

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 17, 1881.

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LOST ROSIE ;

KOUNTZ THE CONJURER. It was a mnd-daubed cabin, but so overgrown with the dark green foliage and crimson, yellow-throated blossoms of the Trumpet vine, that it seemed a part of the wild, beautiful nature around it. Out of its low door stepped a sleader girl, with the olive skin, the black eyes and black-waved hair of the native Louisian-ian. Over the luxurience of the bair was black-waved hair of the native Louisian-ian. Over the luxuriance of the hair was thrown a red-barred 'crchief, and the girl father shaded her eves with her hand as she stood and looked first around the yard, then over into the fields and across to the grand open woods that surrounded the clearing, all the time calling "Rosie," in a shrill but not unmusical voice. She stood still a moment, and then leaping the low fence as lightly as fawn, ran down to the tiny under as the foot of the little rise on which the house stood and searched among the bushes, w_ice greenness betrayed the water's course. A noisy crow mocked her call

yelping, and after the lapse of a few min-utes, brought her brother, a boy of fif-teen, i om the field. "Have you seen Rosie?" was her ques-tion as he stood before her, his homespun clothes spotted with cotton flakes, and further cramented by two or three striped catapillars, which were industri-ously measuring the length of his panta-boons

Seen Rosie ? No, not since she brought "Seen Rosie? No, not since she brought me my canteen of fresh water this mora-ing. She came back home, though. I saw hor runnin' a race with Wolf clear up to the turnip patch." "She did come back, but she slipped away awhile ago when I was talking to some one, and I haven't seen her since." "Talkin' to Zumy Karlse, I 'spose. I saw him comin' this way, riding that mustang like the mad devil he is."

"It's no matter whom I was talking to; Rosie is gone, and she must be found right away. We must go and hunt her. Take Welf with you, he will help us find her."

the child. He always follows her, you know. Oh, she is safe enough: if any-thing had huppened to her, you'd have Wolf back here howling like a pack of

dropped hopelessly upon her hand, and she sat in this attitude until the sound of quick hoof-strokes made her look up to meet the keen blue eyes of young Karlse, the Texan, galloping by on his wiry mustang. He reined it when he saw her, and lifted his broad-brimmed som-brero. "What's the trouble, little Maline?" he asked the tenderness of his voice her.

he asked the tenderness of his voice be-lying the savage aspect of his long beard, his fierce monstache and sword-

beard, his herce monstache and sword-like eye. "Rosie has been gone since yerterday noor, and we cannot find her." Then she lifted her bead and suddenly pierced him with a look. "*iou*, Zuny Karlse, you know what has become of my sister," she cried. His awarthy skin formed light

His swarthy skin turned livid. "I, Maline? What should I know of your sister? What have 2 had to do with

"You cursed her yesterday; you said

yourself to death." up her little home and was on her way to seek supernatural aid in the search for her sister

her." "Where is Wolf? He must be with

the low fence as lightly as a fawn, ran down to the tiny turks as the foot of the little rise on which the house stood and searched among the bushes, wi.250 greenness betrayed the water's course. A noisy crow mocked her call overhead, and scattered a handful of pe-can nuts upon her from the boughs he was robbing; an oriole flew out from a scarlet haw bush and flashed away, star-tled by her cry of "Rosie," but no pretty treble piped, "Here I am, sister," in answer to her call. Returning to the cabin, she took a horn from over the door and blew a blast upon it that set half a dozen dogs to yelping, and after the lapse of a few min-utes, brought her brother, a boy of fif-teen, i.vom the field. "Have you seen Rosie?" was her ques-tion as he stood before her, his homespun clothes spotted with cotton flakes, and further a crasming to the cotton flakes, and

An hour after he left, Maline had shut

"I had a dream night before last, she thought. "It must have meant some-thing, for I waked up scared and wild-like, and never slept any more. I dreamed we were walking on the old log bridge over the bayou, and on a sudden I missed Rosie from my side. I looked down and saw a big black hand held up through the fogs. Maybe that means a negro will help me, and who but old Kountz, the conjurer doctor, that lives down on the bayou? I'll go to him and get him to tell me where Rosie is. They say he can find lost things, as well as "I had a dream night before last, she

say he can find lost things, as well as take the charm off of conjured and poi-

sound people." Hope buoyed her weary steps, and she walked rapidly to the conjurer's hut, two miles away. Hid under great live-oak boughs and trailing moss, the mud hut was scarcely to be discovered. Over the

He took a teacup from the shelf and tried to force a spoonful of the soft mess it contained into the child's mouth.

"I fished there in a ligator to rise. I've never been there since, I swear, and I've never set eyes on the child since, I saw her standing at your side yesterday. I told you what I said about her was noth-

told you what I said about her was noth-ing but idle breath. I didn't mean a word of it. I was mad because you re-fused to go with me and said your duty was to the children; but God knows I wouldn't have hurt a hair of the little one's head for my own life. Tell me, how came you to go to the big ash just now?"

