"CITY OF NEW YORK."

Fire Discovered in the Hold of the Steamer. The Cargo Damaged by Water.

A NEW UMBERGER MURDER SENSATION.

Governor Francis Issues a Proclamation Ordering a Quarantine Against Southern Cattle.

By Telegraph to the NEWS.

FIRE IN A STEAMER.

The Flames Speedily Extinguished, but the Cargo Damaged.

LIVERPOOL, March 28.—A fire occurred last night in the hold of the Tuman line steamer City of New York. The flames were speedily extinguished. The cargo was damaged by the water.

Dr. Crosby Not Worse.

NEW YORK, March 28.—Rev. Dr. Crosby has not grown perceptibly worse since Saturday. The fact gives slight hopes that he may rally.

Killed in a Contusion.

GALLIPOLIS, N. M., March 28.—A. E. Cheney, Pat Lynch and a Frenchman were killed this morning in the Caledonia cuisines. A rock fell on them.

Ordering Strict Quarantine.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 28.—Governor Francis has issued a proclamation ordering strict quarantine against southern cattle on account of the Texas fever, which the United States department of agriculture has declared prevalent south of the line from the northern border of Indian Territory, and thence east of the Blue Ridge Mountains.

The U. S. S. Galena.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., March 28.—An effort is being made to float the U. S. S. Galena at Gay Head. It is found that she could be pumped out without much difficulty, and that at high water she lay nearly afloat in her bed, but the sand that was piled up around her prevented her from being floated afloat.

Failures.

BOSTON, March 28.—Thomas C. Lathrop, treasurer of the Boston Car Spring Company has gone into insolvency.

Dead.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 28.—Charles D. Leete, inventor of the fulminate cartridge, is dead.

Sick With the Grip.

PITTSBURG, March 28.—Nelson B. Reed, the senior proprietor of the Commercial Gazette, is lying very low with the grip. His recovery is doubtful.

A SENSATION.

Two Men Condemned to Death for the Crime of Another.

PITTSBURG, March 28.—Something of a sensation was created here today by the charge that the desperado who murdered Detective Gilkinson last Saturday, was the real murderer of Farmer Umberger, for which crime David and Joseph McCoy are to be executed at Somerset, Pennsylvania, next Thursday. John Myers, a reputable citizen of Homestead, says Fletcher has been recognized as one of the two peddlers seen in the neighborhood of the Umberger homestead on the night of the murder and robbery, and who were believed to have been the murderers of the old farmer. They were convicted on purely circumstantial evidence, and have steadily protested their innocence of the crime. The friends of the condemned will make an effort to have them reprieved, pending investigation.

Storm and Snow.

PITTSBURG, March 28.—The heavy snow storm which prevailed here last night and this morning has ceased, and the weather is clearing. In the outlying districts the fall of snow has reached a depth of five inches.

Perished in the Flames.

QUEBEC, March 28.—A residence in the Eaderer township was burned last night, and two children perished in the flames.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

James G. Blaine is 61.

Benjamin F. Butler is 75.

Harriet Beecher Stowe is 80.

Susan B. Anthony is 71 years of age.

The Mayor of Manchester, England, gets no salary.

On this day, March 28, 1622, Canada was ceded to France.

Postage stamps were first used in England in 1840, in Brazil 1843, and in the United States in 1847.

A Chicago doctor named Gentry has found that the unusual prevalence of grippe is a matter of microbes. He says that periodically the earth passes through a stretch of space impregnated with "germ-cloud," and it is this which causes the grip.

There is a railroad in Brazil. It is 140 miles in length. A locomotive from the Baldwin works, Philadelphia, was taken down in three cars to Brazil. An agent accompanied it. In giving the engine a test a few days ago, it ran off the track. Miles the engineer and wounded several other officials. Now the agent is in prison, and a mob outside is howling for his life. Railroading in that country has disadvantages.

Miss Maud Hubbard, of Columbus, Ohio, is carry out her grandmother Villers Stuart, an Irish lord, on April the first next. This is no April fool joke. The lady is a banker's daughter, and the lord comes from Waterford. It might be said that there are no lords in Ireland, or rather that there are no Irish lords. Yes, there are, but they are carpetbaggers. And anything with a title is better than a plain American Mr.

When the earth was very young, says Dr. Ball, Astronomer Royal for Ireland, it went around so fast that the day was only three hours long. The earth was liquid then, and as it spun around and around at that fearful speed, and as the sun caused ever increasing tides upon its surface, it at last burst in two. The smaller part became the moon, which has been going around the earth ever since at an increasing distance. The influence of the moon now has less tide on the earth, and, while there was any liquid to operate on in the moon, the earth returned the compliment.

