THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

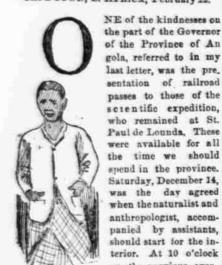
SUNDAY, APRIL 6, 1890.

INTO THE INTERIOR. lage as they stood close by gazing at the huge animal so much dreaded by them. One o'clock saw us at Cabiri station,

The Vices and Superstitions Peculiar to the Natives.

FEROCITY OF THE CROCODILES

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. CAPE TOWN, S. AFRICA, February 22.



of the Province of An gola, referred to in my last letter, was the pre. sentation of railroad passes to those of the scientific expedition, who remained at St. Paul de Lounds, These were available for all the time we should spend in the province Saturday, December 14 was the day agreed when the naturalist and anthropologist, accompanied by assistants should start for the interior. At 10 o'clock on the previous even-

ing word reached us from the railroad superintendent that a special train would be ready to take us and our baggage, of which there were many hundred pounds at 6 in the morning. We arose early and three oxearts were secured. Tank after tank of alcohol, boxes of arsenic, photographic outfits, rifles, guns and ammunition; quinine and other fever preventatives and remedies were loaded on them to be taken to our special train which stopped at the crossing of the street near us.

We are behind, the oxen are slow and are urged by the goods of the sticks in the hands of the native drivers. In a few minutes the cars are reached and the unloading of the carts and loading of the cars finished. But we now notice that there are only two conches preent for the rest of the special train has gone farther ahead to receive freight (a special train, remember). Of course, you being an American would say wait for the locomotive to come back for our coaches; but this is a Portuguese railroad, in a Portuguese country, so all hands, including less than a dozen natives, will unite and

PUSH THE COACHES up to the rest of the train. It is up grade,

but we can, by hard work, keep going very slowly and in time reach the train ahead. This part of our special train numbers over a dozen cars, some of which are filled with coal and other freight. At 7:30 we start and are soon going 15 miles per hour, with a mo-tion which anyone who has ridden in the caboose of an American freight train will recognize. The road is narrow gauge, the rails being three feet three inches apart, and is new, so not very smooth. The country along the railroad is mostly level, with most in order to drive out the most finished a job of work for you and received with two thicknesses of netting, fully believing that I should not be annoyed. But alas, how mistaken! I could not sleep, not would be excessive for white men, but I did caboose of an American freight train will along the railroad is mostly level, with patches of woods here and there and tall grass everywhere. Many of the trees are quite beautiful—the cactus or euphorbia tree, for example. Groves of these are often seen, and a vague idea of their appearance may perhaps be obtained from the cut here

Then there are the famous baobab trees, with their huge triangular trunks and whitish bark, distinguishable for a consider able distance. It is these trees in which monkeys delight to dwell and cat of the fruit, as I am told. The mange and cocoanut, loaded with their splendid fruit, are common, as also is the cajou or cashew tree. The fruit of this latter tree is very pleasant and refreshing, and is much enjoyed by all people 1 know of no fruit to which it can be compared. Its neid has a peculiar taste,



Cactus or Euphorbia Trees. and is regarded quite healthy. The soil along the railroad varies in color from a dark reddish to a black. Much of it appears to be rich, but almost none is cultivated. Many birds, both large and small, attracted our attention, because of their beautiful plumage and sweet singing.

SLAVERY STILL EXISTS.

"But slavery is forbidden by law in Angola, and how can these be slave houses?"

tarily hire themselves by contract for a term of years," said he.

Are they in any sense free or are they

The answer was that they are entirely subject to the command of their master, and have no liberty whatever. I speak upon this point at some length, because of the facts that the Government of Portugal has passed a law absolutely torbidding slavery in all of its provinces, and that the officials of Angola always strenuously deny the existence slavery in this province whenever oppor-

reached the village of Quifangondo. Here ing under some trees several hundred yards away, and we judged it to be market day. Very soon, however, our attention was drawn to a number of natives who rushed so characteristic of the West Coast Airicans exclaimed "caymen"-a word which we did nor then understand. But we knew that they had something to show us, so we fol-

feet long, chained to a tree. This creature had been trapped in some way during the night, and as the crocodiles are a terror to bounty for every one caught, the capture of this one was a matter of public interest. This was evident from the excitement and

where were we took a much desired break-fast. Five hours later we reached the end The Scientific Expedition
Penetrates Africa.

SLAVERY IN A NEW FORM.