"Black Kountz, the conjurer-master, told me to go there, and that I should

The Texan gave a low whistle. "I'll speak to that old rascal myself," he said, and then I'll ride back to where I left the searching party, and bring them to drag the bayou where the bon-net was found." Maline shuddered and walked on with-

out speaking. Karise rode to the hut of the conjurer,

Karlse rode to the but of the conjurer, and, dismounting, 'thundered upon the closed door with his heavy whip. The shuffling fect of the African were slow to answer the summons, and when he opened the door his wrinkled features exhibited some sign of perturbation, which the bold, fierce look of the drover and the sight of the pistol and bowie-knife in his belt might have well ex-cused. cused.

cused. There was nothing suspicious in the answer he gave to the keen cross-ques-tioning of the Texan. He said, in his broken gutteral, that he had seen in his dream the bonnet lying by the ash tree-the Great Man showed him things in his

dreams. Karlse left him, after a keen survey of his wretched hut, with his black-smoked, cob-webbed walle, hung with the skins and teeth of vermin and reptiles, its rag pailet and greasy old chest and table. The bayou was dragged, but without result.

result. "The alligator," was the thought that was in the minds of all, though nobody spoke it, out of compassion for the broth-er and sister. Night set in with gather-ing clouds, lightning and the promise of a storm, and the weary party retraced there are a storm.

A storm, and the weary party retraced their steps. Karlse alone lingered. Maline had not told the others her suspicion that he was Rosie's murderer, but he knew by the look she gave him when she turned away that she harbored it still. He stood by his horse's head in deep thought a moment, then he mounted and rode back towards the conjurer's cabin. Be-fore it was in sight he stopped in the midst of a dense thicket, got down from his horse and fastened him securely, and then waited while the twilight deepened fast into dark night, the clouds obscuring the sky, the lighting flashing at inter-vals, and the rain coming in fitful gusts. "Now for spying the camp," he said. "Awful cautious I shall have to be. That conjuring rascal is a gray old coon.

thing happened to her, you'd have Wol'back here howing like a pack of his namestes." "I cannot true to that; I feel as it something was wrang with her, I feel as it something was wrang with her. All feel as it something was wrang with her. All feel as it something was wrang with her. All feel as it something was wrang with her. All feel as it something was wrang with her. All feel as it something was wrang with her. All feel as it something was wrang with her. All feel as it something was wrang with her. Was wrang with her. All feel as it something was wrang three, it here botts and before and nebody per saw hair or hid of them afterstards." "They were down to throat of the black Devil, '', falles and, referring to an overgrow allighter to that was low of yealing and the something there, gray with a wrang keep was wrang was been book wrang was here way that was no sight he something to the way intersemble was the something the state of the side and many looking teeth, and here some and ansact here was no sight here something the secon. The was in sight here something the someth gliam of hight cane from the full to guide him. When he had crept cau-tionsly close to it, and gone stealthily around it, he saw that there was no crack through which could be seen the light of the fire that was sure to be burning inlast, as she lay upon his shoulder. "H had a knife; he sharpened it to kill me. "He'll never harm yon now, Rosie. You see where he lies tied on the floor. He'll never have a chance to lay a finger upon you or any other child—the black, side. Winter or summer the fire was never suffered to die out on the African's hearth; but except the smoke from the low chimney, no sign of it was to be seen outside the windowless hut, whose smallest crack and cranny the African buman devil ! "And the snake-the dreadful snake," bastened to stop with rags or cotton and plaster over with mud. Hid behind the moss-hung limbs of the oak, Karlso saw the negro come to the door, look out, bbed the child. "It was dead; it couldn't bite you He picked up the voodoo symbol from and mutter to himself.

"Why you no eat de pap I carry down to you?" demanded the negro in his gut-teral utterance; "nice pap, wid good bog-grease in it, and carry down light for you, and all. You gwine to eat now? Come." demanded the negro in his gut-the hearth and set fire to the house, or else it had caught accidentally from the wood that was left burning in the fire-place.

Before the house was quite consum

The took a teacup from the shelf and tried to force a spoonfal of the soft means of the solution of t in a circle before the child with his eyes fixed upon her, and drawing gradually nearer until he paused and stretched out on 3 hand, while with the other he drew out the knife from his hereis out the knife from his breats.

