THE COURIER.

BY H. J. FELTUS.

BLOOMINGTON, - INDIANA

THE death of Rudolph has brought to the surface once more the rotten social relations of the leading families of Europe. Where homes and social purity are despised and abused there can be neither stability nor security. The Dukes and Princes of Great Britain have had a police record during the past ten years not much above that of a bawdy house. Herbert Bismarck ran away with another man's wife, and Rudolph was hardly well married when his wife was driven to leave him because of his amours. Spanish intrigues, once so notorious, are now quite in the shade of Germany, England and Austria. Even Russia has slightly reformed by way of comparison. Crowned heads above dishonorable hearts.

THE American jury system is again and again before the great jury of the American people, and it is pronounced invariably the chief humbug connected with our institutions. The latest illumination of the case is in the trial of ex-Alderman Cleary, the New York boodler. Every intelligent man in New York City has not only full knowledge of the crime, but has formed pronounced opinions of the same. The result is, the jury must be culled from a class of inferior or dishonest men. It is quite enough that a juror can swear that he will undertake to follow the testimony, and decide according to its weight, and will use his intelligence in coming to an honest decision. It is time to get rid of our Old Man of the Mountain.

CAREFUL estimates have been made of the dogs in the United States, and the number is said to be not far from 20,000,000, or one dog to every three or four persons—an average of one dog to every family in the land. The expense of feeding and caring for this canine population is estimated at $200,000,000. The average expense of a poor family is not over $400 per year, so that the cost of our dogs would support 500,000 families of the poorer sort, or 200,000 families at a cost of $1,000 each. These figures are not exaggerated, and are a fine illustration of our wastefulness. If we ate puppies it would not be so bad. We only let the puppies eat us. One dog in about thirty is of the least value whatever, and not over one in 100 pays for keeping. Besides, there is no means of spreading disagreeable diseases like dogs that run everywhere.

CONDENSED STATE NEWS.

Bedford is now a city.

Muncie wants a Work House.

Sugar camps have been opened.

Anderson gamblers are being raided

Frank L. Sawyer, a prominent business man of Seymour, is dead.

A Methodist revival at Peru has resulted so far in 261 conversions.

The religious revival at Lyons resulted in sixty-six church accessions.

Francis Murphy will begin temperance work at Logansport, shortly.

Geo. P. Smith's $4,000 residence, near Shelbyville, was destroyed by fire.

Michigan City has eleven firms exclusively engaged in handling fish.

Foxes were never known to be so numerous as now in Morgan county.

Col. Martin Adams, who has resided in Clark county since 1808, is fatally ill.

Mrs. Anna O. Lakin, Grand Matron, order of the Eastern Star, died at Terre Haute, Tuesday.

J. E. Smith, forger and horse thief, was sent north from Wabash, on the 25th, for four years.

John T. Swift, aged 72, and Mrs. Nancy Walker, 52, north people of Seymour, were married, on the 26th.

Mueller's bakery, at Shelbyville, burned Saturday morning, and Frank Folgeth, a baker, lost his life. He was asleep in the building.

John Reno, one of the notorious Renos, has applied for a liquor license at Seymour, and his application is meeting with great objection.

Julius Knell, of Porter county, has found the remains of a mastodon on his farm. One of the teeth is in good condition and weighs nine pounds.

There was a boiler explosion near Millersburg, on Monday, resulting in the death of Charles Skeels, of Evansville, the engineer. Pieces of the boiler were blown several hundred yards away.

It is claimed that Clark county is rapidly becoming the largest fruit growing section west of the Alleghanies and east of California. During the past year 30,000 peach trees were planted.

Sylvester Grubbs, the condemned murderer, under sentence of death at Vincennes, wants no appeal made for executive clemency, saying that if he can not be given his liberty he prefers to be executed.

The Supreme Court decided, Saturday, that bicycles are vehicles and must be kept off the sidewalk. A singular fact in connection with this decision is that it was handed down almost in the same hour that Judge Coffey, of that tribunal, was struck by one of these "vehicles," bestrode by a careless "vehiclist," and severely injured.

Over two years ago Adolph Wysong's boy crowded a piece of leather up his nose, where it remained until a few days ago. Meanwhile his parents were put to great expense, doctoring him for nasal trouble, and it was only by accident that the real cause was discovered. Since its removal the boy has flourished.—Indianapolis News.

Henry Strohm, of New Paris, the young man who left home and shipped on a whaler at San Francisco, and was wrecked on the Phillipine Islands, undergoing extraordinary adventures with the savages before his escape, has again reached home. His trip covered two years, and his sufferings enlisted Secretary Bayard in his behalf.

While the Freshmen of Wabash College were banqueting, Friday night, mischievous Sophmores laid out a line of hose, and as the former came out of the banqueting hall they were met with a stream of freezing cold water, thoroughly drenching them. A young man named Christian, of Indianapolis, is said to have been dangerously prostrated by the nervous shock.