Tast. Five hours later we reached the end of the first division of the railroad so we were obliged to camp here for the night. There were six of us, and all were tired, so the question of the necessity of guarding the camp during the night arose. The recollection of a retusal of some natives to carry a man's baggage after dark because of the fear of the dangerous African buffalo, the reports that wolves, jackals and hyenas provided around about and the present hyenas prowled around about and the pres-ence of some 50 natives near us, assisted in the decision that it was necessary to hold watch. The night was divided into six watches of 1½ hours each and the watch of each man was determined by lot. My watch was the first, so at 9 o'clock I took my stand armed with a large revolver and rully determined to shoot are watched. determined to shoot any man or animal that should molest us. All others retired. Everything is quiet. Only the jibbering of natives is heard. The dew falls fast and

soon everything is fairly wet. Meanwhile I put on a rubber cont and carefully place my revolver in the outside pocket. It is strange what a friend a revolver seems to be under certain circumstances. I march around the tent keeping a sharp lookout. What do I hear? A low noise which may be that of some animal. I look cautiously about and listen. The noise increases and seems to approach. I am ready for the encounter and wait. The noise does approach, but I see nothing. It is close around me. Still I see nothing. Presently I feel a stinging bite upon my hand, another upon my face. I soon discover that the offenders are—mos-

THE AFRICAN MOSQUITO.

The hippopotami spend the daytime in high grass and lagoons off from the river, and at night go to the river to bathe. There is no difficulty whatever in finding them, but to shoot and kill them is another thing. Their skin is so tough that a bullet unless shot with a large quantity of powder will not penetrate it, and the bones so thick that they can be broken in only a few places. The natives here, as in other parts of Angola, live in mud huts of the plainest kind. Their mauner of living is very sim-ple, for their only desire seems to be to live.



And they were mosquitoes, African mos- | acquires a taste for it.

QUARTERS OF THE HIRED SLAVES.

quitos. O how they buzz and bite. During the remainder of my watch I heard nothing but the buzz of these pests and the noise made by the men in the tent fighting them. After being relieved from the watch I filled the tent with a protection of the product of the tinual buzzing on the netting. It seemed as if they were tugging at the netting, trying to remove it. This continued all night. Not man of us will ever forget that night. Not one slept for a minute during the whole time. In addition to the attacks of mos-

quitoes, fleas or some other equally trouble-some insect managed to bite each of us, in spite of all the precautions we could take In the morning it was necessary to have our luggage taken over the gap between the two divisions of the railroad to the next division, where we were informed a train would be in waiting to convey us to Cunga, the present terminus of the road. By 'clock carriers were engaged, and we said a gind farewell to "mosquito camp." We found the train, and Cunga was reached after 6 o'clock, when camp was set up on two flat cars. During the night a heavy rain tell, and little rest was secured. We were up early Monday morning, and took a survey of our surroundings. A few feet south was the Quanza river. On all other sides was a very heavy vegetation, includ-ing thick woods, in which were many beau-

tiful birds. WEATHER OF THE COAST.

We were told that the summer season was just coming on, but it certainly seemed to be already at hand. 'A tew words can give a correct idea of the climate of the West Coast of Africa. The sun is never seen to rise because of the cloudy sky. While the clouds remain it is cool, and one can move about with comfort, but about 10 o'clock every morning the sun appears and the heat is then intense until 4 in the afternoon, when it again becomes cool. In the evening a breeze usually springs up, so that it is com-fortable for the night. A very heavy dew always forms during the night, and all ture is so wet by morning that you are likely to suppose rain fell.

Our party remained at Cunga for two weeks, during which time the naturalist made large collections of fish birds, insects and a few large animals. Game is plenti-ful in this vicinity, but time is necessary in order to secure many large animals. The Quanza river is the home of many croco iles and the bathing place of numbers of hippopotami. The crocodiles are very bold and often attract persons who go near the edge of the water. Scarcely a week passes that several natives do not lose their lives at Cunga by being caught by these animals I remember upon one occasion, when pass-ing in a cause a few native houses along the river, hearing a loud voice which sounded like the wailing of a woman. It was very similar to that I had heard at a native funeral a few days previous, and suspected a death had occurred here. Upon inquiry of the natives who were paddling the cance I learned, through many gestures and few words, that a woman had been killed by a crocodile. I had the canoe stopped, and went up to the houses. Here I saw women with painted faces, dancing and uttering undescriabble wails.

IN THE JAWS OF A CROCODILE. Again gestures were brought into use, and

the house containing the body was discovered. Upon entering I was shown the body of a woman, with several large lacerations upon the chest, the women present at the same time exclaiming the native word for crocodile. I afterward learned from men who could speak English that on the evening before a woman had gone to the edge of the river to fill a jug with water, and as she stooped over, a crocodile grabbed her in its mouth and started for the opposite bank. When it came near the middle of the river it raised its head above the water and actually shook the woman in the air. It then went on the shore opposite, where four or five others of its kind were ready to assist in devouring the body, and would have done so had not some men closely pursue Here we found a large crocodile, fully 15 | the crocodile with a canoe and driven them away, thus securing the body badly muti-lated. I doubted parts of this report, but it was fully corroborated by several men. There is no doubt about the boldness of the animals. I have seen Portuguese and natives refuse to cross a small stream by a narrow bridge a few feet above the water for