fatten her as he would an opossum be-fore killing and eating her. The dog Wolf, the child's faithful at-tendant, who had followed close at the The poor victim sat like a charmed bird or a lamb beneath the butcher, her wide eyes fastened on that terrible face now full of the carniverous ferocity and abductor's heels, growling and threaten-ing an attack, Kountz had knocked on low full of the carinversus ferocity and eagences of the beast that scents blood. I But before the blow descended, the mur-derer was statled from Lis anticipated feast by a heavy crash upon the door from the axe that Karlse had caught sight of on the ground in a gleam of lightening. Another heavy blow and the door was burst open and the Texan leaped in and darted for the conjurer, who, with his back braced against the wall stood at bay, the big knife brand-ished in his hand, a dull, desperate glare in his reptile eye. Ho sprang at Karlso as the latter advanced upon him, and made a lunge at his breast; but the Texan caught the knife by a dezterous movement, and twisting it from the black's clutch sent it whirling to the other end of the hut. The next instant agerness of the beast that scents the head and sunk in the bayou with a rock-weight attached to his neck, and he had thrown the child's bonnet at the foot of the double ash nearly a mile before reaching his cabin, remembering to have seen the Texan standing there fishing the day befere, and knowing from his negro confronts that Karlse was Maline's lover, whom she dad refused because she did not wish to desert her little sister.

That night's good work, the saving of the child, the clasp of her little arms about his neck had made Rosie so dear to her deliverer that he would have left her no sooner than Malino would, and when the girl went with him as his wife to the Indian Territor them more when the girl went with him as his wife to the Indian Territory, they were accompanied by Jules and Rosie, and the child was the life of the party, enjoying the travel and the camping out, and liked well her new home, where, as a trader, Ks⁻¹ e soon achieved the fortune he had hoped for, and returned a com-paratively rich man to a more civilized part of the country, where Rosie is now growing up a bright school-girl, with the promise of becoming the village belle.

A Congressman's Mail,

A Washington correspondent, describ-ng the voluminous mail of the average Jongressman, writes : The real curiosities of a Congressman's

The real curiosities of a Congressman a correspondence are to be found in his letters, though. These cover every con-ceivable and many an inconceivable sub-ject, and are the work of all sorts of peo-ple, from every hole and corner of the land. The oddities of one session's corresponden would make the most amus-ing volume ever published, only the readers would be likely to think them

RIVERSFUL OF MEAT, The Finny, German Destined to People our Rivers-Methods and Capabilities of the German, Carp. Atlanta Constitution.

New YORK, January 26. Here I come, back to carp again. Be-cause it is and interesting study-because I see in it great probabilities of progress and comfort for our people-and because I met in Washington a few days since a gentleman who knew all about the first carp establishment in America-that of Mr. Pappe in California. As a typical experiment in this most important matter, the study of Pappe's

As a typical experiment in this most state. I do not know of a carp important matter, the study of Pappe's farm and farming will be interesting. Said my informant: "Mr. Pappe was a German, of intelligence and wealth, who owned a farm about six miles from Sonora, in Califorit, it is compressed of about 500 areas

Alt. Tappe what a German, of intelliging genee and wealth, who owned a farm about six miles from Sonora, in Californer is a start, the second sonor work of the farm to use as a dairy farm. He put the farm to use as a dairy farm and prover the distribution of 60.
State abred of pooles for which he had seen in Germany."
"He tus have his process !"
"It was so simple that it could hardly the called a process. He had the forest gift to provide his ponds, however, be for he went for his fish. Ho laid off the lowest part of the marsh into an area for seven ponds. He then dug them out

lowest part of the marsh into an area for seven ponds. He then dug them out to the depth of about 5 feet, each covering about 200 feet. The drift dug from the bottom was used as dam and levee. His place was called, 'Folpuli Rancho' from the number of springs on it, and the ponds soon filled up with water that thas a uniform temperature of about 74 do-grees. The writer is allowed to flow a uniform temperature of about 74 de-grees. The water is allowed to flow easily through the pool gates at inter-vals, so as to keep it fresh. The 'ponds succeed each other in falls of a few feet. Besides these ponds he built several hat were for solution to place the solution of the built several the solution of the solution Besides these ponds he built several small ponds in which to place the fish that were for sale. The making of the ponds drained the rest of his 250 acres and made it the richest land on his

"How did he secure his carp?" "How did he secure his carp?" "He went to Germany for them. This shows how important he considered it. He traveled 3,000 miles across the contiand thence to Bremen. He looked up a certain miller in Reinfield, who was reputed to have an excellent quality of Carp. He purchased 33 feb aslogime reputed to have an excellent quality of carp. He purchased 83 fish selecting them in all sizes—from fish more than two feet in length—and from that size down to the length of a steel pen. He then hurried aboard a steamer and started home. He placed the fish in four buckets, placed one bigher than the other, and arranged it so that the water would flow from the bucket from the would flow from one bucket from the highest to the lowest bucket and back

highest to the lowest bucket and back again. The supply of ice gave out and he soon found that he cculd not keep the water cool enough. The fish com-menced dying, the largest one going first. Mr. Pappe set up night after night watching them, but by the time he reached New York harbor only 20 of the 83 were left. Being detained two days on account of quarantine, twelve more died before he reached the shore. These he put at once in small ponds cf Croton water which he had prepared for them. They were left here for acveral days to of fish men. Mr. Pappe made the most of fish men. Mr. Pappe made the most recuperate and were visited by hundreds of fish men. Mr. Pappe made the most elaborate preparations for their conduct across the continent taking half of a spe-cial car where he could attend to them all the time. After nine days trip he reached Sonora valley with five tiny fish, the five smallest of the original 83. These were punny, slaggish and almost dead. They represented b wever, a three months trip, and over \$2,600 in cash, or about \$500 each." "How did they thrive?" about fish than politics. Politic usually fishy anyhow, ain't they? "How did they thrive ?"