Several weeks ago five persons were taken suddenly ill after drinking water from a well on the farm of James Owens, in Park county, since which time three have died, while the others are still sick. An analysis of the water has been made by Professor Coulter, of Wabash College, and it was found to be fairly swarming with a peculiar microbe, a germ that produces typhoid fever.

Fred Hoffman, a farmer, near Kingston, was found dead in bed Thursday. Last Christmas he told his wife he would die on New Year's; and again last Friday, that he would die on his birthday. Thursday was his fity-ninth anniversary. Previously to going to his room he took some kind of medicine, and when found by his wife he was lying dead on the floor, with blood running from his nose and ears.

Thomas Locke, a country school teacher near Peru, had trouble with his scholars which culminated a month ago by the pupils refusing to attend school. Since then the teacher has gone regularly to the school building, opened it, gazed all day long at the empty benches and put in his claim for salary. He refuses to quit, and, as no charges have been preferred against him, the trustee can not dismiss him or refuse him his salary when due.

Nearly a hundred of Indiana Union soldiers who participated in the seige of Vicksburg, met at Indianapolis, Friday, and perfected an organization by the election of the following officers:

President—Alvin P. Hovey.
First Vice President—W. S. Shurman.
Second Vice President—R. A. Cannon.
Third Vice President—A. J. Smith.
Fourth Vice President—T. J. Lucas.
Fifth Vice President—G. F. McGinnis.
Sixth Vice President—J. W. Headington.
Seventh Vice President—N. A. Logan.
Secretary—C. W. Brouse.
Assistant Secretary—J. C. Wheat.
Second Assistant Secretary—W. C. Lamb.
Corresponding—R. Campbell.
Treasurer—Nimrod Headington.

Resolutions were adopted expressive of the sentiments the members on pensions, past and to come.

Hardscrable, a little hamlet in Jefferson county, was the scene, one night last week, of one of the most despicable raids yet made by the "White Caps" in that section of the State; the cowardly ruffians breaking into Willard Davis's home late at night and tarring and feathering his wife, Tillie Davis, while he himself, was subjected to great indignity. A search was made for Emeline Davis, the divorced wife of his brother, but she escaped from the house and was afterward found nearly frozen to death; she having taken refuge in a small cabin. The cause of the outrage was due to the fact that the conduct of the woman was not approved. J. C Bladen, of the same county, whom some gossiping woman accused of mistreating his child, was also raided by the "White Caps," who switched him and then made him run in a circle on the frozen ground, crawl on his hands and knees and do other unpleasant things. Thomas Brayton, same county, accused of mistreating his family, was also mobbed quite recently.

Mention has been made of the tribulations attending the efforts of some Mormon missionaries to proselyte in a strip of country embracing portions of Dubois, Crawford, Lawrence and Harrison counties, where "White Caps" formerly flourished vigorously. These missionaries preposterously claimed that they could make the lame walk, the blind see, and could resurrect the dead, and two of them penetrated into Dubois county and boldly proclaimed that they were divinely appointed apostles of God, specially commissioned to bring a lost world back to the Mormon faith. They also professed to work miracles, and people for miles around gathered to see them restore to sight an old woman who had been blind for a half a century. The miracle, failed, and the missionaries claimed it was due to the feebleness of the patient. Meanwhile the old lady was wrought to the highest pitch of excitement, and nervous prostration incident upon the discovery of the deception practiced was to much, and she sank with nervous prostration, and was reported in a dying condition. On Friday the Mormons were warned to leave the neighborhood, which they refused to do. Friday night there was another conference, and while the elders were bidding defiance to the warnings which had been received, they were seized by masked men, some converts who attempted to interfere were clubbed away, and the captives were taken to the woods and stripped, after which fifty lashes were administered. During the entire castigation the Mormons kneeled and continued in prayer. After the beating, notice was given that if found in that locality by daylight they would be hung. Elder Williams, one of them, made his way to Winslow, twenty-four miles distant, arriving thoroughly exhausted, and in a pitiable condition. He left his companion by the wayside, the latter being unable to proceed further, and it is reported that he died from exposure and the effect of the punishment received.—Indianapolis News.

CHINESE LIQUOR.

Simple Ways of Making Distilled and Fermented Wines.

N. Y. World.

With but a single exception all Chinese liquors are made by fermentation. The exception in question is called "show due," or "burning liquors," so named because of its fiery nature. It is a regular brandy, and the pure show due will burn when ignited until every particle of it is gone. It is the same color as our regular Caucasian brandy and is usually distilled from a species of glutenous rice called "noi mai." The noi mai due commonly used by the Chinese in this country is not the real article except in name. I have seen very good show due made from sweet potatoes. The only first class show due is made in the provinces of Shantung, Chili and Honan. Immense quantities of it are manufactured and sent all over the empire and into the southern provinces of Kwong Tung and Fooken, and from there occasionally sent into America.

The fermentation or manufacture of other Chinese liquors are so primitive in their methods that as a rule every farmer makes his own supplies when occasion demands, such as New Year's, betrothals, weddings or other occasions of extreme happiness. Sweet potato, broom corn, millet or wheat are generally employed to make these temporary drinks, although fruit (especially pears) are sometimes used.

