

# The Louisiana Democrat.

"The World is Governed Too Much."

HENRY L. BLOSSAT, Business Manager.

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## TIED MOTHERS.

Two nights in dark and curtained room, two tired and worn to feel the gloom. The creeping shadows round me made, myself beside my child I laid.

I felt disheartened with life, I signed each day with work was rife; Far more I ought than I could do, Each eye saw tasks but half way through.

The moment's calm, my sleeping child, Soothe'd ruffled soul, and care beset. I asked of my complaint 'appease My heart, I wrote such lines as these:

"O mothers tired, perplexed, in fear, A greater work you're doing here Than you yet know, 'Tis not in vain The patient word, the aching brain.

"The act seems small of time to you, And yet, to me, the work you do; Yet years from now some child will say: 'My mother taught me this good way.'"

"The hidden life, the constant toil, Contains the seed for this fresh soil, By planting it, the fruit will grow For you who now unthinkingly sow.

"The wreath sometimes may crown the brow, That's faded, pale and care-worn now; What I perchance it comes but late, When you have passed the heavenly gate."

—Good Housekeeping.

## THE HOUSEKEEPER'S TALE.

The Trouble Brought by a Jealous, Black-Eyed Woman.

"Oh, yes, Mrs. Lee, I have lived with them a long time; years before Miss Una was born. I was maid to Miss Agnes Lander before she married the squire. I was with her when Miss Una was born, and I was with her, poor thing, when she died. Ah, me! Miss Una was six years old then, and my poor lady made the squire promise to keep me for the child; she knew I'd be a mother to her. When the squire married Miss Beatrice, however I knew we should have hard times, for she was a proud piece, just as proud as she was handsome; though I'm sure I never saw any beauty in her old black eyes. She hated Miss Una right away. I knew it the minute I saw her; I never could think what made the squire marry her, with her haughty ways and evil black eyes. The way the man came around her made me sick and the old squire jealous; it served him right, for he should have known she only married him for his money, but men will be fools where there's a pretty face.

"When Miss Una was sixteen her father died, leaving her the richest heiress in N—. The stepmother got but a third of the property, and that only as long as she was single. Well, marm, I'll never forget the day young Alex Linwood came to the Hall. It seems he knew Mrs. Ainsley when she was Miss Howe. Since her marriage he had been on the continent, and of course when he came home he called to see her, although not knowing her husband was dead. I had been dusting in the parlor, and was standing behind the curtain when he came in. You know what a handsome man he is now, and at that time he was no worse-looking. Madame was standing in the center of the room when he came in; when she saw him she gave him a little cry, and met him with both hands outstretched, her whole face up till she looked really pretty. It was easy to see she loved him, for she took no pains to hide it. He was very much surprised at the squire's death, and seemed very sorry. He was not long there when Miss Una rode up to the Hall; she always loved her horse. Dismounting, she went into the parlor, not knowing any one was there. I never saw her look so well. Her habit was of dark-green velvet, and fitted her to perfection; her cheeks were rosy from the cold air, and her eyes shone like blue diamonds; the green plume of her hat contrasted well with her golden braids, for you know Miss Una's hair was much lighter than it is now. I saw the look of admiration on the young man's face when Mrs. Ainsley introduced them, and I also saw a look of hatred on madam's face. Alex Linwood remained to dinner, and after that I heard playing and singing. It was fully ten o'clock before Alex went home.

"He came very often after that, and even Mrs. Ainsley saw how much he loved her, and but a short time passed before my darling told me they were engaged. One night in summer Alex and Una had been walking in the garden, and I was watching them from the arbor, where I sat to catch the cool air. The moon was so bright that I saw the glances of love Alex gave Una. At last he bade her good-night, holding her so long in his arms, and kissing her so often, that I thought he'd never let her go; but he did at last, going after her till she was out of sight. He then walked on; the arbor was near the gate, so that he'd have to pass me. He was very near, when all at once Mrs. Ainsley stepped before him; she caught his arm and said hoarsely: 'Oh, Alex! do you really love that doll-faced girl so much? She can never love you as I do. I loved you before my marriage, and when you went away I knew you did not care for me, so I married Squire Ainsley. I never was happy, for I still loved you, and when the squire died and you came home, I thought that then you would surely love me. O, Alex! let her go and love me, love me.' She then knelt down, and sobbed bitterly. Even I felt sorry for her. Alex Linwood's noble face was very sad, as he said gently: 'Mrs. Ainsley, I am very sorry for this; I hardly dare think how I should feel if Una did not love me; you say 'let her go.' I can not; she is my very life, the only one I ever loved. I beg you say no more. I pity you from my heart, but I have no love to give.' 'He raised her hand to his lips and passed on without another word. I heard her mutter: 'He shall love me; if she were dead he would.' 'Her words filled me with alarm, and after that I watched her and Una closely; all I could discover was, that every day my darling grew weaker and paler, until Alex begged her to see a doctor, but she always said she did not feel sick. I called Doctor Grey one day when madam was out; he asked Miss Una a