from the five little fish brought out by Mr. l'appe. The yield of all these ponds is cormous. The greatest compliment paid to the carp, however, was the order for a full supply from the Sandwich Islands, where a wealthy resident who knew the virtues of the fish had pre-pared one of the largest carp farms outside of Germany. The Pappe ponds do not now have the same demand for young is fish as form revenue from the market demand for fish for the table. Carp raising has become a favorite industry in California, add.d largely? to the wealth of the state. I do not know of a carp pond that has been abandoned, and I do the state. I do not know of a carp pond that has been abandoned, and I do the state. I do not know of a carp pond that has been abandoned, and I do the state i do not whow of a carp pond that has been abandoned, and I do the state i do not whow of a carp pond that has been abandoned, and I do the state i do not whow of a carp pond that has been abandoned, and I do the state i do not whow of a carp pond that has been abandoned, and I do the state i do not whow of a carp pond that has been abandoned and I do the state i do not whow of a carp pond that has been abandoned and I do the point the presence of one on a place

ex-Presidents getting along "-R.4B. Hayes. — The small-poxils worse in Philadel-phia this winter than it has been sir ... the epidemic of 1872. — Let us pray that this may be an off-year for the potato bug, the grasshopper and the fruit tree peddler. — Some of his Philadelphia friends have raised a purse of one hundred thou-sand dollars for General Grant. — A large number of petitions favor-

A large number of petitions favor-ing woman suffrage have been presented to the Rhode Island Legislature. i
 A Richmond Va., real estate "agen-cy has received 2,000 inquiries for farms in Virginia during the last sixty days.
 An encouraging sign of progress at

In Virginia during the last sixty days.
 An encouraging sign of progress at the South is the proposed establishment of a produce exchange at Auguste, Ga.
 It is said the postel card has docreased the sale of writing paper \$12,000,000 annually in the United States.
 A bill hrs been introduced in the New York Legislature to compel all telegraph companies to lay their wirss under the same state.

egraph companies to lay their wires under ground. - Albert P. and Charles E. Talbott, two brothers, of Maysville, Mo., have been sentenced to be hung for the mur-

der of their father. — Beth Eden Baptist Church, in'Phil-adelphia, was destroyed by fire last week. The church was erected a few years ago

ments. I am satisfied that a hundred similar experiments made in a bundred Georgia ponds would bring the same results. Some of the experiments would, of course, fall below these figures, but to The church was erected a few years ago at a cost of \$150,000. — This is the anniversary of the burn-ing of John Rogers 326 years ago. The fire was one of the brightest lights of the English reformation. — English ladies of fashion now have shooting suits as much as riding habits. They are made with a pada for the gun on one side of the waist. They are made with a padjfor the gun on one side of the waist. — The party who usually pays the highest compliments to the Lord, in his prayers, usually pays the lowest wages to the people he has in his employ. — General Grant might be "made Grand High Keeper of the Obelisk, with a salary of \$40,000 a year. The obelisk can stand the weather until 1884.— Cou-rier-Journal.

ill be able to furnish next year. I hazard nothing in saying that he can fur-nish a sufficient stock for five hundred ponds in Georgia next summer. I think he would agree with Dr. Cary, our excel-lent fish commissioner, to furnish fish for 1,000 ponds if they were made ready to receive them by next summer. Con-gressman Blount called on him Inst week for 1,000 carp, and I understand got them without any trouble. The fish will be fortheoming if the ponds are already made ready. There is no similar industry for which the way can be paved with so little trou-

ricr-Journal. the way can be paved with so little trou-ble and expense—which can be main-tained at such small costs, and which will

tained at such small costs, and which will produce such rich results. Leaving out of question the market question—promising that not a single has can be sold—it would pay any far-mer to establish him a pond. There is no healthier food than fish—none more savory or palatable. Our farmers eat too much bacon and hog-meat, and "died of a frying pan" has already been written as the epitaph of many a pale-faced, thin-blood pork eater. I dcubt if there are ten counties in Georgia in which a farmer can go out any feel certain of