The materials are soaked with common yeast and boiled and subsequently sealed up in air tight tanks for about twenty days. The liquors are then withdrawn and are ready for use, but no good orthodox Chinamen would ever think of taking a drink unless at his meals. He sips the liquid between the mouthfuls of meats and never drinks it cold, for invariably the wines are heated to a boiling point and kept on the fire drinking. In this way the Chinaman as a rule never gets as "tight" as the Christians, as their "domentaries" are chucked full with other goods besides the exhilarating show due, and the use of the latter must cease at least five minutes before the conclusion of the meal.

Wines and liquors are so cheap and so easily made in China that it does not pay as a rule to run factories nor even keep saloons, except in eating shops. When a man "treats" in China it is always a dinner, and therefore he seldom "treats." WONG CHIN FOO.

Holman, the Great Objector.

Washington letter, Philadelphia Record.

The Judge is over sixty-six years old. He locks more youthful. He is a native Hoosier and has been twenty-four years a member of the House. At first he served six years and then dropped out for two terms. He next served ten years and again fell off two terms. Since then he has been eight years a member. He was re-elected last fall. The Judge has round shoulders and a spare frame, but is really more vigorous than he appears. He has thin hair, deep blue eyes, high cheek bones and a smooth upper lip. He carries a tuft of Florida moss on his chin. He dresses in conventional black and wears a turn-over collar. He uses eye-glasses and utilizes them in gesticulation.

KING SOLOMON'S MINES.

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

TWALA THE KING.

We stood and watched the lovely sight, whilst the stars grew pale before this chastened majesty, and felt our hearts lifted up in the presence of a beauty we could not realize, much less describe. Mine has been a rough life, but there are a few things I am thankful to have lived for, and one of them is to have seen that moon rise over Kukuanaland. Presently our meditations were broken in upon by our polite friend Infadoos.

"If my lords are ready we will journey on to Loo, where a hut is made ready for my lords to-night. The moon is now bright, so that we shall not fall on the way."

We assented, and in an hour's time were at the outskirts of the town, of which the extent, mapped out as it was by thousands of camp fires, appeared absolutely endless. Indeed, Good, who was always fond of a bad joke, christened it "Unlimited Loo." Presently we came to a moat with a draw-bridge, where we were met by the rattle of arms and the hoarse challenge of a sentry. Infadoos gave some password that I could not catch, which was met with a salute, and we passed on through the street of the great grass city. After nearly an hour's tramp, past endless lines of huts, Infadoos at last halted at the gate of a little group of huts which surrounded a small court-yard of powdered limestone, and informed us that these were to be our "poor" quarters.

We entered, and found that a hut had been assigned to each of us. These huts were superior to any which we had seen, and in each was a most comfortable bed made of tanned skins spread upon mattresses of aromatic grass. Food too was ready for us, and as soon as we had washed ourselves with water, which stood ready in earthenware jars, some young women of handsome appearance brought us roasted meat and mealie cobs daintily served on wooden platters, and presented it to us with deep obeisances.

We eat and drank, and then the beds having by our request been all moved into one hut, a precaution at which the amiable young ladies smiled, we flung ourselves down to sleep, thoroughly wearied out with our long journey.

When we woke, it was to find that the sun was high in the heavens, and that the female attendants, who did not seem to be troubled by any false shame, were already standing inside the hut, having been ordered to attend and help us to "make ready."

"Make ready, indeed," growled Good, "when one has only a flannel shirt and a pair of boots, that does not take long. I wish you would ask them for my trousers."

I asked accordingly, but was informed that these sacred relics had already been taken to the king, who would see us in the forenoon.

Having, somewhat to their astonishment and disappointment, requested the young ladies to step outside, we proceeded to make the best toilet that the circumstances admitted of. Good even went to the length of again shaving the right side of his face; the left, on which now appeared a very fair crop of whiskers, we impressed upon him he must on no account touch. As for ourselves, we were contented with a good wash and combing our hair. Sir Henry's yellow locks were now almost down to his shoulders, and he looked more like an ancient Dane than ever, while my grizzled scrub was fully an inch long, instead of half an inch, which in a general way I considered my maximum length.

By the time that we had eaten our breakfasts and smoked a pipe, a message was brought to us by no less a personage than Infadoos himself that Twala, the king, was ready to see us, if we would be pleased to come.

We remarked in reply that we should prefer to wait till the sun was a little higher, we were yet weary from our journey, etc, etc. It was always well, when dealing with uncivilized people, not to be in too great a hurry. They are apt to mistake politeness for awe or servility. So, although we were quite as anxious to see Twala as Twala could be souee us, we sat down and waited for an their, employing the interval in preparing such presents as our slender stock of goods permitted—namely, the Winchester rifle which had been used by poo Ventvogel, and some beads. The rifle and ammunition we determined to present to his Royal Highness, and the beads were for his wives and courtiers. We had already given a few to Infadoos and Scragga, and found that they were delighted with them, never having seen anything like them before. At length we declared that we were ready, and guided by Infadoos, started off to the levee. Umbopa carrying the rifle and beads.