All natives drink a rum that is made from ugarcane. Every trading house keeps this liquor to sell to the natives, who alone use it. It contains a very large per cent of alcohol and so is very powerful as a liquor. The natives all love it, and when one has would be excessive for white men, but I did I a great many contracts and ag not notice any injurious physical effects of either the rum or tobacco. Another very common practice among these people is that of cupping, and it is done in a manner quite ingenious for them. Two incisions are made, either in the arm or back. Two small horns are applied, one to each incision, with the large ends over it. A vacuum is then made - probably with the mouth-and the small end closed tightly with a stopper. The blood is thus drawn into the horn which is removed when well filled. They seem to use cupping for a variety of diseases, and you will often see dozens of scars arranged

in some rudely artistic order on the arms and backs of men and women. Fetichism is found among nearly, if not, all natives of Africa that are known, and it does not want for believers among those of Angola. It would be wholly impossible to give a correct list of the objects that are believed to possess the power of protecting one from injury, disease and death, and of relieving one who is suffering from pain of disease for the number and variety are innumerable. Thus a small and filthy turtle shell, or a small hoof of the deer, or a piece of wood with an image upon it is often worn fastened by a string to the neck or waist. A bracelet or anklet of iron or beads i frequently used, and when a native is asked why he wears it he will laugh and seldom say more than to make him well and strong.

APRICAN SUPERSTITIONS. It is impossible for one to learn much of beliefs of natives unless he has had a long and friendly intercourse with them. They will not reveal, as a rule, their beliefs to fear of being ridiculed, and will often attempt to deceive by answering incorrectly Missionaries have the best opportunities for securing information regarding fetichism and religious beliefs, but unfortunately too many of them pay no attention to the sub-ject, considering, as they do, that all native religious beliefs and practices are the works of the "devil," instead of viewing them as

stages in the evolution of religion. There are several possible partial explanations as to how an object becomes a fetich. The object may be one that belonged to some ancestor who was believed to possess the power of curing disease and of transferring this power to objects; secondly, the belief that a certain object is a preventive against danger and disease may have arisen from a danger and disease may have arisen from a false method of reasoning. Thus the object may have been worn by some person who was never sick. The conclusion that the object was the cause of his not being sick is a quick one for the native mind to reach. It has been held, and with good grounds, by persons who have spent years amo natives of Africa that it is not possible to induce an African to give up all belief in fetichism and superstition

IT IS FIRMLY ROOTED. However this may be, certain it is that the people have been "steeped" in the fetichism and superstition of ages, and that their beliefs have become so rooted by heredity and practice that it is extremely difficult to eradicate them by any means whatever. It may fairly be doubted whether this has ever been done. Babies as soon as born have fetiches of some sort put upon them, and are made to wear them. Thus they are taught from their birth up to believe in and practice the customs of their parents. Is it any wonder that when this has been carried on for generation after generation the belief in tetiche becomes firmly fixed in their minds? I have seen natives who were claimed to be thoroughly converted to orthodox Christisnity and yet were slaves of fetichism. This leads to the question of missionary work among the African natives—a question which deserves a somewhat lengthy discus-

Photographs from the illustrations accompanying this article were not easy to secure. The men were easiest to persuade to step before the camera, but with women and children it was different. For the group picture I spent an hour in persuasion, and was about to give up when the oldest woman consented to stand before the camera. One by one the others followed, with the result shown. * CLAIRE A. ORR.

make a good lawyer. First, the aspirant for a position at the bar ought to be taught in a law school, and then he ought to have a training in a lawyer's office to acquaint him-LAWYERS AND LAW self with the practical part of the profession. I should say that at least two years ought to be spent in a law school and one year in a lawyer's office. When I was young there Their Defects Pointed Out by Far-Famed David Dudley Field. was scarcely any instruction egcept in lawyer's offices. There were very iew law schools in those days. The most prominent one was perhaps in Litchfield, Conn. I think the law schools have been agreat benefit to the profession. Still they fall short of what they might accomplish.

I am decidedly of the opinion that the improvement of the law has not come from our law schools. Unlike the law schools of Continental Europe they do not interest

Continental Europe they do not interest themselves in the improvement of the law. In fact I do not now recollect one of our ple with the needs of law reform except perhaps in a very moderate way. Our law schools are too apt to fall into dead conservatism. When I consider what they do and what they might do, I can see how much they lack of fulfilling their mission. We are using, for instance, the same bonds, contracts, bills of lading and other legal forms that our ancestors did 100 years ago. The ordinary bond of to-day is a most antique and outlandish affair. The law schools ought to teach not only what the law is, but also point out its defects. At present they teach the law only as it exists.