- Ida Lowis, 'the" Grace Darling of America, saved two more men from drowning near Lime Rock Light-House, of which she is keeper, last Friday. This makes sixteen lives saved by Miss Lowis Lewis. — The extension of the Kentucky Central Railroad to Knoxville has been ordered, and the work is to be begun at once. The Road is in strong hands, and the probability in, the gap of 61 miles will be speedily filled. — James E. Brown, of Kittaning, Penn., who died December 6, bequeaths \$25 to every widow in the town, \$25 to every wife who shall become a widow, and the same amount to all the girls now Lewis.

every wife who shall become a widow, and the same amount to all the girls now living who shall become vives. — Mr. Gladstone's position on the Irish question has excited so much oppo-sition that fears are entertained for his personal safety. His house is guarded day and night, and a policeman follows him to the House of Commons. — About 100,000 busbels of hemp seed are annually consumed for bird food in the United States. A heap of baby talk is also wasted on birds in the course of a year, and if some of it was uddressed to tured.

- Some of the merchants of Rich. mond, Ind., recently nublished a bo

woods for half a mile around, making them echo with the child's name, and looking earefully for little tracks, which they found in plenty around the house and in the patches, but the freshest were near the bank of the little stream close to the child's remaining mine But the the child's grapevine swing. But the tiny threads of water was too shallow to drown even five-year-old Rosie, who often waled in it ankle dep. The brother and sister now carefully followed its course for several hundred yards up and down, but could not see no further sign of the little bare feet they were in search

of. The nearest neighbors lived a mile away, but Maline had a faint hope that the child had gone to the house of one of these—a hope that was disappointed when they reached the drst cabin, where the cown were being milked for the even-ing, and the children and dogs were fighting over the former's supper of clab-ber and bread pouted into a cotton-wood trough in the yard, to be scooped up with weod a spoons and dirty palms. But if these people had rough exteri-ors, their hearts were tender, and they roused at once with kean interest' and pity at the story that orphan Rosie was

pity at the story that orphan Rosie was missing. Remembering their own little Pierre, who went out last year to gather dewberries and never was heard of afterward, the Vernes turned out their whole capable force, male and female, to hunt for the lost child, followed by a small pine knots, as soon as it became dusk, and continue the search until the lost was found.

They went at once to the bayou, and divided so as to search both its soft, mud-dy banks up and down for foot prints or In a little while they were other signs joined by other neighbors and formed the melves into a cordon, searching the woods in every direction within a circuit of soveral miles around Rosie's home. No wild beasts other than margices rac-No wild beasts other than marallets rac-coons and opposums were known to lurk in the neighborbood, but the party of searchers stopped long and held their flaming torches of reainous phe over the deep, black water-hele under a steep, overhaging hold, where the alligator they called the Black Dovi we meen to have his hiding place. As the day approached, the seion gradually mar-rowed until, as the sun rose. hey stood rowed until, as the sun rose, 'hey stood before the lost child's cabin tome still

But the bed was untouched, the little

But the bed.
We have the bed.
But the bed.
<p

to consult the conjurer-master with ref-erence to some relative that had been "hurted" by being "pizened" or "con-jured." The African wizard put a square bottle into their hands as Maline stood waiting, her terror of these disgusting figure ...eld in check by the purpose for

waiting, her terror of these disgusting figure '.eld in check by the purpose for which she had come. "Don' be gibben dis, now, before I come to-morrow," he said. "When I'm standin' by to gib it its right effeck, it'll bring up de pizen or de conjure-hurt, arry one, from de stomach, for all de world like spiders and scorpions. Now, where?" where's you silber ?" The woman fumbled at a greasy string

around her neck, untied it and took off of it four pieces of silver money, black with dirt and constant wear. The ape-like paw of the conjurer closed over them eagerly. "To-morrow," he said, and waved the visitors out. Then he turned to Maline, the twinkle of his small, red

to Maline, the twinkle of his small, red eye, under the gray, shaggy syé brows, making her shiver with dread, but she at once told the object of her visit. He eyed her sharply a minute, his wrinkled face worked and changed, and he lit his short, black pipe, stirred the fire and ent before it smoking and looking into the coals. After awhile he rose, took down a live screech coul from a shelf among the bottles and box.s, and held its hide-ous head to his ear as cho would a watch,

and sat silent, looking into the embers. At last he spoke in a gutteral matter without turning his eyes upon fiaine. "Down by the bayou-by de big double ash and de old mill-wheel-look dere. ash and de old mill-wheel-loog dere. Tracks-boot tracks wid Tuxas spurs. Poor petic-poor Rosie!" and he shook his head and was silent. "Is she dead?" Maline cried, starting up and coming to his side. But not a sound would be utter except to repeat his former work.