After walking a few hundred yards, we came to an inclosure, something like that which surrounded the huts that had been slotted to us, only fifty times as big. It could not have been less than six or seven acres in extent. All round the outside fence was a row of huts, which were the habitations of the king's wives. Exactly opposite the gate-way, on the further side of the open space, was a very large hut, which stood by itself, in which his majesty resided. All the rest was open ground—that is to say, it would have been open had it not been filled by comyany after company of warriors, who were mustered there to the number of seven or eight thousand. These men stood still as statues as we advanced through them and it would be impossible to give an idea of the grandeur of the spectacle which they presented in their waving plumes, their glancing spears, and iron-backed ox-hide shields.

The space in front of the large hut was empty, but before it were placed several stools. On the three of these, at a sign from Infadoos, we seated ourselves, Umbopa standing behind us. As for Infadoos, he took up a position by the door of the hut. So we waited for ten minutes or more in the midst of a dead silence, but conscious that we were the object of the concentrated gaze of some eight thousand pairs of eyes. It was a somewhat trying ordeal, but we carried it off as best we could. At lengh the door of the hut opened, and a gigantic figure, with a splendid tiger-skin karros flung over its shoulders, stepped out, followed by the boy Scragga, and what appeared to us to be a withered up monkey, wrapped in a fur cloak.

The figure seated itself upon a stool, Scragga took his stand behind it, and the withered-up monkey crept on all fours into the shade of the hut and squatted down.

Still there was silence.

Then the gigantic figure slipped off the karross and stood up before us a truly alarming spectacle. It was that of an enormous man with the most entirely repulsive countenance we had ever beheld. The lips were as thick as a Negro's, the nose was flat, it had but one gleaming black eye (for the other was represented by a hollow in the face), and its whole expression was cruel and sensual to a degree. From the large head rose a magnificent plume of white ostrich feathers, the body was clad in a shirt of shining chain armor, whilst round the waist and right knee was the usual garnish of white ox tails. In the right hand was a huge spear. Round the neck was a thick torgue of gold, and bound on to the forhead was a single and enormous uncut diamond.

Still there was silence; but not for long. Presently the figure, whom we rightly guessed to be the king, raised the great spear in its hand. Instantly eight thousand spears were raised in answer, and from eight thousand throats rang out the royal salute of "Koom." Three times this was repeated, and each time the earth shook with the noise, that can only be compared to the deepest notes of thunder.

"Be humble, oh, people," piped out a thin voice which seemed to come from the monkey in the shade, "it is the king."

"It is the king," boomed out eight thousand throats in answew, "Be humble, oh, people, it is the king."

Then there was silence again—dead silence. Presently, however, it was broken. A soldier on our left dropped his shield, which fell with a clatter on the lime-stone floor.

Twala turned his one cold eye in the direction of the noise.

"Come hither, thou," he said, in a voice of thunder.

A fine young man stepped out of the ranks, and stood before him.

"It was thy shield that fell, thou awkward dog. Wilt thou make me a reproach in the eyes of strangers from the stars? What hast thou to say?

And then we saw the poor fellow turn pale under his dusky skin.

"It was by chance, oh, calf of the black cow," he murmured.

"Then it is a chance for which thou must pay. Thou has made me foolish; prepare for death."

"I am the king's ox," was the low answer.

"Scragga," roared the king, "let me see how thou canst use thy spear. Kill me this awkward dog."

Scragga stepped forward with an ill-favored grin, and lifted his spear. The poor victim covered his eyes with his hand and stood still. As for us, we were petrified with horror.

"Once, twice," he waved the spear and then struck, oh, God! right home—the spear stood out a foot behind the soldier's back. He flung up his hands and dropped dead. From the multitude around rose something like a murmur, it rolled round and round, and died away. The tragedy was finished; there lay the corpse, and we had not yet realized that it had been enacted. Sir Henry sprung up and swore a great oath, then, everpowered by the sense of silence, sat down again.

"The thrust was a good one," said the king; "take him away."

Four men stepped out of ranks, and lifting the body of the murdered man carried it away.

"Cover up the blood-stains, cover them up," piped out the thin voice from the monkey-like figure; "the king's word is spoken, the king's doom is done."

Thereupon a girl came forward from behind the hut, bearing a jar filled with powdered lime, which she scattered over the red mark, blotting it from sight.

Sir Henry meanwhile was boiling with rage at what had happened; indeed it was with difficulty that we could keep him still.

"Sit down, for Heaven's sake," I whispered; "our lives depend on it."

He yielded and remained quiet.

Twala sat still until the traces of the tragedy had been removed, then ad dressed us.

"White people," he said, "who come hither, whence I know not, why I know not, greeting."

"Greeting Twala, King of the Kukuanas," I answered.

"White people, whence come ye and what seek ye?"

