the threat that he would receive the other 15 as soon as he was in a fit condition. Meantime he was put under guard. One night he broke away, took his rifle and ran into the bush. Search was made, and in the next day or two he was caught, tried and sentenced to be shot, and the sentence was duly carried into execution.

"There was scarcely one among the Zanzibaris who had not been a victim of this system of remorseless punishment. They bore their wounds on back and on limbs, and, of course, as Major Bartelot had sent the medicines away down the river, two full cases, the means to alleviate them was wanting. For the want of these medicines many of the men died.

"Major Bartelot told Mr. Bonny, I am informed, that he recommended his brother Walter to look after Mr. Troup on his arrival in England, in order that Mr. Troup might not be tempted to disclose what was going on at Yambuya with the rear column. I am told that when the deserters from the advance column reached Yambuya and told Major Bartelot the graphic tale of my being killed by seventeen arrows, he exclaimed: 'Thank God, I shall be made a Colonel now!' That statement has been sworn to by a person who heard it in the presence of witnesses.

"Soon after this, Major Bartelot declared that he had a project to undertake in connection with Mr. Jameson to pay for the goods under his charge and send the other three officers home, and start them on an expedition of his own. But he was kind enough, I am told, to tell Mr. Bonny confidentially that if he cared to join him and Mr. Jameson he might, and the other two fellows could shift for themselves—meaning Mr. Ward and Mr. Troup.

"Another project was that Major Bartelot proposed to leave the surplus goods at Stanley Falls in charge of Mr. Troup, while he (Major Bartelot) and Mr. Jameson started on their own hook to explore.

"Major Bartelot also suggested that they should leave Yambuya and start for Unyoro by way of Uzizi, thus making a detour of 1,500 miles. Tippu Tib, it seems, expressed his willingness to accompany them, provided that $30,000 was guaranteed him.

"Mr. Bonny, I am told, on learning these views of Major Bartelot, suggested that Mr. Troup and Mr. Ward should accompany him and proceed to the Major to demand an explanation, but Mr. Troup declined to do this, although it is reported that Mr. Troup had known of this intention of the Major long before Mr. Bonny heard of it. The intention of getting a full explanation from Major Bartelot in regard to these ideas was frustrated by the want of unanimity or the support of the others.

"I was told there were two parties in the camp. Bartelot and Jameson constituted one and Ward, Troup, and Bonny the other. It is said that when Mr. Jameson was asked whether he approved all these acts of Bartelot he was too canny to say much, although another man told me Mr. Jameson in confidence to him said many things were done which did not meet his approbation.

"It will be found that in Major Bartelot's letter to the Emin Bey Relief Committee he stated that he intended relieving himself of Mr. Ward, owing to a suspicion Bartelot entertained that Mr. Ward was in the habit of abstracting brass rods from the camp. He actually sent a courier, it is said, with a severe letter to Mr. Ward saying he would make a strict account into his proceedings. A reference to this may be seen in Mr. Jameson's letter of Aug. 12, 1888, published in 'In Darkest Africa,' where he writes to Mr. Bonny that for some reason which Bonny knew he had an intention of stopping Mr. Ward from joining the rear column again. There was a great deal of ill feeling that had been excited in the camp, especially in the mind of Jameson, Mr. Ward and Troup having unscrewed Jameson's boxes with the view of finding out whether or not there were concealed therein some provisions they said were missing. A bill was also sent from Banga station to Major Bartelot for 30,000 brass rods which, it was there stated, Ward had received.

"I am told that Mr. Troup applied to Major Bartelot for medicine while he was ill, and Bartelot refused to give it to him. I also heard there were frequent quarrels among the officers in the camp, and upon one occasion, on account of a protest from Mr. Bonny, Major Bartelot ordered a guard of Soudanese to arrest him.

"In the log book signed by Major Bartelot and Mr. Jameson there is one record after another, in each day's entry, how people were ill fettered and put in irons day after day without any intermission. He bought four slave chains from Tippu Tib for, I believe, £48, in order to put these people in chains.