"Is she dead?" Malino cried, starting up and coming to his side. But not a sound would he utter except to repeat his former words: "Down by de bayou -by de double ash and de old mill wheel. Tracks wid Tex-as apurs. Poor child " Maline turned to run from the hit, but he laid a black paw upon her wrist, peered into her face with his sleepy-cunning alligator eyes, and said: "Do silber; you forgit dat." She thought an instant, then smatched the gay rings from her. ears, dropped them into his hand and fied from the norrible den, not stopping until she had t spoken of, where a double-trunked ash overhung the water, and an old millbefore the lost child's cabin tome still and smokeless, and with no sign of life about it. Again the woods rang with the name they had echoed so often du-ring the night, and Malines went up to the cabin, scarcely daring to hope that the child might have returned during the night and laid down to sleep in her own little bed.

High baby I? Half frantic she Fran towards home, hugging the little bonnet to her breast; but when she heard the gallop of a horse, she stopped still and mather Tagas layer like.

he floor, and threw its great coils on the "Black night; good jolly night-rain torm, maybe; jolly night." With a sinister chuckle, he closed the blazing wood coals. "You want me to take you home now,

little Rosie? They'll be glad to see you; they hunted for you everywhere." "I heard them," whispered the child. door and fastened it, rattling the heavy chain in which the padlock was hooked. Karlse crept around to the rear of the cabin, and taking out his knife, knelt "I heard them once calling my name. It was Maline's voice, and I wanted to answer, but he said if I did the snake would jump at me and bite me, and then he put me in that black hole in the

cabin, and taking out his knife, knelt down and began to cut into the clay that was chinked between the logs of the walt and was now somewhat softened by the recent rain. Noiselessly, cautiously he worked until he had cut through a sec-tion of the clay several increas square. This plug he gradually drew out, using the utmost care to prevent attracting the attention of the black doctor. In this he was abetted by the noise of the wind that blew fiercely at intervals, and made the ground." "Don't think of it any more. let me carry you home to Maline, before she crices her eyes out. Then I'll come and attend to that lump of African devil-ity here, and give him a part of his deserts."

was abetted by the noise of the wind that blew fiercely at intervals, and made the limbs of the live-oak crack and sway against the roof of the cabin. The plug was removed, and still kneeling, Karlse applied his eye to the aperture and saw the wizard smoking his pipe and mutter-ing to himself before the fire. Pressently he rose, walked to the door, bent down and listened attentively. "Wind blowin' hard-mighty dark-torch can't live a minit-white fools gone home, gone tr bed-good, jolly night for good supper-ugh !" He chuckled and smacked his time: He stooped and carefully examined the knots that secured the cord around the wrists and ankles of the conjurer, the wrists and ankles of the conjurer, and then, carrying Rosie in his arms, he made his way with some little difficulty to the thicket where his horse was tied, and mounted, placing the child before him. A risity moon, nearly full, had now begun to struggle with the clouds and shed a faint light on the path along which Karlse' wiry mustang went, with his steady, regular gallop, that soon brought them to Rosie's hone. Maline was walking the little porch unable to be atill, or to listen to the well-meant consolation of some of the nergh-

He chuckled and smacked his lips meant consolation of some of the neigh-bors inside, who had come back from their vain search for the lost child, and stopped with Jules and Maline to com-fort them by their company. She stopped short as Karlse rode up; in the dim light she did not see his bur-des

den. "You have no news, I know," she began, then checked herself with a cry as Karles laid her sister in her ams.

"It is Ros! -- warm and living. Never call me a murderer again, Maline."

"I will call you my saint-my good angel ?" cried the girl, seizing his hand and pressing it to her lips, while with the other arm she hugged Rosie to her breast.

bis shoulder that made the Texan's heart leap and his breath come quick. It was the body of a child-the dead body, as Karlse thought at first, but when the negro placed his burden on a scatagainst the wall, she sat there propped by her support and he saw that it was Rosis. Her little, delicate face was white as that of a corpse, her eyes were dilated and staring like a sleep-walker's and were fixed, as if tuder a spell, u_t on the face of the negro. "The lost is found !" was the about that went up from the sturdy throats of the kind-hearted friends kissing Rosie, and shaking her hands till she hid her face in Mailne's boson. Then they turned to Karlse, and their joyful uttrances changed to exclamations of horror and deep threats of vengeance when they heard his story, briefly and graphically "Don't you dar to hollow or speak one "Don't you dar to hollow or speak one

"Don't you dar to hollow or speak one word," he asid 'thrusting his hideous icatures close to her. "Ef you do dis anake will jump right on you and twist hisself round your neck and bite you right in de eyes. You see him, eh ?" As he spoke he lifted the head of the large stuffed rattle snake that had hung by the door, and which was now coiled on a stool in front of the child. "Deal with him to night; never let him live to see morning; hang him at once," was the verdict. "Burn him at the stake, rather," cried

the father of little Pierre Verne. "It was that black devil that murdered my child. Come, men, we are wasting tims."