The New York *Independent*, a religious paper, discussing on the news paper nonsense that the "Mormons" are about to move into Mexico, kindly volunteers its permission to let them do so. This is very kind and considerate of that exponent of Gotham Christianity the *Independent*, but it is wasting its clemency. The rock on which "Mormonism" is built is the American Continent, the mission on which it is engaged is the perpetuation of the republican institutions established by Washington, Jefferson and Benjamin Franklin, its director and counsellor is God; and when the *Independent* assumes to take the place of God, it is simply blasphemous.

Hero of Alexandria, who lived about 100 years B.C., who is said to have been the inventor of an instrument for measuring the heat of cold of the atmosphere, which continued in use until about the close of the sixteenth century, has been refitted to a more convenient form by one Sacchinio, an Italian, and was afterwards considerably improved, especially by Fahrenheit, who, in 1720, affixed the graduated scale and added other details which chiefly tended to render the thermometer the instrument of practical utility which it now is.

Is Protestantism breaking away from dogma? Are before and practice viewed in different lights? Is conduct coming to be regarded above creed? These are questions which present themselves. Certainly, one would answer that creed should not be a disqualifying cause for citizenship. In this country, it is our boast that it is not. Two-thirds of the population of Idaho are disfranchised simply for creed. This includes many who only professed the creed at some former period in their lives. The immediate of this disfranchisement have no religion. And, there is one thing certain, they have no claim to Americanism. Their action is calculated to build and solidify "Mormonism." In this way, perhaps, Providence uses them as tools to perform its destiny.

It is reported that George Parsons Lathrop, late editor, and his wife, have joined the Roman Catholic Church. Mrs. Lathrop is a daughter of Nathaniel Hawthorne. They were married 16th December, 1871, in New York City. Lathrop says that no one urged him to make the change; that his conversion was the result of his own conclusions. He states that Romanism by its stability and infallible course attracted him, while Protestantism by its fractious and irreconcilables only had to rationalism and to unrest. The Catholic church, he says, presents its expositions of doctrine in a positive manner, while she replies to her accusers in a calm, dignified, intellectual strain, showing that her claims to divine origin are stronger than those who disparage her.

Strange things will happen. Queen Victoria has a daughter-in-law who is a colonel in the German army. She has a grandaughter named Patricia in honor of St. Patrick. The Duchess of Connaught, wife of Prince Arthur, is the colonel, and also the mother of the young Saint Patrick. The duchess, whose name is Louise Margaret, is a daughter of the late Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia, and is in her thirty-first year. She was married to Prince Arthur, duke of Connaught, third son of Queen Victoria, while in her nineteenth year in March, 1879. She has since borne three children, a boy and two girls. A novel feature in such things was the fact that the duchess, remembering that her husband's title is Irish, accommodated herself to the circumstance by giving birth to a princess on St. Patrick's day, 1886. The little one was appropriately named Victoria Patricia, and when old enough will doubtless be sent over to the green isle to drink her shamrock.

WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS.

Rugby School Life and Games.

My hosts, guides and companions at Rugby have been one of the marshals and a young English friend, a lad in the "Lower Middle" form, Modern Side; and some of the things learned about the famous school are worth telling.

All the boys at Rugby School must enter between the ages of 12 and 15 years, and must leave the school at the end of the next term after they have reached the age of 19 years. There are 95 boys who are schooled free, or partially so, on behalf of the Laurence Sheriff foundation fund. These 95 boys form three classes known as "old-foundationers," "major" and "minor" "foundationers." The old-foundationers number 50, and they must be the sons of persons who have lived in or within five miles of Rugby since 1801. These receive instruction free of all charge. The major foundations are twelve boys selected, on examination, from the townsfolk and people living within the five-mile limit, and qualified by attendance at the subordinate school, who, like the old-foundationers, receive their instruction free. The 24 minor-foundationers must have the same qualifications as to residence and preparation as the majors. These secure their tuition for one half the usual fees. The 95 foundationers may compete with all other students for the many Rugby prizes.

Probably no other boys' school in the world offers so many and such varied prizes. To name them in the briefest manner would require more than a column's space in this paper. Aside from Queen's gold medal prize for an English essay on some historical subject, I have had counted out to me by my companions upwards of 75 prizes, the value of the lowest of which is two guineas. On the line of excellence in scholarship there are numberless gratings and distinctions. The great goal to be reached in Rugby school life is the "Sixth Form" of the upper school, and the life of a prepostor is that. There are fifteen prepostors. These constitute the "upper bench" of the upper or highest school in Rugby. The dignity and privileges obtaining are alone secured through splendid scholarship, and all Rugby traditions warrant the lad who has reached this eminence through intellectual pluck in the free and unrestrained exercise of his rights to "fag" those beneath him in the very limit of his inclination. It is not carried to the same extent it was in "Tom Brown's" time, but his experiences, though somewhat exaggerated, give the best description extant of the every-day workings of the system in Rugby school. The next and the highest reward bestowed upon superior scholarship at Rugby is that of "Exhibitioner." It is not only a great honor in English school life to be known as a Rugby Exhibitioner," but it is by no means an empty honor. There are two classes, major and minor "exhibitions" and these "majors" and "minors" are awarded each year, on election by "external examiners" appointed by the Rugby governing board. Every major exhibitioner receives 60l. and every minor exhibitioner 40l. per year; each "exhibition" holding good for four years after election—provided the holder leaves Rugby and pursues his studies at any university of the United Kingdom, or at other approved place of preparation for a profession or occupation. They are paid in gold and $150 per year scholarship, good anywhere that proper use may be made of them for four years; their full value therefore being respectively $1,200 and $600. Oxford and Cambridge secure these splendidly-trained youths in about equal numbers.