SPECIALTIES IN THE LAW. "The lawyer's requirements have expanded considerably during the past few decades. Several new branches of the law, for instance, have been created by the developments of industry. Then again, while the general principles of law have not changed, there are new situations to which they must there are new situations to which they must be applied. There are, of course, different branches of law, the same as there are dif-ferent branches of medicine. It is a matter of preference which one the lawyer takes up. One turns to patent law, and another to real estate law, the same as one doctor pays at-tention to the eye and ear and another to the lungs. General practice is most re-munerative as a rule, I think.

"The principal defect in the average law-yer is his intense conservatism. Think of the lawyers opposing with all their might the writing down in the statute book of what the courts have decided. The Civil Code now before the New York Legislature, for instance, professor to give and I think for instance, professes to give, and I think does give, the decisions of the highest courts in language which not only lawyers but the people can understand. Yet a large body of lawyers—whether they are in the major-ity or not, I have no means of knowing—opposed the writing down in intelligible language of what the courts have decided. The motives which

mpel them to this action are undoubtedly different with different persons. Some, no doubt, wish the law to be left uncertain, so that the courts may decide differently in the tuture from what they have in the past, thus leaving the client to struggle as best he can with uncertainties and an abundance of LAWYERS ARE TO BLAME.

"In all this I think lawyers are greatly to The lawyers are not only greatly in fault for the defective state of the law, but also for the deplorable delays in the dispensation of justice. The great delay, in fact, is the great defect in our legal administration. It is greater, I believe, than in any country in the world, and is a grave reproach to our

"The essential principle of New York practice is as plain as can be stated in words, but it has been latterly overloaded to the last extent with details. Still the general legal system has been much improved The penal code and code of criminal pro ceedure have been of great benefit. So the code of civil proceedure would have been if kept in its original simplicity and freedom from unnecessary details.

"The jury system ought not to be abolished, at least in criminal cases, but the right ought to be given to two-thirds of the jury to render a verdict. I would encourag the trial of civil cases without a jury so far as practicable. The jury is useful as a check upon judicial usurpation and a defense for the citizen against arbitrar

THE BUZZARD LOPE.

A New Dancing Step That Has Captured the Whole of Georgia. New York Tribune.]

An aged Georgia darkey had lost his mule and went out one Sunday to bury him. Arriving within sight of the body he came upon a group of 49 buzzards. Forty-eight of them flew away. The 49th, whose feathers were gray with age, or early piety, or something, declined to retire. Looking straight at the old darkey he spread his wings-they were nine feet from tip to tip-tucked his tail under his body, drew in his chin and proceeded to lope around the dead

The old darkey had been a wonderful dancer in slavery days, and prided himself on knowing every step that anybody else knew. But here was a brand new step. It wrenched his soul to see that ancient buz-zard loping there at his case, as he had never dreamed any creature on earth could lope. He stood aghast. The spade fell from his shoulder. He spread his arms, bent his body in the middle, stiffened every joint except those at the elbow, wrist, ankle and knee, and forgetting both the day and the place, followed the buzzard around the mule for four solid hours, keeping step with the bird. At dusk the buzzard flappe his wings and went to roost, while the old man loped home, feeling ten years younger than the youngest "coon" in the county. Such is the legend of the "Buzzard Lope." The step captured everybody. Clubs were formed all over the State to learn it, and for the time being all unhappiness over the appointment of negro post-masters was forgotten. The "Buzzard Lope" beggars description. You cannot appreciate it till you see it. It ought to go the stage for the benefit of the com munity.

BEECHER LOVED JEWELRY.

A Sapplire Ring Which He Admired an Gave to Ellen Terry. Henry Ward Beecher loved jewels. The Ludies' Home Journal prints an enthusiastic letter he wrote in acknowledging gift of a sapphire ring. It is now among the most valued possessions of Ellen Terry, the actress. Mr. Beecher gave it to her one day when she and Henry Irving were dining with him at his Brooklyn home, after a morning at Plymouth Church where they had been to hear him preach. Miss Terry admired the ring, and he drew it from his finger and presented it to her. Miss Terry was in ecstacies. "Why, Mrs. Beecher, does he mean it?" she cried in delight turning to mean it?" she cried in delight, turning to her hostess. On being assured that the gi t was made in good faith, she put it on her finger, and wears it still in memory easant day and a well-beloved friend, who

The Non-Magnetic Watch. It was discovered recently that the bal ance wheel spring, which is of steel, is the part of the watch affected by electric in fluence. A new metal, known as palladium is non-magnetic. It makes a perfect spring, and all that is necessary is to have a palla-dium spring substituted for the one in an ordinary watch, and then it is non-magnetic

"He kicked me in the stomach before the battle so that I couldn't go on the field, and my substitute got shot in the neck."



OF RUSSIA AND SIBERIA A ROMANCE

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

BY PRINCE JOSEF LUBOMIRSKI.

Author of "Safar-Hadji, a Story of Turkistan," Etc.