"We come from the stars, ask us not how. We come to see this land."

"Ye come from far to see a little thing. And that man with ye," pointing to Umbopa, "does he come from the stars?"

"Even so; there are people of thy color in the heavens above; but ask not of matters too high for thee, Twala, the king."

"Ye speak with a loud voice, people of the stars," Twala answered, in a tone which I scarcely liked. "Remember that the stars are far off, and ye are here. How if I make ye as him whom they bear away.

I laughed out loud, though there was little laughter in my heart.

"Oh, king," I said, "be careful, walk wearily over hot stones, lest thou shouldst burn thy feet; hold thy spear by the handle, lest thou shouldst cut thy hands. Touch but one hair of our heads, and destruction shall come upon thee. What, have not these," pointing to Infadoos and Scragga (who, young villain that he was, was employed in cleaning the blood of the soldier off his spear,) "told thee what manner of men we are? Hast thou ever seen the likes of us?" and I pointed to Good, feeling quite sure that he had never seen anybody before who looked in the least like him as he then appeared.

"It is true, I have not," said the king.

"Have they told thee how we strike with death from afar?" I went on.

"They have told me, but I believe them not. Let me see you kill. Kill me a man among those who stand yonder"—and he pointed to the opposite side of the kraal—"and I will believe."

"Nay," I answered; "we shed no blood of man except in just punishment; but if thou wilt see, bid thy servants drive in an ox through the kraal gates, and before he has run twenty paces I will strike him dead."

"Nay," laughed the king, "kill me a man, and I will believe."

"Good, oh, king, so be it," I answered, coolly, "do thou walk across the open space, and before thy feet reach the gate thou shalt be dead; or, if thou wilt not, send thy son Scragga" (whom at that moment it would have given me much pleasure to shoot).

On hearing this suggestion Scragga gave a sort of howl, and bolted into the hut.

Twala frowned majestically; the suggestion did not please him.

"Let a young ox be driven in," he said.

Two men at once departed, running swiftly.

"Now, Sir Henry," said I, "do you shoot. I want to show this ruffian that I am not the only magician of the party."

Sir Henry accordingly took the "express," and made ready.

"I hope I shall make a good shot," he groaned.

"You must," I answered. "If you miss with the first barrel let him have the second. Sight for 150 yards, and wait till the beast turns broadside on.

Then came a pause, till presently we caught sight of an ox running straight for the kraal gate. It came on through the gate, and then, catching signt of the vast concourse of people stopped stupidly, turned round, and bellowed.

"Now's your time," I whispered.

Up went the rifle.

Bang! thud! and the ox was kicking on his back, shot in the ribs. The semi-hollow bullet had done its work well, and a sigh of astonishment went up from the assembled thousands.

I turned coolly round—

"Have I lied, oh, king?"

"Nay, white man, it is a truth," was the somewhat awed answer.

"Listen, Twala, I went on, noq hast seen. Now know ye we come in peace, not in war. See here (and I held up the Winchester repeater), here is a hollow staff that shall enable you to kill even as we kill, only this charm I lay upon it: thou shalt kill no man with it. If thou liftest it against a man it shall kill thee. Stay, I will show thee. Bid a man step forty paces and place the shaft of a spear in the ground so that the flat blade looks toward us."

In a few seconds it was done.

"Now, see, I will break the spear."

Taking a careful sight, I fired. The bullet struck the flat of the spear, and broke the blade in fragments.

Again the sigh of astonishment went up.

"Now, Twala," (handing him the rifle) "this magic tube we give to thee, and by and by I will show thee how to use it, but beware how thou usest the magic of the stars against a man of earth," and I handed him the rifle. He took it very gingerly, and laid it down at his feet. As he did so I observed the wizened, monkey-like figure creeping up from the shadow of the hut. It crept on all fours, but when it reached the place where the king sat, it rose upon its feet, and throwing the furry covering off its face, revealed a most extraordinary and weird countenance. It was (apparently) that of a woman of great age, so shrunken that in size it was no larger than that of a year-old child, and was made up of a collection of deep yellow wrinkles. Set in the wrinkles was a sunken slit, that represented the mouth, beneath which the chin curved outward to a point. There was no nose to speak of; indeed, the whole countenance might have been taken for that of a sundried corpse had it not been for a pair of large black eyes, still full of fire and intelligence, which gleamed and played under the snow white eye-brows and the projecting parchment-colored skull, like jewels in a charnel-house. As for the skull itself, it was perfectly bare, and yellow in hue.

The figure to whom this fearful countenance, which caused a shiver of fear to pass through us as we gazed on it, belonged, stood still for a moment, and then suddenly projected a skinny claw armed with nails nearly an inch long, and laid it on the shoulder of Twala, the king, and began to speak in a thin, piercing voice.

"Listen, O king! Listen, O people! Listen, O mountains and plains and rivers, home of the Kukuana race! Listen, O skies and sun, O rain and storm and mist! Listen, all things that live and must die! Listen, all dead things that must live to die again! Listen, the spirit of life is in me, and I prophesy. I prophesy! I prophesy!"