In investigating all these more serious matters about Rugby School, the most delightful thing which everywhere impresses one anew is its government and policies in the utter absence of what we Americans term democracy and aristocratic exclusiveness. Its trustees and governing board comprise great and titled men, but the patronage of the school, and the actual practical regime and discipline which prevailed when I entered the days of the famous Dr. Arnold to the present time under its equally wise and unswerving Head Master, Dr. Percival, have been grandly democratic in the core. Among the thirteen trustees are three earls, one marquis, three lords, two right honorables, two members of parliament, one archdeacon, one canon, while the government board of twelve comprises equally as many from among the gentry of Rugby and England. But Rugby students are from English middle classes, the backbone of the realm. I personally know many wealthy parents who have been of poverty, are very humble folk indeed. Occasionally a lord or an earl may send a stripling down here to Rugby for the very decided advantages but these feelings cannot form a "set," are in useless heated by have never yet found any inferiority in wealth and station; and in Rugby in a school where they have not immediately adjusted themselves to the "tuition," which rights always obtain of the school, they have had the over-fine skin kicked from their lordly little shins and the superfine hauteur cuffed out of them; disciplined into fairness in very short order; with a genial and cheerful inattention on the part of the masters, (necessarily dear and deliberate to every Rugby lad of the "right sort."

In what we would term the "faculty" of Rugby school there are twenty-seven resident masters, or "prepostors" as we would call them, exclusive of the Head Master, the Rev. J. Percival, LL.D. Besides these, there are seven resident tutors. Every school has its ogres—beings dreaded, hated, jeered upon, embracing the bulk of all devilish ingenuity in boyish malevolence. There are known at Rugby as "Pedagogue shals," and there are two of them. "Mr. Blake (our companion) is all right—that is for a mortal!" exclaim my Rugby-boy friend to an explanatory whisper, but "old Patey" the other one's a regular old grumpy, he is. He hates to have boys in his house. These marshals are a sort of bailiffs or high constables who, keep very sharp eyes on the goings and comings of those inmates of the school, report all disorderly conduct, and are the dread bearers of the awful summons "to the Doctor's chambers."

As was noticed in my preceding article on Rugby, Dr. Arnold, as long ago as 1828, removed all the irresponsible coarse house vampires who fastened upon Rugby scholars and put in their places masters of the school. This not only created direct responsibility, but insured good treatment to the boys. The more popular a master made his house the higher he stood socially in Rugby with the students, with the government board, and besides, it increased his profits through an increase of boarders. The system has been maintained, and from time to time occasionally new houses have been built. There are now seven of these exclusive of the "School House" proper, and the boys living at each house are distinguished by "colors," etc., and each house takes the name of the master in charge; while the boys of each boarding-hall receive the honorable appellation of a generic appellative. To illustrate: Whitelaw's, purple and white; Donkin's, red and lilac; Collins', light blue and white; Morris's, green and white; Mr. Bowden Smith's, blue and black, on hat; Mr. Scott's, yellow and black, on hat; Mr. Michet's contingent being "fellows," and the boys are individually pointed out in Rugby streets as a "Donkin's houseman," a "Bowden Smith's houseman," a "Scott's houseman," etc.

I give the every-day routine at Rugby just as my young "Lower Middle" friend rattled it off to me: "Well, the 6.15 morning bell wakes us, but we don't want to get up. Then another bell rings at ten minutes of seven for five minutes. We've got to be in our places in chapel in that time to be 'over' and if we're too lazy too make it, it means a 'licking,' that's all. After service we marched in order to our different 'form' rooms and say lessons till 8.15. Then we have fifteen minutes to buy any little luxuries, like penny-loaves and bun-loaves at our tuck shy—and then comes breakfast. From 8.45 to 1.15, lessons and dinner's at 1.45. We get a rest-spell from dinner until 2, when we marched in order to our 'form' rooms and say lessons till 3.15. Then we have fifteen minutes to buy any little luxuries, like penny