

## "JONES."

[The following little story, with its moral, though written for the Macon, Ga., Telegraph, is quite too good to be enjoyed by the farmers of the South alone:]

I knew a man and he lived in Jones—  
Which Jones is a county of red hills and  
stones.

And he lived pretty much by getting of  
loans,  
And his mules were nothing but skin and  
bones,

And his hogs were as fat as his corn-pones,  
And he had 'bout a thousand acres of land.

This man—and his name was also Jones—  
He swore that he'd leave them old red hills  
and stones,

For he couldn't make nothin' but yellowish  
cotton,

And little of that, and his fences were  
rotten,

And what little corn he had, that was  
boughten,

And he couldn't get a living from the land.

And the longer he swore the madder he got,  
And he rose and he walked to the stable lot,  
And he halloed to Tom to come there and  
hitch,

For to emigrate somewhere where land was  
rich,

And to quit raising cock-burr, thistles and  
sich,

And wasting their time on barren land.

So him and Tom they hitched up the mules,  
Protesting that folks were mighty big fools  
That 'ud stay in Georgia their lifetime out,  
Just scratching a living, when all of them  
mought

Get places in Texas, where cotton would  
sprout

By the time you could plant it in the land.

And he drove by a house where a man named  
Brown

Was living not far from the edge of the  
town,

And he bantered Brown for to buy his  
place,

And said that seeing as money was skace,  
And seeing as sheriffs were hard to face,

Two dollars an acre would get the land.

They closed at a dollar and fifty cents,  
And Jones he bought him a wagon and  
tents,

And loaded his corn, and his women, and  
truck,

And moved to Texas, which it took  
His entire pile, with the best of luck,

To get there and get him a little land.

But Brown moved out on the old Jones  
farm

And he rolled up his breeches and bared his  
arm,

And he picked all the rocks from off'n the  
ground,

And he rooted it up and plowed it down,  
And sowed his corn and wheat in the land.

Five years gild by, and Brown, one day,  
(Who has got so fat that he wouldn't weigh),

Was a sitting down sorter lazily

To the grandest dinner you ever did see,

When one of his children jumped on his  
knee

And says, "Yan's Jones, which you bought  
his land."

And there was Jones, standing out at the  
fence,

And he hadn't no wagon, nor mules, nor  
tents,

For he had left Texas afoot and come  
To Georgia to see if he couldn't get some  
Employment, and he was looking as hum-  
ble as if he had never owned any land.

But Brown he asked him in, and he set  
him down to his victuals smoking hot,

And when he filled himself and the floor,  
Brown looked at him sharp and rose and  
swore

That "whether men's land was rich or poor,  
There was more in the man than there  
was in the land."

upon its eventful history? These are  
some of the inquiries which involun-  
tarily thrust themselves upon us.  
Who can bring us to a satisfactory  
solution of the problem?

Meantime, the nation is sinking;  
and our capitalists, keenly feeling  
every fresh turn of the screw which  
threatens disaster to their financial  
interests, cry out, in an ever-  
sharpening key, "Labor!" "More  
labor!" And then comes up for  
fresh thought and re-discussion,  
those two ever-recurring and never  
satisfied inquiries—"Whence shall  
fresh labor be obtained?" and "How  
shall it be obtained?" Shall we  
look to Japan, China, the Southern  
Archipelagos of the Pacific, to In-  
dia or Northern Europe? And shall  
private enterprise introduce the de-  
sired immigrants, or shall govern-  
ment undertake the costly enter-  
prise?

For the solution of these grave  
problems, I have no fresh thoughts  
to bring, neither any skill to offer  
in pushing them forward to their  
practical results. There is, how-  
ever, still one remaining inquiry  
involved in this scheme to intro-  
duce foreign labor to Hawaii nei,  
upon which, in common with many  
of my fellow citizens, I have some  
thoughts, viz.: To what is our  
imported labor to be introduced?  
As none who know anything of  
Hawaiian social life, can doubt, it  
is, and for years past has been, in-  
creasingly horrible in its state of  
disease and rottenness. And it is to  
this alarming condition of things  
that I desire for a moment to call  
the attention, not solely of the moral-  
ist, but especially of the political  
economist, who is thoroughly  
awake to the planting interests of  
the Islands.

It is scarcely wise to spend one's  
strength in the futile effort to fill a  
sieve with water. But what of the  
attempt to bring in a healthy ele-  
ment of labor into our diseased  
population as a reliance for future  
necessities? Is this any wiser? Is  
it not here, for our own social  
condition, that our first thoughts and  
our best skill should be called into  
exercise?