great many questions, and then begged to speak with me alone. When she left the room he turned to me and said: 'Mrs. Willis, has Miss Una enemies?' 'Well, marm, the question took me by surprise, so I told him all about Mrs. Ainsley and Alex Linwood. 'Well,' said he, slowly, 'I don't want to arouse suspicion against Mrs. Ainsley, but I think Miss Una is being slowly poisoned.' 'You can not imagine my terror; he gave me some directions, told me to cook every thing myself for Una, and to watch Mrs. Ainsley. You may be sure I kept a sharp lookout, but I never discovered any thing. My darling was no better, so I told Alex he had better marry her at once and take her away. Alex was nearly crazed at seeing Una so sickly, and was only too glad to marry her. So the wedding day was set. The day before the wedding, Una was taken suddenly very ill, so I sent in a great hurry for Doctor Grey, when he came Mrs. Ainsley was in the room. Doctor Grey felt Una's pulse, and then fixing his eyes on madam's face, said: 'Madame, this girl is poisoned. I shall call my friend, Prof. Hange, and we will hold a consultation.' 'Mrs. Ainsley turned pale, but, composing herself, answered: 'Certainly, doctor, if you think it necessary. Mrs. Willis always attends Una, and if she is poisoned, I dare say she knows it.' 'Of course, I was very angry at that, so I said: 'To be sure I attend Una; but as for poison, I guess if you were gone somebody might get Alex Linwood.' 'She turned white as a sheet; the doctor thought there would be a scene, so he begged Mrs. Ainsley to leave the room and not mind me. When she was gone he left some directions, and went away promising to go for Alex. Alex came a half an hour, and the way he went on was awful; he took her in his arms, and cried over her like a baby; he would not go away, but stayed up all night watching her with me. 'About one o'clock Alex insisted upon my lying down, so I went into the adjoining room and sat down behind the curtain. There is another room opening into this one where the medicine is kept. I sat facing this room, and could see it through a slit in the curtain. All at once I heard a noise; looking up, I saw a panel in the medicine-room, slide away, and Mrs. Ainsley came out with a lantern in her hand. She went to the closet and began rummaging among the bottles. I slipped out of the window, and went into Una's room; the windows open on the balcony, you know. Alex was standing near the bed. I pulled him away, whispering: 'Wait a minute and you will see something.' I pushed him behind the bed-curtain and got under the bed myself, and not a bit too soon for just then Mrs. Ainsley came in with a phial in her hand, pouring something on a cloth, she was about to put it on Una's face, when Alex caught her hand; she screamed and fainted. Alex took both phial and cloth and laid them away. 'Well, there is not much more to tell. You know how Mrs. Ainsley got crazy, jumped out of the window and was killed; but, before that, she confessed that she tried to kill Una, thinking if Una were dead Alex would marry her. She used to make Una inhale the poison, always going into the room when Una slept. Una was a long time getting well; but six months after Mrs. Ainsley's death they were married, and a happier couple never lived. So that is the story of the Hall just as it happened. —Tid-Bits.

## PAY OF JOURNALISTS.

Ten Thousand Dollars the Maximum Received by Newspaper Writers.