The drizzling rain that had continued several hours increased the darkness which in late autumn evenings covers St. Petersburg as with a pall. The gas lamps had not yet been lighted in the streets and on the square adjoining the Blue Bridge the semicircle of lamps was still dark; only here and there a faint ray of light came through the show windows of the large stores on the wharf, which were always lighted early.

The long passages in the Ministry of the Interior were deserted. Here and there a lamp suspended from the smoke-blackened and vaulted ceiling gave a little light and much bad smell. On a dirty bench, carved by awkward, idle hands, a humble official snored aloud.

Suddenly the sleeping official started up; an unusual noise, coming from the broad staircase, had frightened him out of his sleep. The quick steps of a man approached, spurs rattled and a sword knocked at every step against the stairs. The soldier listened in surprise, and the walls of the building seemed to be similarly impressed, for they echoed the roise in a low, subdued tone, as if they meant to protest and complain. The old guardsman was not long left in doubt; he smoothed his slightly disordered hair, straightened himself into the shape of a lamp post and in this prescribed posture to draw breath; the dark mark which the awaited the newcomer. Soon the dim light spectacles made on his nose turned bright

"I pray, Colonel ——!"

Behind a table, covered with documents and papers of all kinds, sat Mr. Onophri Schelm, Head of the Division of Political Affairs under His Excellency the Minister of the Interior, Count Perowski. His study

of the Interior, Count Perowski. His study was large and comfortable; the furniture covered with green velvet; thick curtains and portieres at all the rooms and windows; a thick carpet covered the floor. Two enormous paintings, representing Alexander I. and Nicholas I., looked down upon a desk in oak, standing in the center of the room. A mysterious, dim light reigned in the apartment; a half-covered lamp on the writing table and a flickering fire on the hearth alone lit up these dark walls, out of which alone lit up these dark walls, out of which the stern figures of the Czars of all the Rus-

Mr. Schelm was still young; he could hardly be more than 35, but his features looked worn, full of wrinkles and without

he frequently took off his glasses to wipe the perspiration which continually shone on his face. Then Mr. Schelm looked posi-tively fearful; his eyes flashed lightnings, the red lids opened wide as if they wished to draw breath; the dark mark which the ered without your knowledge and your as-

Schelm turned pale; he was furious, and entirely lost his self-control. "Or which you pretend to have discov-"Mr. Schelm!" exclaimed the officer

threateningly.

The head of the division replied in the same tone:
"Mr. Palkin!"

Their eyes glowed with hatred and thus At the same time the folds of one of the portieres moved gently and for a second the face of a curious official peeped in. The two face of a curious official peeped in. The two
adversaries saw nothing; they were on the
point of falling one upon the other. The
Cobonel, however, resumed his seat and
laughed aloud.

"Your insults do not reach me and I
should be foolish indeed to feel annoyed. It
provokes you to find that we are cleverer
than you! I understand your anger and can
easily arrelain it!"

easily explain it!"
"Cleverer!" repeated Schelm; "say,rather, greater intriguants!"
"Ob, call it what you choose!" replied

Palkin, shrugging his shoulders; "I will not discuss that with you. I have been ordered to deliver that message to Count Perowski, and as this affair concerns you likewise-or rather mainly-I have done my duty as promptly as I could. Your criticism does not concern me. I repeat, therefore, that I have been ordered to report. Last night the police occupied the house of Prince Marin; after a long search documents were found there which strongly commit the Prince as well as Count Prosoff. Both have been ar-rested forthwith; the examination will take place next Monday. The conspiracy seems, however, to extend over the whole province, and hence the head of gendarmes requests the Minister of the Interior to take charge

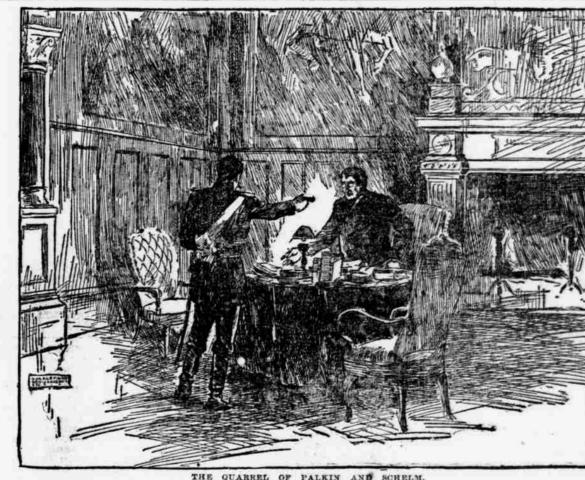
of this matter as soon as possible. The papers and documents on the question will be sent to-day."

"How can a conspiracy that never existed extend to the province? Marin is known to be a drunkard, Prosoft a philosopher. The whole affair reminds me curiously of your last conspiracy, which ended in sending 12 looked worn, full of wrinkles and without expression; his complexion was yellow, like parchment, and his hair, carefully oiled and brushed, could not quite conceal a premature baldness. His small gray eyes looked keen and sharp around him. Herr Schelm, however, subdued his glance by wearing large spectacles.