The words died away in a faint wail, and terror seemed to seize upon the hearts of all who heard them, including ourselves. The old woman was very terrible.

"Blood! blood! blood! rivers of blood; blood everywhere. I see it, I smell it, I taste it - it is salt; it runs red upon the ground, it rains down from the skies.

"Footsteps! footsteps! footsteps! the tread of the white man coming from afar. It shakes the earth; the earth trembles before her master.

"Blood is good, the red blood is bright; there is no smell like the smell of new-shed blood. The lions shall lap it and roar, the vultures shall wash their wings in it, and shriek in joy.

"I am old! I am old! I have seen much blood, ha, ha! but I shall see more ere I die, and be merry. How old am I, think ye? Your fathers knew me, and their fathers knew me, and their fathers' fathers. I have seen the white man, and know his desires. I am old, but the mountains are older than I. Who made the great road, tell me? Who wrote in pictures on the rocks, tell me? Who reared up the three silent ones yonder, who gaze across the pit, tell me?" (And she pointed toward the three precipitous mountains we had noticed on the previous night.)

"Ye know not, but I know. It was a white people who were before ye are, who shall be when ye are not, who shall eat ye up, and destroy ye. Yea! yea! yea!

"And what came they for, the white ones, the terrible ones, the skilled in magic and all learning, the strong, the unswerving? What is that bright stone upon thy forehead, O king? Whose hands made the iron garments upon thy breast, O king? Ye know not, but I know, I the old one, I the wise one, I the Isanusi!" (witch doctress).

Then she turned her bald vulture-head toward us.

"What seek ye, white men of the stars—ah, yes, of the stars? Do ye seek a lost one? Ye shall not find him here. He is not here. Never for ages upon ages has a white foot pressed this land; never but once, and he left it but to die. Ye come for bright stones; ye shall find them when the blood is dry; but shall ye return whence ye came, or shall ye stop with me? Ha! ha! ha!

"And thou, thou with the dark skin and the proud bearing" (pointing her skinny finger at Umbopa), "who art thou, and what seekest thou? Not stones that shine, not yellow metal that gleams; that thou leavest to white men from the stars. Methinks I know thee; methinks I can smell the smell of the blood in thy veins. Strip off the girdle—"

Here the features of this extraordinary creature became convulsed and she fell to the ground foaming in an epileptic fit, and was carried off into the hut.

The king rose up trembling, and waved his hand. Instantly the regiments began to file off, and in ten minutes, save for ourselves, the king, and a few attendants, the great space was left clear.

"White people," he said, "it passes in my mind to kill ye. Gagool has spoken strange words. What say ye?"

I laughed. "Be careful, O king, we are not easy to slay. Thou hast seen the fate of the ox; wouldst thou be as the ox?"

The king frowned. "It is not well to threaten a king."

"We threaten not, we speak what is true. Try to kill us, O king! and learn."

The great man put his hand to his forehead.

"Go in peace," he said, at length. "To-night is the grest dance. Ye shall see it. Fear not that I shall set a snare for ye. To-morrow I shall think."

"It is well, O king," I answered; unconcernedly, and then, accompanied by Infadoos, we rose, and went back to our kraal.

Continued next week.

How He Broke the News.

Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.

You say that I am pale and flustered, and shivering in my shoes; I'll be hanged if you wouldn't shiver if you had to "break the news." I suppose you have heard how Quimby is stretched on a bunk down there, with a pint or more of his own blood mixed up with his auburn hair? Well, they made me a Joint Committee to go to his house and tell his wife all about the scrimmage, and what ot her man befell. I went to the house up yonder, not mashed on the job, you bet, and my classic and blue-veined forehead was bathed in a quart of sweat. The woman was in the kitchen, a-singing a plaintive song, but she dried up when she saw me, for she knew there was something wrong. When I coughed and I hemmed and stammered, and "madam," said I, "be brave! your husband is now a-lying—" Oh, Lord! what a shriek she gave! And she walked up and down a-moaning and wringing her furrowed hands, and her hair fell down like sea weed adrift by the ocean sands. "Oh, heaven," she cried, "my husband! They've taken my love from me," and the way that she reeled and staggered was a sight for a man to see; "so brave, so kind and so noble! So loving, so grand and strong, and now must I wait his coming in vain all the dark day long! and his children will wail in sorrow and never again in glee troop down in the misty twilight and cluster about his knee." And so she went on a-raving, her screams for a block were heard, and I like a graven image stood there without saying a word. It seemed like my tongue was frozen or glued to my pearly teeth, and hardly a breath came upward from the paralyzed lungs beneath. But I braced up all of a sudden, and "Madam," said I again, "I'm sorry—I'm deuced sorry—to have caused you this needless pain; let up on your frenzied screaming; you don't need to weep and wail, your old man ain't dead by a long shot; he's only locked up in jail." She glared at me for a minute or two, then she said: "So the darned old loafer is down there in jail again?" Then she picked up a tub and smashed it over my princely head, and I saw she was getting ready to paint the landscape red. So I skipped through the gate and moseyed so fast that I tore my shoes; and they don't make me a committee in the future to "break thenews."