Generally speaking, it is safe to discredit all big stories, which are evidently told for effect and from some sort of vanity. The man who volunteers to tell you of his great earnings is usually not to be believed. Men who earn largely are apt to keep the fact to themselves. Journalists get fair salaries; as a rule, as much as other workers in the same grade do; but \$27,000, or \$17,000, or \$15,000, is a palpable untruth. Managing editors occasionally receive \$10,000 a year, and proprietary editors are often paid highly for actual or imaginary services. But no mere writer for a newspaper can command any such figures as have been reported. Five thousand dollars is generally the maximum that any man can earn by his pen, even in this, the great center and commercial capital, where such labor is more liberally recompensed than anywhere else. They who perform pure literary work are likely to get less than they who perform newspaper work, because books and magazines do not sell like newspapers, and because the field is far more contracted. Now and then newspapers pay what are known as fancy prices for particular kinds of work, or for some special news; but these prices are not kept up. The swaggering fellows who prate of the munificent wages of their pens are ineffectual descendants of Baron Munchausen and their noble lineage is universally recognized. —N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

## Took All the Hurt Away.

A little boy and girl, each perhaps five years old, were by the roadside, this morning, on their way to school. The boy became angry, and struck his little playmate a smart blow on the cheek, whereupon the latter began to cry, the big tear-drops filling her bright blue eyes. The boy looked on sullenly, a moment or two, and then said in a softened, penitent tone: 'Don't cry, Katie; I didn't mean to hurt you, and I am so sorry that I was bad and struck you.' The little maiden's face at once brightened, like the sun shining through an April day, and she said in such soft accents: 'Well, if you are sorry you struck me, Willie, it don't hurt; your saying so has took all the hurt away!' and brushing away the pearly tear-drops, her face was as bright and serene as though lit by a heavenly vision of ethereal loveliness. —Goodly's Sun.

## EASTER CURIOSITIES.

How Order is Brought Out of the Apparent Chaos of the Calendar.

A paragraph has been going the rounds of the newspapers stating that Easter in 1886 fell on April 25, and that this had not occurred before since 1734, and would not happen again until 1943. This paragraph is useful only so far as it serves to draw attention to the rarity of the occurrence of Easter on any given day, but, unfortunately it contains an erroneous statement, for Easter has occurred on April 25 since 1734—namely, in 1791. However, the subject itself is worthy of attention, since it seems admirably to illustrate some of the curious features of the calendar and to show how order is brought out of apparent chaos, for there are many seemingly discordant and inharmonious elements entering into the problem of determining certain dates, which, after long periods, are found to blend and harmonize with mathematical precision.

Every one knows that Easter is the Sunday following the first full moon occurring after March 21, and since this moon may fall on any day between the 21st of March and the 20th of April, it is apparent that the chances of its falling on any given day are very remote. If the question of week-day were ignored and only the day of the month were taken into account, then, according to the well-known meteoric cycle, Easter would fall on the same day once in nineteen years with great regularity, for the error in this cycle is very small, as is shown by the following:

Days, Greg. Min.
25 lunations require.....6,939 19 21
19 tropical years.....6,939 14 27
19 Julian years (365 1/4 days).....6,939 18

The Church rule for determining Easter is based upon this cycle, consequently if we make a list of the dates on which the Paschal full moon occurs, we shall find no two dates to be the same for nineteen successive years, but the twentieth will occur on the same day of the month with the first, when the whole series will be repeated. However, it is not such with the day of the month, so much as with the day of the week, that we have to deal, and here is where the difficulty comes in, and the rarity of securing an agreement of the day of the week and the day of the month, necessary in the case of Easter, is best illustrated by the following: the results of calculations based on Ferguson's lunar tables from 1734 down to the present year:

In 1734 the first full moon after March 21 fell on Sunday, April 18, consequently the following Sunday, April 25, was Easter Sunday. Nineteen years afterwards, in 1753, the first full moon after March 21 again fell on April 18, but this time April 18, instead of being Sunday, was Wednesday, and the following Sunday, four days later, was the 22d instead of the 25th. Again after nineteen years, in 1772, we find similar dates, but April 18 this year occurred on Friday, and the following Sunday full moon fell on Monday, April 19, as it did in 1866. These figures seem to indicate the occurrence of Easter on any named date at regular intervals of three meteoric cycles of once every fifty-seven years, and such would undoubtedly be the case were it not for the fact that the question of leap-years enters into the problem. Between 1734 and 1791 leap years occurred regularly every four years, but after 1791 there was a period of eight years when none occurred; 1796 was leap year and then there was no other until 1804, the decree of Pope Gregory having reduced the year 1800 to 365 days. In consequence of this, at the end of fifty-seven years following 1791, in 1848, when Easter should have fallen on April 25, it fell one day short, on April 24, in 1867, nineteen years after 1848, the Paschal full moon fell on April 18, which was Thursday, and the following Sunday was the 21st. In this year the Paschal full moon falls on Sunday, April 18 and Easter on April 25, and then after the lapse of fifty-seven years, namely, in 1943, it will fall on the same day again. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## THRILLING ADVENTURE.