All, with the exception of the women, started at once for the conjurer's hut, When within a quarter of a mile of the bouse, they saw that it was on fire. As the drew nearer, they saw the flames bursting from the roof, and eatching the Her gaze of fascinated terror turned apon the horrible reptile, whose scaly olds and open jaws were horribly life-

not authentic, but made up for the occa-

on. People write for copies of congressional reports, documents and the like publica-tions for information about the govern-ment, which it would require a whole

tions for information about the govern-ment, which it would require a whole handbook to convey to them, and for in-formation of a personal character, such as "How old were you when you were elected?" "What was your majority?" "What was your business before you went into politics?" These questions, as a rule, are but for the purpose of deciding bets. A very common request from country people is for seeds and cuttings. of plants from the botanical gardens. So also is that for an autograph. Many enthusiastic autograph collectors send So also is that for an autograph. Many enthusiastic autograph collectors send their albums to be written in. Others inclose a slip of paper to bear the cov-eted signature. Very common are the letters of tradeamen, who send presents of all sorts of commodities, from hair pins and pearl powder to pianes, with the request to be informed how the re-cipient likes the gift, the hoped-for an-swer to be, of course, used as an adver-tisement. These communications go into tisement. These communications go into the waste basket without an exception. The presents are well taken care of, how-

Requests for positions of all sorts are of course common. These come not only to Congressmen from their constituents, but from utter strangers. Women are heavy correspondents in this line. Many letters give advice of a political sort, some of it very absurd and laughable indeed. Correspondents and laughable indeed. Correspondents and patents of inventions which they want bills intro-duced into Congress about, offering a prospective share of the profits for the favor. Once I found a request for the ever. prospective share of the profits for the favor. Once I found a request for the introduction of a patent clothes-wringer into the army, with a blank check for my chief to fill out in whateversum he chose if he undertook to put it through. A curious feature of our Congressmen's correspondence is that there are people who seem to do nothing else but write letter to them. attention." "If the yield of a single pair is from 12,000 to 20,000 why did Mr. Pape's produce only 3,000 the first year?" "Simply because they had spent the first three or four months of their lives in traveling and a month, probably, in

who seem to do nothing else but write letters to them. One man in Boston has become famous since long before the way for the liberal-ity of his correspondence with our law-makers. He has no political bias, writ-ing to any one and every one, irr spective of party. His hobby is advice as to the conduct of the nation, and he lards it with long quotations from speeches by Webster, Clay, Calhoun and other de-parted statesmen. Another lunatic in a cavening and a month, probably, in recuperating. Their spawn was much larger than 8,000, but the frogs destroyed a large amount of it. The yield was not as large, however, as it was for the same five fish the next year." "You say that it cost nothing for food. What did Mr. Pappe feed his fish on ?"

parted statesmen. Another lunatic in New York city writes in the same extenrive way to get a bill into Congress re-moving the fact of government to that city. A Chicago man has invented a balloon for war and surveying purposes, and for ten years has been trying to sell the government the sole right to it.

"He fed them mainly on curd from the dairy. He used to say, for he is dead now, that a carp would cat anything a hog would. They are fond of barley, wheat, or anything of the kind. They find a large part of their food in the pond itself, especially if the pond bed has been sown in wheat or some sort of grain before the water is turned on. I mean he awy or that they cost pathing to know In egovernment the sole right to it, I remember, one man who wrote from Utah, almost daily, for the entire assion, to get a bill into Cougress to afford him government protection for the working of a mine in that Territory, he being at present greatly harrassed and annoyed in his labora by what he called his "onchris-tian and disgrassful surrendics." An-other had gotten up a gorgeous scheme for the government to assume control of by saying that they cost nothing to keep, that they would live and thrive on what is usually the wastage of a farm and what would be thrown away if the carp pond was not there to empty it into. Orusts of bread, scraps of vegetables, anything almost that comes from the table of a farmer's family." "Did Mr. Pappe find his pond practi-rable ?"

cable ?"

other had gotten up a gorgeous scheme for the government to assume control of all the railroads and telegraph lines. This genius had over a hundred pages of printed calculations, showing the cost of the scheme, the immense profit to the nation, and the benefit the people would derive from its essention. "Immensely so. He had, however, -surce of revenue that could not be counted on for the ordinary carp pond. This was the stocking of other pords. This was the stocking of other which created a demand for the