An electrical launch, with a swan's neck prow, is being built in England for the Sultan.

THE STATE LEGISLATURE

The Senate on the 20th passed the bill creating a Supreme Court Commission by a party vote. Byrd's bill pro viding for a State Geologist and a mine and coal inspector by the legislature came up. Johnson arose to declare him self, and the usual wrangle was thereby precipitated. A message was received from the Governor reciting that there is great complaint throughout the State in regard to the management of the Insane Asylum at Indianapolis. Whether such complaints are just or unjust, the future welfare and reputation of that institution demand a full and fair investigation of its management and financial operations. The expenses of the asylum for the month of January past amount to the enormous sum of $23,916.66. For the fiscal year ending October, 31, 1888, the expenditures amounted to $287,000. The coal bill for that year was $25,619.91, the gas bill $5,840.35, making a total for gas and coal of $31,2[illegible]0.26. These items seem to be enormous for one institution. I respectfully request that a joint resolution be passed authorizing the Governor to appoint three or five non-partisan experts, the appointment to be confirmed by the Senate, whose duty it shall be to make a full and thorough examination of the condition, management, accounts and expenditures of all of our benevolent and reformatory institutions and make their reports at such times as the General Assembly may direct. Johnson offered a resolution demanding that some report should be made by the committee on benevolent institutions. Thompson, chairman of the committee, made a verbal report, stating that the hospital had been visited and found all right from cellar to garret, and that Phil Gaven, the Treasurer, had made an affidavit declaring that the funds were all right. Barrett offered a resolution which read: "Resolved, by the Senate, the House of Representatives concurring, That a committee of four be appointed by the Senate to act with a committee to be appointed by the House, two members to be selected by the majority and two by the minority on the part of the Senate, to fully and thoroughly investigate the condition of affairs of the Indiana Hospital for the Insane, with power to send for persons and papers, to employ a stenographer and expert accountants and to report at as early a day as possible. Johnson proposed as a substitute that the Governor select five experts, and that their names be submitted to the Senate for approval. The substitute was rejected, and Barrett's resolution was adopted. Another resolution was adopted providing "that the joint committee investigate the books of the Auditor of State and report whether the expenditures of the benevolent institutions for the year 1888 reached $87,000, as stated in the Governor's message, or only $75,519 as stated in the Auditor's report." Cortez Ewing, elected to succeed Carpenter, unseated, was sworn in. The Republicans resorted to dilatory tactics, however, and delayed the event for some time. Bills passed: to make Hancock the 18th and Henry the 53d judicial circuit; to establish a State Board of Charities. Numerous bills were reported from committees.

The House passed following bills: concerning public offenses; to protect sheep husbandry; to legalize town of Rensselaer, to appropriate $5,000 for the Soldiers' Orphans' Home; to empower certain trustees in Steuben county to sell certain lands; to create the 33d, 35th and 50th judicial circuits; to equalize acts of trustees of Boonville; appropriating money for Deaf and Dumb Institute; to regulate insurance companies. A resolution requesting Indiana Representatives in Congress to vote for the arrears of pension bill was adopted. The Senate concurrent resolution for an investigation of the Insane Asylum was adopted after increasing the committee to five from the House. The bill to regulate the sale of drugs was indefinitely postponed. The Pleasants school book bill was passed—12 votes only being cast against it. The nays were: Adams of Morgan, Covert, Cranor, Dryer, Hobson, Linck, Hoop, Logan, Mendenhall, Raygan, Stanley and Stubblefield, all Republicans.

The Senate on the 21st passed the following bills: To regulate insanity inquests; relating to city sinking-fund commission; relating to the Beaver lake lands; to authorize the organization of corporations to conduct health resorts and manufacture medicines; to appropriate $60,000 for buildings at the State University; relating to the issuance of $3,905,000 in bonds to be redeemable after fifteen years; to refund the State debt; to legalize certain acts of Michigan City authorities; amendatory of the school law; to appropriate $185,000 for the completion and furnishing of the three additional hospitals for the insane; to abpropriate $27,000 to provide fire protection for the building at the Reform School for Boys, and heating the same; for the registration of plumbers in larger cities; relating to the Howard and Tipton county courts; to prevent the use of stoves in any baggage or passenger car by railroad companies; to prohibit contracts of waiver by which persons agree to purchase goods at a particular store (pluck-me store.)