How a Fierce Flood Saved the Scaples of an Excursion Party.

"In the fall of 1874," said Major Cooke of the army, "we made up a hunting party at Fort Laramie and proceeded into the Laramie river valley about fifty miles. There were twenty-one of us, including three or four citizens. We had been out for about a week, and had seen no signs of redskins, when one morning we awoke to find that we were in for a disagreeable day. The clouds hung low, a fine drizzle was falling, and we knew that it was useless to look for any change for the better before midnight.

"A gentleman named David Mills, attached to some Eastern college as a taxidermist, and who was also an enthusiast on the subject of mineralogy, was a member of the party and a great favorite. When breakfast had been dispatched he donned his waterproof and expressed his intention of scouting up the valley a short distance after specimens. I offered to accompany him, and after canvassing the project for a few moments we concluded to take our horses and inspect a canyon which we had passed two or three days before about six miles up the valley. He took a double-barreled shot-gun and my Winchester and a haversack with a lunch strapped to my saddle. I was just getting off about nine o'clock, with the rain coming down in a steady drizzle, and we reached the canon without incident worthy of record. It was known to the camp that we expected to be gone all day. The entrance to the canon was a sort of basin, perhaps half an acre in circumference, with enough grass to keep our horses eating for two or three hours. We unsaddled and hobbled them, tucked the saddles under an overhanging rock, and then started in to explore the canon. At the back end of the basin, and just before the real split in the mountain began, was a tremendous rock which had fallen down from above. Its crest was at least

## THE NEW SITUATION.

The People Are Not Calling for Republican Rule to Any Alarming Extent.

A Republican organ at the West eloquently observes, in view of the apparent failure of the Democratic House to accomplish what was hoped for, that "it has served at least to show, by practical contrast, how much Republican rule was worth to the country, and to satisfy doubtful voters that the great duty of the times is to restore the old situation as soon as possible."

"What was this 'old situation'?" It is well to recall it before accepting the assumption that it was something which it would be desirable to restore. The old situation would not have been bad, or the people would not have decided to change it. It was bad. Without injustice, it may be said that every unsettled question which now troubles the Democracy, and every evil in the Government which they are striving to cure, is a legacy of Republican neglect or misrule. To restore the 'old situation' is to restore a civil service thoroughly and intensely partisan throughout, and to permit its use as an adjunct of a party machine. One year of Democratic rule has brought a great improvement in this respect. The public service is being depoliticized, and there is no complaint of the neglect of their duties by officials to engage in partisan work, nor of the interference of the people's servants in the management of elections. The new situation is vastly better than the old one in this respect.

Of the labor troubles the same thing is true. It was under Republican rule and Republican laws that cheap contract labor was introduced to this country, that over-production was stimulated by the bounties of protection, and that the wages of miners were forced down to eighty cents a day. It was the 'old situation' that saw the panic of 1873 and the depression of 1881, and that ended with a million unemployed laborers in the United States. The rise of the many millions and the combination of gigantic corporations were both incidents of this former regime. In 1860 the men in this country who were worth \$5,000,000 could be counted on the fingers of two hands. In 1884 fortunes of \$20,000,000 and \$50,000,000 were not surprising, and men, 'rich beyond the dreams of avarice,' were piling still higher their superfluous wealth. The rich have grown richer and the poor poorer, in spite of the better condition of some classes of working-men and the larger earnings of salaried persons. Tramps, strikes and labor riots are developments of the Republican era. The Credit Mobilier, the grand larcenous land grab, the star route frauds, the decay of the navy, and the department thieveries were all incidents of the 'old situation.'

Coming down to matters of current interest, did not a recent Republican Congress fail to pass a national bankruptcy law, as well as bills for the relief of the Supreme Court, the reorganization of the presidential count and presidential succession? Did not the last Congress of that complexion enact a river and harbor grab of \$18,000,000 over the President's veto? Did not it and its successors run the pension up to a sum in excess of the entire expenses of the Government in the year before the war? The Republican party 'as it was' did many great and beneficent acts. But the Republican party as it is offers no inducements to the people to 'restore the old situation.' —Boston Sunday Herald.

## BLAINE STILL "BOSS."

The Fine Tree State Politician Has His Grip Yet on the Party—His Party, However, Not the Country.