You speak possibly, in reply, of  
the board of health and its wide-  
spread sanitary provisions through-  
out the group. And this is all true.  
But of what avail are the wisest  
and most liberal efforts of any  
board of health, so long as the ad-  
ministration of the laws continues  
what it has been for the last decade  
of years? The great public ulcer is  
not to be cured by the wiping away  
from its surface of the corrupt hu-  
mors which it engenders. A fig for  
all your superficial practice. The  
disease is radical, and involving, too,  
the national life. We need and  
must have a practice corresponding  
thereto! For as things now are, for  
every specific case of rescue from  
the power of any disease, we have  
a hundred new cases of tainted life  
springing up to curse the land and  
its people.

The administration of justice, in  
the inferior courts, during the past  
ten years, will ever be known in  
Hawaiian history as *The Reign of  
Licentiousness*. Not, indeed, that  
licentiousness was an unknown evil  
in Hawaii nei, previously, but it  
was never before so openly protected  
by those in authority throughout  
the Islands. In previous reigns there  
had been honest endeavors made  
by the Government to keep the  
evil in check; and whatever may  
be said of the prevalence of vice,  
this certainly is true, that it did  
not install itself unblushingly in  
public places all over the land, as  
of late years it has everywhere done  
with impunity.

It is, indeed, admitted that the  
"Law to Mitigate" had prepared the  
way for just such a state of  
things as has since existed by de-  
bauching the nation's conscience.  
And this, allow me to say, in pass-  
ing, is the heaviest and most dead-  
ly charge to be laid at the door of  
that infamous law. Public prosti-  
tution came thereby to be an hon-  
orable calling, as far as the govern-  
ment could make it such. The  
public funds were freely expended  
upon it; public officers devoted  
themselves to its interest, while  
under its aegis the hydra-headed li-  
ciousness of the Islands found  
ample shelter, as the Courts and  
the quarterly returns of Sheriffs  
gave ample testimony. Naturally,  
therefore, this simple people came  
speedily to regard illicit intercourse  
of the sexes as not at all illicit; and  
from this corrupt fountain broad  
streams of vice poured themselves  
over the land. In a population of  
near 2,000 souls, an employee of the  
Government assured me less than  
two years since, that he could count

up SEVENTY COUPLES openly living  
as man and wife, in adultery.  
And this statement I subsequently  
verified by detailed inquiry. And  
the same ratio, so far as my inqui-  
ries have extended, is found in all  
parts of the Islands.

To this fearful condition of social  
life the nation has been brought, I  
repeat, by the policy of the recent  
Administration. Police and other  
Justices did not dare to issue war-  
rants for the apprehension of per-  
sons thus living in open violation  
of all human as well as Divine  
Law. I read a letter three or four  
years since from a high Govern-  
ment official warning a police offi-  
cer not to meddle too much with  
parties living thus in adultery, on  
pain of dismissal from the service.  
A Circuit Judge, too, was so zealous  
to please his master, that upon  
the arrival of a foreigner in the Dis-  
trict in which he, the Judge afore-  
said, had his residence, with another  
man's wife as the companion of  
his bed and board, the said Judge  
volunteered to call upon the fore-  
igner and assure him that he need  
have no fears of being disturbed in  
his manner of life. For a slight  
consideration the Judge pledged  
himself to ward off all annoyance  
from the said foreigner. Judges,  
too, District and Circuit, openly  
sold permits to all who  
desired them, licensing them to  
keep women, and these permits  
were actually hawked about and  
sold for the paltry sum of three  
dollars; and upon many, these  
licenses to live in adultery were  
urged as earnestly as a zealous sales-  
man urges his goods upon a custo-  
mer.

In thus speaking, I say only what  
has come under my own observa-  
tion; and only what scores of wit-  
nesses could testify to, as having  
been notorious, in all parts of the  
group. Now it is to this corrupt state  
of the social life that we owe  
the terrific spread of leprosy, and  
the general prevalence of venereal  
diseases of every type, within the  
last few years. I speak plainly.  
It is of no possible use to handle  
this subject with gloves, whilst  
the nation is rotting under our  
eyes.

And what is any Board of Health  
going to do in such a case as this?  
And what will our capitalists do by  
bringing in a few hundreds of male  
laborers from abroad, but heap fuel  
upon the flames? To my mind, it  
would be quite as merciful to dis-  
charge a cargo of laborers into the  
ocean—after the prevailing custom  
of our Pacific slavers—as to land  
them on these shores under existing  
circumstances.

But take the most hopeful view  
of the situation you can, it is dark  
and forbidding—and so it will re-  
main, till the public conscience  
shall have been aroused to attempt,  
at least—and honestly—a reform.  
None of us can mistake the road in  
which we are now travelling. It is  
fast taking us to the bad. Thrust  
the Bible aside if you will, as offer-  
ing inadmissible testimony—Con-  
science still remains, and so does  
some sort of a Providential Econ-  
omy, ruling in the affairs of this  
world. On every side, Nature  
teaches us that "as a man (or  
a nation) soweth so shall he also  
reap." And then, what? Only  
this, that if this is so, it is to be  
expected that a system of financial  
prosperity and commercial success  
can be built up on such a basis as  
we now have? Temporary success  
may, indeed, be achieved in our  
business enterprises, but can more  
be expected? Is not a tolerably de-  
cent morality needful to a radical-  
ly sound national system of finance  
and to the general well-being—  
social and material—of any people?  
—*Hawaiian Gazette, April 23.*

## The Indian Policy.

HON. FELIX F. BRUNOT'S VIEWS—  
THE CAUSE OF INDIAN WARS AND  
WHAT THEY COST.

NEW YORK, May 3, 1873.

The Times correspondent had an  
interview to-day with Felix F. Brun-  
not, chairman of the Board of In-  
dian Commissioners, in regard to  
Indian affairs in general, and in  
particular in relation to the present  
policy of the government toward  
the Indians, and rumors of Indian  
preparations for war in the South-  
west. As will be seen, Mr. Brunot  
supports Grant's Indian policy, Mr.  
Brunot remarked:

"Whatever I may say is not to be  
considered official in any manner,  
and whatever opinions I may ex-  
press are to be considered my own  
individually, and not those of the

Board of Indian Commissioners."

In reply to a question as to whe-  
ther he considered the peace policy  
of the President had tended to the  
Modoc outbreak, Mr. Brunot said:  
"The President's Indian peace pol-  
icy is in no way responsible for the  
Modoc war. The war originated in  
an attempt to drive the Indians  
from their lands, which were cov-  
eted by the whites. This policy  
would have given them the small  
reservation in their own country,  
which they were justly entitled to,  
and the bloodshed, humiliation and  
expense of the war would have  
been avoided."

CORRESPONDENT—Do you place  
any belief in the threatening re-  
mors of other Indian tribes?

MR. BRUNOT—Rumors from the  
West of a threatening general In-  
dian war are sensational and ground-  
less. A league for offense among  
the Indian tribes is impossible.  
Nearly all the late rumors of Indian  
outrages and threatened hostilities  
in the West have no foundation in  
fact.

CORRESPONDENT—What do you  
consider are the objects of the  
sensational and groundless reports?

MR. BRUNOT—But men interest-  
ed in the profits of war, and specu-  
lators greedy for Indian lands—an  
attempt to incite war against peace-  
able tribes for their own selfish  
ends, and they will circulate any  
reports to injure the Indians under  
cover of the Modoc war and public  
indignation against that tribe. It  
is, however, to be hoped that the  
Modoc lesson will not be lost upon  
the nation, and all such attempts  
will be frustrated. It is a common  
thing in some marketless regions of  
the west, to get up an Indian ex-  
citement so that troops may be  
sent to eat up and pay for the set-  
tlers' surplus product. In some  
cases actual war is made for this  
and similar purposes. In proof of  
this, I will say that a letter from  
the commanding officer of the mili-  
tary post where the Indians have  
long been harmless, lately received,  
says: "I am daily in fear that some  
of these ruffians will kill an Indian  
on purpose to bring on war."

CORRESPONDENT—Can you give  
me any instances of such wanton  
and criminal outrages by the  
whites?

MR. BRUNOT—Yes. A short  
time ago Whistler and another  
Sioux chief were killed in cold  
blood by the side of their camp  
fires by a desperado, who publicly  
boasted of having committed this  
murder. Murderers like these go  
unpunished, and the deeds excite no  
horror. The public do not hear of  
them. They are only known in  
official circles. But when, as will  
surely happen, the savages avenge  
the blood of their chiefs, the whole  
press opposed to the peace policy  
will ring with cries for their exter-  
mination.

CORRESPONDENT—Mr. Brunot,  
what do you think of a vigorous  
campaign against the hostile tribes?  
Would it not have a beneficial ef-  
fect upon other tribes disposed to  
be unfriendly, and be the cheapest  
way of establishing comparatively  
general and permanent peace?

MR. BRUNOT—Previous to the  
peace with Red Cloud, the govern-  
ment had sixty years' war in trying  
to exterminate the Sioux. Every  
Indian killed cost us more than ten  
white men. Thirty millions were  
expended, and 1,000 miles of fron-  
tier desolated. Transporters, con-  
tractors, teamsters, whisky-traders,  
scouts and army followers flourish-  
ed at the expense of the nation.  
The same class of people would  
like to see another Sioux war.

CORRESPONDENT—What is your  
opinion regarding the isolated cases  
of murder and outrage by Indians,  
and how they could be possibly  
prevented?

MR. BRUNOT—Depredations or  
murders by individual Indians or  
by small bands are to be expected.  
It is said murders in your own city  
of New York average one daily, and  
assaults, robberies, pilferings and  
other crimes count by hundreds.  
We cannot expect savages to be  
better than white men. It is only  
the opponents of the President's  
policy who seem to expect this de-  
gree of virtue from the Indians.  
Four years of general peace with  
the Indian tribes have proved the  
President's policy to be a success.  
With the exception of a few of the  
Apaches, all the nomadic and pre-  
viously hostile tribes have been at  
peace. Of 1,000,000 Indians in the  
United States and Territories, about  
10,000 are civilized, 125,000 partially  
so, and the remainder in a wild  
condition.

CORRESPONDENT—How many of  
these support themselves?

MR. BRUNOT—About 180,000, and  
receive nothing from the govern-  
ment except interest on their money  
or payment for their lands. About  
100,000 more chiefly support them-  
selves by hunting and fishing, the  
deficiency being supplied by the  
government. Those figures show  
the folly and wickedness of the  
proposition to hold the Indian race  
responsible for the acts of a few in-  
dividuals of a single tribe. The at-  
tempt in certain quarters to stimu-  
late bad feeling between the sup-  
porters of the President's Indian  
policy and the military is the work  
of men in whom the wish breeds  
the thought.

CORRESPONDENT—Is the Board of  
Indian Commissioners aware of any  
such attempt?

MR. BRUNOT—As far as the  
board has any knowledge or is con-  
cerned, no such feeling exists. The  
lamented General Canby was cordi-  
ally in favor of the President's  
policy of humanity and justice to  
the Indians, and nearly all the  
general officers have expressed  
their opinions substantially in ac-  
cord with the Board of Indian Com-  
missioners.

CORRESPONDENT—Is it not said  
that General Phil. Sheridan is and  
has been opposed to the President's  
policy?

MR. BRUNOT—No. General Sheri-  
dan, in his official report to the  
War Department, printed in 1872,  
last year, said: "I fully indorse the  
efforts now being made to civilize  
and Christianize the wild Indians,  
and think that the reservation sys-  
tem and policy of the government  
toward the wild tribes is the most  
liberal and humane that has ever  
been adopted by any government  
toward savage people." These are  
General Sheridan's words in his re-  
port for 1871, and I have no reason  
to believe that he has changed his  
views since.

CORRESPONDENT—Do you think  
this Modoc massacre will cause any  
change in the President's policy, or  
in the opinions of those who sup-  
port it?

MR. BRUNOT—President Grant  
knows he is right in his Indian  
policy, and those who seem to  
think they can move him from the  
right by personal denunciation,  
sneers at "Quakers," and "Peace  
Commissioners," or flings at "poor  
Lo," "red devils," "humanitari-  
ans," may as well give up.—*Chi-  
cago Times.*

## The Shah of Persia.

Among the many notables whose  
presence is expected at the opening  
of the Vienna Exhibition, not the  
least interesting to Europeans will  
be the Shah of Persia, commonly  
known as Nasser-ed-Deen, but  
whose real name, on the authority  
of Mr. Eastwick, is Nasiru'd diw  
Kajar. To most persons Eastern  
personages and affairs are enveloped  
in a sort of traditional haziness not  
without a certain charm. The  
London Times speaks of jewels in  
the possession of the Shah valued  
at two or three millions sterling,  
and which have never been seen  
by any European. This is not cor-  
rect. Mr. Eastwick, formerly in  
the diplomatic service, has seen  
them, and has given an account of  
them in the second volume of the  
"Journal of a Diplomat," and esti-  
mates their value at £6,000,000, or  
\$80,000,000. This is, no doubt, by  
far the most valuable collection of  
precious stones in existence. Among  
these is the Darya-a Nur, the sister  
jewel to the famous Kuh-a-Nur,  
which, according to tradition, was  
with it in the hilt of the sword of  
Afrasiab 3,000 years before Christ.  
Rustam took it to Persia, Timour  
carried it away, and Nadir Shah  
recovered it when he conquered the  
Great Mogul, took Delhi and car-  
ried away its treasures. The cas-  
ket of jewels of the Mogul was ta-  
ken to Meshed by Nadir Shah, and  
continued in the possession of his  
descendants till Aga Mahomet, the  
founder of the dynasty of which the  
present Shah is the fourth, over-  
threw the reigning monarch and  
carried off his treasure to Teheran.  
It is not improbable that some of  
the most famous jewels of antiquity  
are in this collection, and among  
them the sacred gems that once  
adorned the breast-plate of the  
Jewish High Priest.

The present dynasty is not Per-  
sian but Turkish, descended from  
the Kajars, a tribe of Turks whom  
Timour transplanted, for their loy-  
alty to his person, from Syria to  
Persian Armenia. Under subse-  
quent monarchs they obtained the  
rich district around Asterabad, in  
the southeastern extremity of the