

famous Sixteenth Infantry band and was only broken once, and that was in front of Colonel Penrose's residence on First street, where the boys in blue bid their old and honored commander a long and final farewell.

There were seven companies in the column as follows, B commanded by Lieutenant Tyler; C by Captain Allen; D by Captain Monson; E by Captain McFarland; F by Captain Woodbury; G by Captain Richards; H by Captain Whitall; Lieutenant George, adjutant and Lieutenant Wright, quartermaster. One company—A—was left behind temporarily to guard the post pending the arrival of the Twenty-fourth regiment, the advance guard of which is expected daily. The entire regiment is due here between the 20th and 25th inst.

The soldiers presented a very pretty picture as they marched down South Temple street to the depot. Both sides of the thoroughfare were lined with citizens who had come out to bid them goodbye. The men were equipped with knapsacks, rations and rifles precisely as if they were about to enter upon a siege of actual warfare. The entire equipment weighed fifty-four pounds to each man.

Arthur Schrader, who announces himself as a "divine healer," came in from the west today, and sent his card to the newspaper offices. He located at a Second East street boarding house. His claim is to heal all manner of ills in all manner of persons; and he expects to be visited by many people. He does not claim to be Christ, but strives to make his appearance resemble the conventional pictures of the Savior. He wears his hair long and parted in the middle, and a beard which apparently has never seen a razor, yet looks neither unkempt nor disheveled. A black gown of some soft woolen stuff completes the outward effort to look like the "Man of Sorrows," whose footsteps he professes to follow. In odd companionship with this garb and appearance he wears across his breast, extending from his right shoulder to his girdle, a broad strip of silk on which are worked in colored silk the words, "Divine Healer Schrader." To add to the incongruous effect of this badge, it is fastened to his robe or gown with safety pins. At the throat the gown fits close to a white linen collar of clerical cut, while beneath the gown, when he stands up, are visible his coarse shoes with thick, heavy soles, and when he sits down show the bottoms of his trousers of heavy mixed blue denim. On his breast he wears a small crucifix of black enamel and gold.

Schrader says his only persecutors have been the clergy, who in some cases had led mobs against him and in other cases had caused his arrest. But always when brought before the magistrates he had been released. He has been better treated in the West than in the East.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—The Herald's correspondent in Managua, Nicaragua, telegraphs that the treaty with Germany, which has been pending since January last has been ratified by congress. The treaty includes the most favored nation clause.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### JENSON'S TRAVELS.

#### LETTER NO. LXIII.

On Sunday June 7th, 1896, at 7 a. m., the Oroya lifted anchor off Suez and entered the Suez canal, which connects the Red sea with the Mediterranean and is 87 miles long. For the first four miles the canal is cut through the marshes bordering the head of the gulf of Suez, then through the higher desert; next it passes through the Bitter lakes; thence through another narrow cut, and next enters the smaller lake called Lake Timsah on which the town of Ismailia, the canal half-way house is located. Here I broke my voyage in order to visit Egypt and Palestine, and left the Oroya by steam launch at 1:30 p. m. I shall always remember the Oroya which carried me safely over the billows for a distance of nearly nine thousand miles. I certainly think more of the ship than I do of some of the officers and crew who man it.

On landing at Ismailia I was politely treated by the representative of Thomas Cook and son, the great tourist firm, whose name is known all over the world, and that I believe for good. They are doing an immense business, and though they do not get tourists through cheap they make them very safe and comfortable; and those who are not used to travel cannot in my opinion do better as a rule than to engage their passages through one of the agencies of Thomas Cook and son.

The town of Ismailia is forty-four miles from Suez and forty-three miles from Port Said; by rail via Zagazig and Benha it is ninety-seven miles from Cairo. It is an artificial oasis in the desert, and one of the most charming and prettiest spots imaginable. It is also an ideal French town, and its founders predicted that it would soon become one of the important commercial centres of Egypt; but in this they were at least temporarily disappointed. The location proved to be an unhealthy one, and consequently most of its people left. It has now only a population of about 10,000, mostly Arabs; but may still have a future. Before the town could be a possibility a fresh water canal had to be dug from the Nile, which for that purpose was tapped near Cairo. This canal furnishes fresh water for both Ismailia and Port Said and some of the intervening country. The former consists of two towns, to wit, the French city and the native town. The French part is laid out with regular streets; trim houses, and beautiful gardens form a characteristic picture of French taste and neatness, and stands out in bold contrast to the surrounding desert. There is also a public park and several long esplanades along the fresh water canal. As this was my first introduction to Egyptian life and scenery, everything I saw was new and interesting. The oriental dress of the people, the long caravans of camels, the little donkeys, the shepherds with their flocks, the African buffaloes, the artificial vegetation of the oasis, etc., etc., were all so many new features to me. I also found a few people who could talk English, among whom was Aziz Maraggi, the local director of the American Mission school at

Ismailia. He took great pains to tell me all he knew about the American schools in Egypt, and said he labored under the direction of the white missionaries, of whom there were several in Egypt though none at present at Ismailia. In his own school, which is kept in the native town, there are at present 60 students. At Ismailia I drank Nile water for the first time. I also tasted Egyptian coffee, got my eyes full of desert sand, and was annoyed by Arabs who wanted to act as guides when I did not want or need any such—all for the first time.

By way of further explanation I will state that the town of Ismailia is situated on the Isthmus of Suez, which perhaps most of the readers of the News will know is a neck of land about 72 miles wide in its narrowest part that extends from the Mediterranean on the north to the gulf of Suez on the south and connects the continents of Asia and Africa. It is a desert of sand and sandstone, whose dreariness is occasionally relieved by a salt lake, or saline swamp but which is almost entirely destitute of fresh water. The principal interest, however, which from a remote antiquity, has attached to the region, lies in the possibility of opening up communication through it by means of a ship canal, so as to save the long and often dangerous voyage round the Cape of Good Hope. The route to India, so far as passengers, and to a moderate extent merchandise, are concerned, had been greatly shortened by the construction of a line of rail from Chang to Suez; but it was obvious to every observer that a ship canal would be an infinitely more important boon to commerce.

It is a well known fact that in ancient times an indirect line of canal did connect the two seas, the Mediterranean and the Red sea. According to the historian Herodotus it was partially executed by Pharaoh Necho or Nechao about 600 years before Christ; but it is not known who completed it. It began at about a mile and a half north of Suez and struck in a northwesterly direction, availing itself of a series of natural hollows to Bubasts, on the Pelusiac or eastern branch of the Nile. Its length was 92 miles, 60 of which were excavated by human hands; its width was from 108 to 165 feet, and its depth 15 feet. After a while it became silted up with sand, was restored by Trajan; was again choked and rendered useless; was reopened after the Saracenic conquest of Egypt by Amrou, the Arab general, and named the "Canal of the Prince of the Faithful," and finally filled with the never-resting sands in A. D. 767. Upwards of ten centuries passed before any attempt was made to renew a communication between the two seas. Then the idea occurred to the ingenious mind of Bonaparte; but as his engineers erroneously reported that there was a difference of level between the Mediterranean and the Red Sea to the extent of thirty feet, he suffered it to drop. In 1847 a scientific commission appointed by England, France and Austria, ascertained that the two seas had exactly the same mean level. The only noticeable difference was that at the one end there is a tide of six feet six inches and only one foot six inches at the other. Mr. Robert Stephenson, the great English