

howl of indignation goes up and he is hanged and tortured without a trial. It is dangerous for a good-looking colored man to be seen walking with a dissolute white woman, and any relations between the races are sure to result in the lynching of the colored man. I would rather not say anything about this question, however, but I know what I have said is the truth."

A LOOK AT FRED. DOUGLASS

Speaking of the future of the colored race, Fred Douglass is one of those who believe that the two races will eventually come together. He says that the color line will be obliterated and that the only salvation for the negro is in union with the white. Douglass is about three-fourths colored himself, and his second wife is as white as any woman in the United States. She was his private secretary when he married her and is, I am told, very fond of her husband. She is twenty years younger than he and lives with her husband in the old Vanhook mansion near Washington. It belonged to a famous negro hater, who had left a will providing it should never be sold to a negro. Fred Douglass is rich. He is said to be worth in the neighborhood of \$200,000. He got \$7,000 annually as marshal of the District, and he has for a long time received \$100 a night for his lectures. His books have paid him well and he has so invested his money as to be well fixed. He is now seventy-six years old and he has failed within the last three or four years. He has lost weight and strength, but intellectually he is now as strong as ever, and his last letter in reply to Senator Ingalls was as strong a paper as he has ever written.

SENATOR BRUCE AND HIS MISSISSIPPI FARM.

I saw Blanche K. Bruce on the floor of the U. S. Senate yesterday. He looks hardly a day older than when he walked up to be sworn in on the arm of Roscoe Conkling. He is now devoting his time to his estate in Mississippi and to lecturing. He has made money in both pursuits and he told me not long ago that he was dividing up his Mississippi property into small farms and was selling it on installments to the colored people. He has built a church and school house on the plantation, and he believes with Mr. Murray that the future of the negro lies in his education and in the accumulation of property.

SENATOR BRUCE'S MARRIAGE.

Senator Bruce now lives in Washington in a fashionable part of the north-west. His wife is a beautiful woman, far more white in complexion than many of our Washington society ladies. He met her while the two were at college together at Oberlin. He married her while he was in the Senate, and the event was one of two senatorial weddings which took place at Cleveland, Ohio, one summer. Mrs. Bruce was a teacher in one of the Cleveland public schools. She has been very well educated, and she is, in fact, as accomplished a lady as you will find anywhere. She dresses well, looks well and has great natural refinement. The last time I saw her was at one of Clara Barton's receptions, and she was assisting Miss Barton to receive her guests. The other wedding that took place that summer was that of Senator Don Cameron, who married Miss Lizzie Sherman, the daughter of Judge Sherman of Cleveland, and a niece of the senator. It was

a grand affair, and its story took up many columns in the newspapers. Mrs. Cameron also lives in Washington, and her old-fashioned home, just above Blaine's, is now being repaired for the coming season.

HOW BRUCE MADE A QUARTER.

Returning to Senator Bruce: He had a number of curious experiences during that first term in the Senate, and one of the queerest of these was when old Senator Bogy asked him to vote for a bill which he had before the Senate. Bogy was one of the most aristocratic of the Senators. He came from an old St. Louis family, and as he asked Bruce to do this he sat down beside him. Bruce laughed, as he made the request, and said, "Senator Bogy, I think we can arrange this transaction better than we did our last business matter."

"What do you mean?" said Bogy. "I never did any business with you before."

"Don't you remember meeting me before coming to the Senate?" said Bruce.

"No, I do not," replied Bogy.

"Well," said Bruce, "I am not surprised at that, for it was more than twenty years ago. You were trying to catch a steamer at St. Louis and you had a heavy bag with you. The day was hot and the perspiration was rolling off you in streams. A colored boy ran up to you and grabbed the bag, and he carried it for you to the wharf. You got there just as the boat was about to start. You jumped on and called for the valise. The colored boy stuck to the valise and called for his quarter. You had to go through every one of your pockets before you could find a quarter and throw it ashore. Then the boat was too far out for the boy to throw the valise. The captain had to stop the boat and come back to the wharf for you to get your valise. Now, do you remember?"

"Yes, I remember," replied Senator Bogy, but I don't see where you come in.

"Oh," replied Bruce, "I was the colored boy who got the quarter."

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Written for this Paper.

AMONG THE MAORIES.

The hills and vales of Maoridom have now assumed their spring attire. "Pakehas" and Maoris equally rejoice in the fact that winter has passed, and the Mormon Elder with a sigh of relief, prepares to enjoy his travels.

The late winter has been unusually severe, and disastrous floods have occurred in various parts of the island. Matkatohas suffered very much, as a vast area of land has been inundated, and both races have been dependent upon other localities for relief. Homes and crops have been washed away in many places, and the calamities have been increased by contagious diseases which have made havoc amongst the people. Elders laboring in the mission have, therefore, had to travel under adverse circumstances, and in some localities have been unable to reach their branches. The ministrations unto the sick have occupied considerable time, and much good has resulted from their faithful efforts.

In spring and summer it is quite pleasant traveling on horseback, but the winter rains and floods render it undesirable; but it cannot be avoided. During the stormy season the rivers are very high, and at

times it is impossible to cross. An Eluer recently attempted to ford such a stream, and reached the opposite bank by remaining on his faithful nag while it swam across. He had the pleasure then of undressing and basking in the sunshine while his clothes dried.

In the Manawatu district about three miles of the main county road is under water, which, in some places, is about four feet deep. Horsemen, however, can travel along safely by kneeling on their saddles. Of course, this condition only exists in the lowlying districts, and some parts of the country have not had to contend with these drawbacks. The government have promptly aided those who have suffered losses through the flood, and the legislature is now endeavoring to solve the problem "What shall be done with the unemployed?" This is becoming a serious question in the colony, as the depression and distress in Australia have caused large numbers to flock into the sister colony. The native land question is also a perplexing subject for the law-makers, but the most prominent subject is the demand for the suppression or control of the liquor traffic by the district veto power. A vigorous campaign has been conducted for many years on this topic, and the advocates of the measure now believe they are on the eve of victory. They are encouraged by the fact that the woman suffrage question is settled.

After a long and protracted struggle, the fair sex have conquered. New Zealand now leads in the van of political progress under the British flag. The Isle of Man certainly extends the franchise equally unto both sexes, having it on a property qualification; but the women of New Zealand may justly claim to be the first in her majesty's dominions who have been enfranchised by virtue of their womanhood. They are now registering by the thousands and the coming electoral campaign will be watched with great interest. It is confidently hoped that the extended franchise will aid in ameliorating the social evils now existing and promote the moral and intellectual interests of the colony.

Three Elders from Zion arrived by the steamship Monowai last month, namely, Elders Ridges, Young and Johnson. The first named continued his journey to Australia, having been assigned to labor among the Europeans there. Elder Young will labor in the Otago district and Elder Johnson in Wairau.

A recent visit to Hawkes Bay necessitated a horseback ride through Manawatu gorge. This pass through the mountains has been previously described in the News. Railway traffic is often impeded, and the wagon road has many times been impassable. The precipitous hillsides are densely covered with timber, and the loose formation causes dangerous land slips during the stormy season, and they have been very frequent during the past winter. The wagon road is necessarily very narrow, and a force of men are constantly employed clearing away the brush and rocks. The narrow dugway is about four miles long, and is about fifty feet above the river. When the Elders, en route for Hawkes Bay conference, entered upon it, a fierce gale was blowing, and the toll-gate keeper advised them to ride