger weeker's was allowed that the presenger weeker's was allowed that the presenger weeker's was allowed the man and thread him again the him that the presenger weeker's was allowed the man and thread him again that the presenger weeker's was allowed the man and thread him again that the presenger weeker's was allowed that the presenger weeker's and the presence of the season of of the season

DENISON, Texas, March 5 .- Last evening DENISON, 10388, March 5,-Last evening while a Mission Pacific passenger train was bound sorb a passenger in the emigranty ear named James Hayden from Lebanton, Ky, sendeniny pulled out a nistal asale can firm amount the passengers. William Lewissishot through the brain and instantive killed. Thomst flumitten was shot in the bird, hence flucious and laked Hamilton was shot in the bird, hence Hawden and daked Hamilton was shot in the bird, hence Hawden and de disarrand. He is apparently justice. He was arrested.

Father B. M. Benedict, Abbot of the Abbey of

E-Imund Downing, who died last Thursder, the 61st year of heape of Bright a discount all helps whence, 310 East Twon of hist street, entered the Union

The public are cautioned against a very fire

Target W. II am F. Languagen in some with with Finder Colly Haller the with many present an appring represent Energy and Care to the Court of the De-