When the head of the division was alone

"That was a plausible pretext," said Palkin. "The Agent Black himself heard how one of those men said the Czar ought to give Russia a Constitution."
Schelm clapped his hands in apparent in-

"And that was enough for you to send 12



of the lamp showed an officer, who came up | red, and the nose itself looked not unlike | men to Siberia. And you have the face to with hasty strides and now stood before the

He was a man of gigantic stature: his features were hard and in his eyes resolute courage shone brightly. His beard was jet black. The whole face produced an imression of stern severity. An ominous ronical smile played now and then around his narrow, pale tips. In his whole carriage insolence was reflected; in every gesture boundless pride.

He saw the soldier in the uncertain light and called out cartly in a tone of command: The official shrugged his shoulders con-

temptnously. The Minister! I crave your pardon A nice desire! He is not here, for the present moment. Those who have anything to do with him must demand an audience." The Colonel looked anything but patient. As the official spoke to him in a somewhat bold tone of voice and did not by any means cringe, as many did, his eyebrows twitched very ominously. Unfortunately the official smiled. This was more than the officer could endure; he seized the unfortunate man of the pen by the ear and pulled him up vio-

"I, I can see the Minister at all times! Do you hear?" he exclaimed furiously. The poor man yelled with pain. "Help! help! Save me!" he cried in de-

"Hush!" broke in the officer. "I am Colonel Palkin, aid-de-camp of the head of the gendarmes!"
The official was silenced instantly. The

name of the head of the gendarmes, a person who in the reign of Emperor Nicholas was omnipotent, was a terror for everybody. The unfortunate man of the pen turned deadly pale and tried to suppress his groans. deadly pale and tried to suppress his groans, although the Colonel still held his ear. A whole long minute he continued this torture and finally he let him go, saying: "You see, the Minister must always be at home for me: make haste, therefore, and an-

nounce me, and then you may hope that I shall forgive you!" The man assumed a humble and devoted posture. "Your Excellency," he said, almost crying, "I told you the truth. At this hour the Minister is never here."

"Then send word to him that I am wait-We do not know where to find him. But if Your Excellency have very urgent busi-ness, the Head of the Division for Political Affairs, the Minister's alter ego, has not yet

The Colonel interrupted him eagerly. "That is Schelm, 1s it not?" "Yes, Your Excellency." "I am not an Excellency. You can she

'Very well, Your-Colonel!" "And now announce me quickly The official opened a door nearly oppos the bench, and showed the Colonel into

e proper respect without giving me titles

arge room, saying humbly:
"Colonel, condescend to wait a moment

Well! Make haste! I have no time to The aid of the head of the gendarmer the beak of a bird of prey; an uncanny smile played around his pale, firmly closed lips. Schelm felt in such moments that he was alone, and took no pains to disguise himself, and his eyes turned from his own person to the forms of the all-powerful rulers of Russia, which he had continually

before his eyes. As soon, nowever, as somebody entered he closed his eyelids and hid them behind the glasses, sat square down in his arm chair and assigned, with his inky, crooked fin-gers, to each visitor his place, as if he did it not from courtesy, but in wrath and indignation.

In short, Schelm's exterior was terrible: the expression of his half concealed squinting eyes did not encourage the boldest of the bold. This delighted him. All who entered this luxurious apartment felt instantly what power this man possessed, and were uncomfortable, even anxious. Schelm was fully aware of this; quite conscious, in fact, that he made a painful impression upon all, and he liked it. It gave him a kind of joy and he took it almost amiss if anyone did not seem to be afraid of him and to tremble in his presence. In the meantime our officer had not in the least changed his appearance; he remained as cold and as haughty as before.
Upon a sign from Scheim, who seemed to ask permission to finish the perusal of certain papers before him, the Colonel answered with a slight bow, threw himself into a comfortable easy chair, put one leg over the other and looked at the ceiling as if studying the stucco ornaments. Schelm noticed all this through his spectacles. The head of a

division under Count Perowski was a great man and almost omnipotent in the Ministry. The Emperor knew him personally and oc-casionally deigned to have him near him. The Colonel's indifference offended him therefore, and in order to give him a little lesson he seemed to be absorbed in his

The Cotonel waited patiently five minutos, looking fixedly at the ceiling. Alter five minutes more he looked fixedly at the writing desk. Schelm pretended to read, but in reality he did not cease watching his visitor.

The aid-de-camp smiled ironically, raised his eyes once more to the ceiling and at the same time began to whistle very softly.
When the head of division heard these subdued, measured notes, he jumped up from his chair and began to cough aloud. The officer coolly continued a familiar Italian air, but getting louder and louder. Behind one of the portieres suppressed laughter

could be heard. Angrily Schelm threw away the documents, arranged his chair so as to face his visitor, and said rather roughly:

"What is you desire, Colonel Palkin?" Palkin answered with a honeyed smile: "It is a mere trifle. The head of the gendarmes has charged me to inform His Ex-cellency the Minister of the Interior of the arrest of Count Prosoff and Prince Marin,

who are involved in a conspiracy against Schelm sprang up, and, forgetting his

usual cautiousness, beat the table so that several papers fell to the floor. "Again!" he exclaimed. Palkin's smile was sweeter still. What will you have?" he continued 'The police must watch over the life of

the Czar when they have no time to do so in

the Ministry of the Interior. This is now the fifth conspiracy which we have discov-

acknowledge it? Palkin laughed bitterly. "This holy indignation is exceedingly be-

coming to your honorable chevalier. Con-fess, however, that you would be very glad to hear something of the kind yourself, in order to discover behind it a grand conspiracy. But, no! You are too we!l known; nobody would speak aloud in your presence. We, we have our secret agents, whom no-body fears because nobody knows them. And that is what grieves your chivalron head of division.

Senerm gave him a porsonous look. "A nice craft, no doubt," murmured Schelm to himself. "That was the way Kaloff got into the Senate, had high decorations, etc. One of these days Count Palkin also will make a brilliant career; he will be made Colonel of a regiment in a distant garrison, where the echo of his deeds has never reached. After a while his original profession will be forgotten, and then the spy will be made a General."

"And you consider already in your mind, honored friend, how you may denounce me? I warrant you it will be useless. The Caar is high above us, as the eagle above the toad! He knows nothing of us and if he ever should hear anything his contempt would hurl both of us into eternal oblivion Our superiors do not wish to soil their hands with this profession and bear with us, because they must have tools-tools that are very vulgar, but also very necessary-tools that are too much despised to be easily re-placed. Your possible report passes through the hands of my superior, as mine passes through your hands. Where others would be punished we receive a reward. But that you must know even better than I do.' Suddenly an official interrupted them,

pening the door and announcing:
"Count Lanin, aid-de-camp of his Majesty the Emperor. Schlem and Palkin rose quickly and bowed deeply.

The Imperial Adjutant noticed their sub-

missive bows with contempt and said in a haughty tone: "Glad to find you here together, as I have important orders for both of you from the

Schelm and Palkin, who had risen again bowed once more to the ground. "Too much grace and happiness," they The imperial aid, hearing the two voices

blending so closely that no separate voice nor single word could be heard, could not keep from laughing. "Colonel Palkin," he said at last, "the Emperor sends you word through me that he is well pleased with you, and as a token

of his favor he bestows upon you the order of St. Vladimir. "Excellency!" was all Palkin could utter, so overwhelmed with happiness was he. "For you, Mr. Scheim, I have less pleas

ant orders. You know nothing of the most important events and affairs! You are asleep while the empire is in danger, and yet the high office which the Emperor has entrusted to you ought to have spurred you to be unceasingly watchful!" "Your Excellency, the secret police is not

in my hands." The Adjutant did not let him finish.
"You are not expected to be a spy—only watch ui! You are not spies, only senti-nels!" he added, without concealing his scorn, "only with this difference, that Colo-nel Palkin has known how to watch. His Majesty the Emperor has therefore ordered



The first stop that we made was at a small village where considerable salt is mined. Upon noticing a large yard surrounded by small houses arranged in two rows, I inroad official present was that they were slave houses, and he invited me to go and

"They don't call them slaves, but they really are," was the substance of his reply in rather broken English. "They volun-

wholly under the control of the man to whom they hire ""

Shortly a ter leaving this station we we observed a large crowd of natives standup to our car, and with numerous gestures

A CAPTIVE CROCODILE.

natives and the Government pays a pleasure displayed by the natives of the vilCONSERVATISM A GREAT FAULT. Two-Thirds of the Jury Should be Able to Render the Verdict. THE INCOMES OF NOTED ATTORNEYS

ICORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH,

NEW YORK, April 5 .- It is the hope of

fame rather than fortune which animates the young man who takes up the study of

the law. Yet fame brings fortune to the

lawyer. There is probably no profession so

greatly overcrowded as the legal profession.

Where one succeeds in it 100 fail, or at least

attain neither fame nor fortune. Lack of

ability is probably the chief reason for

failure. There are hundreds of practicing

lawyers in New York City who do not make

even a decent living but there are others

It is the "corporation lawyer" who makes

the most money. By the term "corporation

lawyer" is meant the lawyer who conducts

the legal affairs of a railroad or other cor-

poration and not the counsel to a munici-

pality. Every large corporation has a lawyer whom it pays a fixed annual sum to

which are added contingent fees that may double or treble the first sum. The fixed

amount ranges from \$5,000 to \$25,000. There are lawyers who have "desk room"

costing them \$5 a month or \$60 a year and there are others who have offices that cost them \$25,000 a year. The offices of one firm of lawyers in the mammoth Equitable building cost them the last named sum and had the statement of the statement

who make a fortune every year.



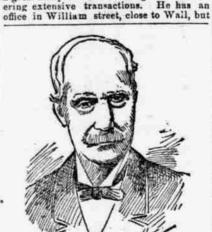
hut and a canoe, if he lives near a river. They usually raise a few potatoes, for this vegetable, together with flour made from mantioca root, and fish constitutes his bill of fare. The flour is called ferrenia, and when prepared by cooking is "fungi." This healthy food is used extensively by both whites and blacks, and the stranger soon

their other office expenses make the total about \$59,000 a year. The income of this firm, which has several members, is understood to be \$250,000 a year. ROSCOE CONKLING'S EARNINGS. Roscoe Conkling earned \$100,090 a year after leaving the United States Senate, and coming to New York to practice law he was literally overwhelmed with business. There were better lawyers in the city than Mr. Conkling, but there were few who could command as much attention in court. He had a great reputation as a statesman and orator and what he lacked in one way he more than made up in another. His strength lay in his ability to convince judge and jury by the manner in which he conducted a case. Where another lawyer might excel him was in the presentation of the law points. Another politician who has made a great deal of money in the practice of the law in New York is ex-Governor Hoadly. He joined a firm of corporation lawyers not long after leaving the Gubernatorial chair in Ohio. His individual income must be \$50,000 a year. He devotes himself mainly

to "preparing cases" for his firm.

Ex-President Cleveland has had more law business thrust upon him since he took an office in New York than he can attend to. He has refused some very remunerative business because it was of such a character that political capital would have been made of it. He declined the position of counsel to the largest life insurance companies in America. A fair estimate of his present in-America. A fair estimate of his present income is \$25,000 a year. He might easily make four times that. He does not appear in court at all. He has, however, served as referee in a number of cases. This is not

large-paving work. MR. CLEVELAND'S LAW BUSINESS. The greater part of Mr. Cleveland's income is derived from the preparation of opinions on important legal questions for corporations. Mr. Cleveland also draws up



David Dudley Field. does most of his work at his home in Madison avenue. At his office there is almost

Senator Evarts' law firm has a very ex-

constant interruption.

tensive business. It has been engaged in ome of the most notable cases tried in New York. It is employed largely to represent institutions in will contests. It has also large corporation practice. Senator Evarts appears in court occasionally, but for the most part he attends to the office work. His ncome is probably about \$35,000 a year. Not a few lawyers have forsaken their profession to become financiers. Samuel J. Tilden was a lawyer, but was best known as a capitalist. The two lawyers who have been the greatest successes as financiers in recent years are Colonel Calvin S. Brice, Senator-elect from Ohio, and Deacon S. V. White. Brice, who was a not particularly prominent member of his profession in Lima, Ohio, got in with a lot of men whose business it was to build railroads to sell, with the result that in ten years he has rolled up a fortune of \$8,000,000 or \$10,000,000. Latterly the syndicate, of which he is now practically

the head, has not been able to build roads

fast enough, and so has been buying them almost at wholesale. Brice is growing

richer all the time. He is at his

street office daily. As Chairman of the Democratic National Committee he will be a conspicuous political figure in 1892. DEACON WHITE'S METHODS. Deacon White derives his sobriquet from fact that he was treasurer of Henry Ward Beecher's church. He was fairly successful as a lawyer. He says that he say other people making money in Wall street and concluded that he would go and do likewise. He "busted" two or three times before he got a start. His first success was the great "calico pool" in Lackawanna stock, in which he made something over \$2,000,000. It was called the "calico pool" because in the syndicate which Deacon White made up to "bull" Lackawanna in the stock market, one of the leading members was the late H. B. Claffin, the dry-goods king. Descon White is worth, it is stimated, \$6,000,000. His particular hobby is astronomy. He has an observatory at his residence on Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, and spends a good share of the clear nights

star gazing.
David Dudley Field has been called the Nestor of the American bar. He has writ-ten every code in use in New York State, the famous penal code among the others. Some of his codes have been adopted in every English speaking country in the world. He is 85 years old, and continued in active practice up to a few years ago. He is still writing on law books. His head is as clear as a bell and the average man of 60 is not nearly as hearty as he is. He looks not a little like De Lesseps. He lives on Gramercy Park, one of the prettiest and quietest spots in New York. There the correspondent of THE DISPATCH had a chat with him about lawyers and the law. in the course of which he said:

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD'S ADVICE. "Hard study is the one thing required to

"I love this old horse," said the Colone! "I feel that he saved my life at Gettys-

walked up and down in the vast apartment, chewing his mustache almost fiercely. Three minutes had passed; his impatience was visibly growing and showing itself very clearly when the door opened and the man