According to our Washington dispatches, some significance is attached to the organization of the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee on what is regarded as a Blaine basis. The selections of Congressman Goff as chairman and Edward McPherson as secretary are looked upon as directly in the interest of the late candidate for the Presidency. It is asserted that the efforts they are to make toward restoring Republican control in the House at the fall elections are to be coupled with a concerted movement throughout the country. Of course, the avowed object of the latter movement is the reorganization of the Maine leader as the Republican Presidential candidate two years hence. The gossip on the subject is an interesting contribution to current political discussion. To similar outgivings from other quarters it makes a timely and suggestive addition. Moreover, it bears the unmistakable stamp of truth and indicates correctly the present condition and tendencies of the Republican organization in the Nation. Whatever may be thought of Mr. Blaine either by critics or adherents, his strength with his party can neither be ignored nor denied. As the matter stands to-day he is, even in nominal retirement, the most conspicuous Republican in the country. Out of office his movements are more closely watched by the politicians of both parties than any representative of the minority who occupies official station. Defeat has not deprived him of the adhesion of a large body of followers in every State of the Union. The numerous body of partisans of his train do not necessarily represent the original Republicanism of the United States. Of that element much of the best has already passed over to the Democracy. A section not so large but still influential is irrevocably arrayed in antagonism to the Presidential aspirations of Mr. Blaine. Nevertheless, what remains of the old party stands firmly committed to his fortunes and looks upon him as its most capable and influential chieftain. Nor are the manifestations of sympathy and support confined to his original followers. They are as visible among the extremists of the old Stalwart school as they are in the circle formerly characterized as the Half-Breeds. Reverses at the polls may have impaired his standing with

## AN OFFENSIVE PARTISAN.

How the Clerk of a New York Federal Court Undertook to Assist the Manifestation of Republican Voters.

The account given in another column of facts brought to light by an examination instituted by the Department of Justice into the affairs of the office of Mr. Samuel W. Lyman, clerk of the United States Court for the Southern district of New York, throws a strange light upon the relations of Federal officialism and Republican campaign management. Among several charges brought against Mr. Lyman, there is one which is very serviceable official can neither explain away nor excuse. His letters and statements are so explicit that they not only place his guilt beyond doubt, but they show in the clearest light the complicity of the Republican managers in the last campaign.

This interesting custodian of the records of a United States Court agreed with the Republican Executive Committee to furnish papers to all their foreign voters at something less than half the regular fees, and after the election rendered a bill to the committee for the whole lump. Not only is this collusive arrangement suggestive of voting urgency and various positions, but it is clearly contrary to the express provisions of the revised statutes. But, in view of the continuance of the old regime, this probably seemed a small matter to the Republican managers and the Republican clerk of court. Mr. Lyman's case is now undergoing investigation in the Treasury Department. It may possibly be found that, in his zeal for his party, he has incurred the penalty of violated law; but in any case it would seem that his official head should be in immediate danger, if the phrase "offensive partisanship," with all that it implies, has not fallen into "innocuous desuetude." —Washington Post.

## DEMOCRATIC DRIFT.

A marriage license was issued in Kama, Pa., the other day to Grover Cleveland. The recipient is a Pole, who lives in Shenandoah. His right name was too difficult for English-speaking people and he was rechristened and is now known altogether by his new name.

The President's message to Congress, recommending the creation of a national arbitration bureau, not only contains in itself good advice, but the notion which it suggests is probably the limit of the power of Congress to interfere in or compose labor differences. —St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

A good many stalwart Democratic appointments have been made by the President lately, of which the selection of Mr. Hendrix, as postmaster at Brooklyn, is a fair example. This aspect of the situation ought to elate the Democracy and need not correspondingly depress the Mugwump. He has had his innings, and it is thought by many has lapped over a little upon the straight-out-and-out. —Washington Post.

## PITH AND POINT.

—In matters of generosity a woman sets first and reasons afterward; a man reasons first and generally forgets to act. —Chicago News.

—A woman will face a frowning world, and cling to the man she loves through the most bitter adversity; but she wouldn't wear a bonnet that was out of fashion to save the Government. —N. Y. Telegram.

—"I see the scoundrel in your face," exclaimed the judge to the prisoner. "I reckon, judge," was the response, "that that ere's a personal reflection; ain't it?" —Y. Y. Independent.