The House passed bills as follows: Concerning cemeteries and voluntary associations; concerning term of life convicts, fixing the life term at 25 years; relating to public notices, to empower county commissioners to appropriate money for the erection of soldier memorial structures; relating to crime; concerning voluntary associations; concerning the appointing of deputy sheriffs. The resolution to pay expenses of the Peyton-John contest was adopted. The Foster fee and salary bill was defeated by ayes 39, nays 54. The nays were: Adams of Morgan, Applegate, Askrew, Bell, Bernethy, Bigam, Briant, Carrick, Carroll, Claypool, Covert, Cox, Fowler, Gladio, Goodwin, Harley, Harrell, Hay, Henry, Heiney, Hughes, Iddings, Kobbe, Langstaff, Legg, Linck, Loop, Logan, McGovney, McKittrick, McQuilken, Manwarring, Moon, Nolan, Nugent, Patton, Peyton, Pickhardt, Pierce, Pleasants, Ragon, Robbins, Schmuck, Stanley, Stephenson, Stubblefield, Timmons, Vandolah, Whitworth, Woodward, Work and Zoercher.

The Senate on the 22d passed bills as follows: To amend the act to regulate the practice of medicine; to enable county commissioners to purchase toll roads and make them free; to pay S. P. Thompson for services, to make accessories to a criminal act chargeable as principals; to create separate judicial circuits of Floyd and Clark counties; to regulate manufacture and sale of dynamite; relating to telegraph companies; to prohibit obstruction to ditches. A resolution was adopted requesting members of Congress to vote for the arrears of pension act. The bills to exempt ex-soldiers and sailors from working on the roads and to require farmers to mow down weeds, thistles and briars in the roadway failed to pass for want of a constitutional majority. A message from the Governor vetoed the bill creating a Supreme Court commision on account of its unconstitutionality. By a party vote the bill was promptly passed over the veto.

The House passed bills as follows: Authorizing county commissioners to purchase lands for establishing orphan's homes; to pay claim of Vulcanite company; to create department of geology; concerning voluntary societies; relating to the appointment of humane inspector; to define the crime of riotous conspiracy; to equalize acts of board of commissioners of Lagrange county; to regulate life insurance companies; concerning the opening and vacation of highways; concerning the levying of tax for library purposes, relating to the institution for the feeble-minded; to confer additional powers on town marshals. A resolution instructing the Governor to appoint an experienced committee of three to draft a fee and salary bill to be returned to the next General Assembly was tabled. A resolution was adopted, providing for a committee of five to visit St. Louis to confer with a committee from the Kansas Legislature in relation to the combination of pork and beef-packers. The Governor vetoed the bill creating a supreme court commission. By a party vote the bill was promptly passed over the veto.

The Senate, on the 23d, passed bills as follows: To prohibit explosion of dynamite in certain cases; the Pleasants school book bill. Various bills were advanced, and a few indefinitely postponed.

The House passed the bill to build a sewer at the northern penitentiary. There was not a quorum present and the business transacted was of a routine character.

The Senate on the 25th passed bills as follows: For the appointment of a custodian of the State House; to accept the lands and appropriate $40,000 for the removal of Momence rock; to make Marion a separate judicial circuit; to legalize incorporation of Warsaw; relative to county commissioners and highways; providing for night schools in cities of 3,000 or over; for the relief of Rachael Coy; to prevent the waste of natural gas.

The House failed (34 to 33) to pass the bill to purchase 10 acres of land for the Logansport hospital. Bills passed: To provide for a live stock sanitary commission and State veterinary; to legalize acts of officers of Huntingburg; concerning taxation of dogs; to provide for certain sums due on account of the building of the State House; concerning elections; to examine plats of new additions to cities of over 70,000 to be submitted to the city commissioners before being filed of record; to pay certain claims of Fulmer & Selbert. A message was read from the Governor transmitting an itemized statement of the deficiencies of the years 1889-90-91. Both Houses adjourned from 12 to 4 p. m., in respect to President-elect Harrison, Indiana's first President. The usual pleasantries passed between the members. On the 23d Senator Brauneman called Senator Bozeman a liar. To-day hostilities were transferred to the House. Mr. Adams, of Morgan, suggested that "the gentleman from Madison (Mr. Foster) is a liar and an infamous scoundrel." Mr. Foster afterward evened things up by calling Mendenhall a liar and Mendenhall, not to be outdone by anybody, called Mr. Foster a liar.

Politics raged in the Senate on the 26th, being precipitated into the discussion of the bill to elect three separate trustees for each of the Benevolent institutions. The nomination of A. D. Vanosdol, of Madison, as a trustee for the Reform School for Boys was confirmed. (He is the Commander of G. A. R. in Indiana.) The above named bill was then passed, there being only three votes against it. Other bills passed as follows: Concerning the terms of the directors of the northern State prison; to provide for a settlement with the State-house Commissioners, when the State Capitol shall be turned over to the State; concerning city and town assessors, to establish a Department of Geology and Natural Gas Resources [passed over the Governor's veto, yeas 23, nays 22]; to provide for the management of the three additional hospitals for the insane; concerning the death penalty, and providing that executions shall be in the prisons North and South—yeas 37, nays 13; to appropriate $40,000 for removal of a ledge of rock at Momence, Ill.; to appropriate $200 to pay a Senate warrant drawn last session but unpaid; to legalize the incorporation of Center Point, Clay county.

A joint session of the Senate and House for the election of the officers to be chosen by the General Assembly began at 11: