

Georgetown News, Volume 1, Number 34, 7 June 1855 — Royally at tUe Theatre. [ARTICLE]

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Royally at the Theatre.

The *Evening Journal* of the first inst., contains the subjoined amusing and interesting account of the effect produced upon a California Indian King by attending the Theatre:

His august Majesty, MORUKUS, King of the "Klamath," "Heenags," "Moreags," and "Smith River" Indians, has been in town for several days past and attended all the places of amusement in succession. His Majesty was accompanied by Mr Whipple, who is in charge of the Indian affairs of that section of the country, where Morukus reigns absolute, and he being a proficient in Indian tongues, acts as interpreter to this Royal personage, to whom we were introduced last night at the "International," where both have been sojourning since their arrival. Mr. Whipple entertained a number of gentlemen at the Hotel, last night, by relating an anecdote of Morukus, which will throw in the shade the compliment paid to the Duchess of St. Albans, by the "Irish dustman," when he asked permission of her ladyship to "light his pipe in her eyes."— Whilst they were coming from the "Klamath" to this city His Majesty, on many occasions was complaining of being hungry, and so frequently did he make appeals to Mr. Whipple's sympathy in behalf of his stomach, that this gentleman became so irritated, at length, he told his Royal *compagnon du voyage* that Indians were always hungry—knowing Morukus to be very sen-

sitive on this point. It had the effect of settling the ravenous clamor of his Klamath Majesty for the remainder of the trip. No more was said about eating, until the King and Mr. Whipple went to the Metropolitan on Tuesday evening to see "Camille." His Majesty sat in the dress circle behind Mr. Whipple, and by word or sign he gave no intimation of satisfaction or pleasure until the end of the third act, when, after sighing and grunting for a time, he put his hand on Mr. Whipple's shoulder, and in the most energetic manner said, "Ugh, Morukus want no more eat for three weeks." Having thus delivered himself he sat like a statue till the end of the performance.

He expressed the greatest pleasure and astonishment at seeing "Midsummer Night's Dream," but he said the trees were too small, and the hills not high enough, for such pretty squaws to hide in from the ugly Indians, who were to be seen there. Titina's love for the ass-headed "bottom," he could not comprehend, but he said "Oberin" was a coward for not cutting off the head of the presumptive ass—that *he* would kill either man or beast who would treat one of his queens so. His joy amounted to phrenzy almost, last night, on hearing and seeing Eph. Horn, Campbell, Bryant & Co., at the San Francisco Hall, but he could not comprehend how black men could play and sing so well. One of Campbell's ballads put him in an ecstasy of delight, and when Mr. Whipple introduced Campbell at the "International" after the performance, he said he could not understand how a blackman could be white in an hour or two, but he said he would believe Whipple until he found out he was telling him a lie. He requested Mr. W. to tell Compbell, if he was the man who sung well whilst black, if he would go

to the Klamath country he would give him
as many squaws, horses, dogs, canoes, land,
&c., as he could manage. His Majesty
leaves for his Kingdom this afternoon.

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