—We met a man the other day who said he knew nothing whatever about running a newspaper. If Barnum wants the gentleman's address we will furnish it. —N. Y. Sun.

—The Emperor William says he feels no older than he did forty years ago. However, when he is called upon to put up a clothes line, or to chop up an armful of wood, he feels the fleeting years.

—"I say, waiter!" shouted the impatient gentleman, "do you know that you remind me of the millennium, you're such a long time coming." "I beg your pardon, sir," replied the polite attendant, "but you also remind me of something—to wit: the American eagle—such a distance between tips, you know." The matter was straightway settled by arbitration. —Chicago Tribune.

—Mr. Heavypurse (to his daughter)—"Yes, Carrie, we shall hereafter spend our summers at the North, and when the winter approaches we shall go South, and this escape the cold weather." "Carrie—" "But, father, reflect. I can not do it. Just think of the consequences." "Mr. H.—" "Consequences? What consequences?" "Carrie—" "Why, you see if I am to have two summers a year, by the time I am twenty-five I shall be a woman of fifty summers. Really, I can not consent to grow old as fast as that." —Boston Transcript.

## TEA DYSPEPTICS.

The Effects of Tea and Coffee on the Digestive Organs.

It has occurred also to the writer to make many observations as to the circumstances under which tea and coffee are found to agree or disagree with different persons; in the first place, as Sir W. Roberts has pointed out, tea, if taken at the same time as farinaceous food, is much more likely to retard its digestion and cause dyspepsia than if taken a little time after eating; and the custom adopted by many persons at breakfast, for instance, of eating first and drinking their tea or coffee afterward is a sensible one; so also it is better to take one's five-o'clock tea without the customary bread-and-butter or cake than with it.

Indeed, while there is little that can be said against a cup of hot tea as a stimulant and restorative, when taken about midway between lunch and dinner, and without solid food, it may, on the other hand, be a fruitful cause of dyspepsia when accompanied at that time with solid food. It is also a curious fact that many persons with whom tea, under ordinary circumstances, will agree exceedingly well, will become the subjects of a tea dyspepsia if they drink this beverage at a time when they are suffering from mental worry or emotional disturbance.

Moreover, it is a well-recognized fact that persons who are prone to nervous excitement of the circulation and palpitations of the heart have these symptoms greatly aggravated if they persist in the use of tea or coffee as a beverage. The excessive consumption of tea among the women of the poorer classes is the cause of much of the so-called "heart-complaints" among them; the food of these poor women consists largely of starchy substances (bread and butter chiefly), together with tea, i. e., a food accessory which is one of the greatest of all offenders of the digestion of starchy food.

The effect of coffee as a retarder of stomach digestion would probably be more felt than it is were it not so constantly the practice to take it only in a small quantity after a very large meal; it is then mixed with an immense bulk of food, and its relative percentage proportion rendered insignificant; and to the strong and vigorous the slightly retarding effect on digestion it would then have may be, as Sir W. Roberts suggests, not altogether a disadvantage; but after a spare meal and in persons of feeble digestive power the cup of black coffee would probably exercise a retarding effect on digestion which might prove harmful. —Dr. J. Burney Yeo, in Popular Science Monthly.

## A FREAKY KING.

The Reckless Whims of the Ruler of the Bavarian Kingdom.

King Louis is, to all intents and purposes, a bankrupt, both mentally and financially. But he was clever enough to apply to his Minister of Finance lately for 20,000,000 or 30,000,000 marks to enable him to continue his fantastic building operations. On the Minister objecting that the country could not bear such an enormous outlay, and suggesting that his majesty should retire from the building business, he flew into a passion and dismissed his adviser with the curt remark: "I let no man meddle with my private concerns." Soon after he sent Councilor Klug to Germany to try and raise a loan, but the bankers to whom he applied at Berlin, Frankfurt and Hamburg laughed in the envoy's face. On learning this, far from stopping his building freaks, the King wanted money for erecting more palaces. For months past the King has had no personal intercourse with his courtiers or body servant. He communicates his orders in writing to one of his courtiers, who does double duty as secretary and valet, while even this privileged person is not permitted to enjoy the light of the royal countenance, but is obliged to lie flat on the floor, face downward, while the King dictates his pleasures. The Bavarian Landtag, court and people are sick of pandering to the King's caprices and would rejoice at his overthrow. —Munich, Cor. N. Y. Herald.