"He fed them mainly on curd from

which created a demand for the young fish. He commanded his own price for the young fish yearly, and was often offered \$50 a pair for fish ready to spawn. I am sure that there are fully 2,000 fish pouds in California and adjoining states to day there are stocked with carp

months trip, and over \$2,500 in cash, or about \$500 each." "How did they thrive?" "That is the interesting part of it, and fortunately I have the figures to give the special information. The five fish were scarcely larger than a stele pen when he put them in the pond. This was in August 1877. In the May following, nine months after he had put them in the pond, the original five head put them in the pond, the original five head put them in the pond, the original five head put them in the pond, the original five head put them in the pond, the original five head of continually as other fish do, after this there was no lack of fish, atthough the demand was immense. At three years old the three remaing fish of the original five were over two feet long and weighed abont fifteen pounds. The average growth of the carp was able twelve inches in twelve months after birth—that is, fish spawned in May will by the next May weigh from four to twelve inches. This is the ascertained result of fig ood conditions, you cait see that results and of it. A single pair of carp to produce in good conditions, you cait see that but merous results are obtainately. There's no meat-producing record like it. Thint of it. A single pair of carp to produce in good conditions, you, cait see that but merous results are obtainately. There's no meat-producing record like it. Thint of it a single pair of carp to produce in good conditions, you cait see that but merous results are obtainated to the next eason would yield to the net from 60,000 to 100,000 pounds of the most delicious meat food, and this, too, without a dol-itars expense for reeding or housing or attention."

effeminate, but he was not so ; bold, strong, capable man. In conversa-tion-till the last ten years of his life-

tion--till the last ten years of his life--he was brilliant. - The most destructive fire that ever visited Plymouth, N. C., occurred in that town on the night of the Sist ultimo. Its orign is due to the explosion of a kerosene lamp, and from 10 o'clock p. m. until 2 o'clock next morning the flames raged, destroying and damaging no less than fifty buildings in the business centre of the place, and property estimated at \$185,000, on which there was but listie or no insurance. quished, and for the lowes to them by Sloux depredations, and by reason of their removal to the Indian Territory, the amount named in the declaration of the chiefs made on December 27, 1880. In short, nothing should be left undone to show to the Indians that the Government of the United States regards their rights as equally sacred with those of its citi-

as equally sacred with those of its citi-zens. The time has come when the policy should be to place the Indians as rapidly as practicable on the same foot-ing with other permanent inhabitants of the country. I do not undertake to ap-portion the blame for the injustice doue to the Poncas. Whether the Executive or Congress or the public is chiefly in fault is not now a question of practical importance. As the Chief Executive at the time when the wrong was consum-mated, I am deeply sousible that enough of the responsibility for that wrong justly attaches to me to make it my personal duty and carnest desire to do all I can to give to these Indian peeple that measure give to these Indian people that measure of redress which is required aike by jusmonths ago."

tice and by humanity." RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.

- Ex-Governor Scott, of South Caro lina, who shet and killed Warren Drury, at Napoleon, Ohio, in December last, has been indicted for murder in the second

been indicted for indicer in the second degree. — The Swiss colony in North Carolina is said to have discovered that the mul-berry tree grows with as much inxuriance as the cherry, and that the soil and di-mate favor the production of silk. Based except to aid in the support intention of the cadowment. The Secretary of the State Board of Education now demands that each county establish an academy at some central point with this fund.

containing the names of three thousand persons, who they declared were not in the habit of paying their bills. The book was known as the "Dead Beat Directory," and its publication occasioned great excitement.

- There are now 1,247 persons em-ployed in the census office in Washing-ton. 669 males and 578 females; also 93 messengers and 16 watchmen. The

b) tob. b) males and 5/8 females; also
b) massengers and 16 watchmen. The monthly rent of the census Luilding is \$1,838. The number of enumerators employed in taking the census was \$1,265, under 150 supervisors.

— Grant was educated at the expense of the government, has drawn a government salary nearly half his life, has had a house and horses given him, and now \$250,000 in cash has been raised for him. Is it too much to ask him to give the American people a receipt in full for all demands to date ?—Boston Globe.

— Blizzards, bitter blasts, block aded turnpikes and railroads, ships frozen in the frozen harbors, hespitals full of jackfroat's victims, avalanches on the mountains, deep snow drifts in the valleys, portentous ice gorges, thermometers marking thirty and forty below zeromarch has been February's record since the month began.

month began. - A horrible case of brutality is ex-

vidual members of the Ponca tribe. in severalty sufficient land for their support, inalienable for a term of years, or until the restriction on alienation may be re-moved by the President. Ample time and opportunity should be given to the members of the tribe freely to choose their allotments, either on their new or old reservation. Full compensation should be made for the laws to be relin-Pauished, and for the laws to them by

or no insurance. -- A New York letter says : "The ten-

- A New York letter says: "The ten-dency of the government toward a cheap rate of interest is gradually having its effect on real estate, which commands-better prices than for a long while, while loans on bond and morizage (three years to run) have been taken by some of our savings bauke as low as 41 per cent. This is something unhear? of in the present or any other generation. Nor is the value of the property reduced by such lozas; rather, on the contrary, is it increased above what it was rated at six months ago."

months ago." — Each county in Texas has received a donation of four loagues of land to constitute a fund for the support of coun-ty scademics or high schools, This pro-vision was made in the early legislation of the State, and many of the counties now have a fund of from \$25,000 to \$60,000, but the interest has never been used except to aid in the support of pub-lic schools, which was not the intention of the endowment. The Secretary of the State Board of Education now demands