"It is said that Major Bartelot confessed to Mr. Bonny that if many of the things done at Yambuya were known in England he would be instantly dismissed the service. Upon which, it is said, Mr. Bonny asked why did he commit these things since he knew they would disgrace him in the eyes of his countrymen.

"At one time Major Bartelot got into such a condition of mind that he wished to retire from the expedition, and wished Mr. Bonny to give him a medical certificate, at the same time asking him: 'Don't you think I am sick enough to go home?'

"Now, coming to the day of the tragedy, Major Bartelot, during the hours that intervened between July 17 and the morning of the 19th, had kept the camp in a state of uproar. Things had been going on pretty well during his absence at Stanley Falls, but whatever good feeling existed before his arrival was completely dissipated after his return. He first fastened a quarrel on the Arab who owned the station of Banalya, and demanded sixty 'slaves' from the Arab. I have revised that word, and put 'carriers' in the log book. The Arab complained that, on account of such a large party of whites having come, the natives had become frightened and had all run away, and could not be induced to stay in the neighborhood. It was therefore impossible to catch any slaves, but Major Bartelot was inexorable and insisted on a supply being given to him.

"On the morning of the 19th, at dawn, he heard drumming and singing, and sent some Soudanese soldiers to try and stop it. As this had no effect he sent his little boy. Still no use, and finally he went himself, taking with him his loaded revolver and that cypress staff with the steel point of which I have already made mention, and with these weapons in his hands he walked to the scene of the singing.

"There he saw a woman beating a drum, accompanying it with her voice, as is the usual habit with the Manyamas at the dawn of day, which they always open with wild music. Major Bartelot, on seeing the wretched woman engaged, ordered her to desist two or three times, accompanying each order with a prod of his steel-pointed staff, then with a blow of the staff, and finally he began to kick her. Attracted by the woman's screams, her husband, Sanga, seeing Major Bartelot with a revolver in his hand, thrust his gun through the loophole of a hut opposite to where this was taking place, and shot Bartelot dead. Jameson then went to Stanley Falls, where Sanga was proven to have killed Major Bartelot, and was consequently sentenced to death.

"If Sanga had been brought before me, and if the story as reported to me orally and in writing was shown to be true, I should have acquitted him. Suppose such an incident occurred in the streets of any civilized city, would not any jury have acquitted the husband who thus killed the assailant of his wife?

"Since I have censured the whole, it is, perhaps, necessary, if the foregoing does not contain a sufficient explanation, for me to say why I censured them. It must be understood that any one of these officers, with a little firmness, could have put an one occasion, Major Bartelot's proceedings without violence. A mere letter from any one of them protesting against such acts and threatening to report the circumstances to the committee at home would have stopped him. Now, as I have been shown from these accounts, even Mr. Troup's own narrative shows it, that they disagreed with many things Major Bartelot did, and it is probably true that they protested by word of mouth, but no amount of verbal protests would have the same effect as a written arraignment of these tyrannical proceedings. I am sure had Major Bartelot received such a letter he would never have dared to repeat them. Hence, as this was not done, because I have never seen such written protests, I must needs assume their conduct for not doing the utmost they could in order to stop them, inasmuch as each had declared his intention to be loyal and obedient and think of the interests of the expedition. I will leave this to the judgment of every reader. Assuming the facts are as they are stated in the foregoing, can any man conscientiously say that my censure of the rear column was harsh or unjust or undeserved, when I state this after hearing all these horrible things, and after seeing the effects of those acts on the pitiful remnant of thereat column—when I said, two days after being brought face to face with this misery, that 'the rear column was wrecked by the irresolution of its officers, the neglect of their promises and their indifference to written orders?'

"Starvation and continued ill treatment caused the condition of the men to which I have referred and produced the ulcers which ate away the flesh so that their bones were almost exposed. Their backs were entirely gone. They were unable to stand, and still they were punished day after day. There is the log-book as it was given to me, with day after day the accounts of the most horrible punishments. The records are signed by all the officers. They did not appreciate the amount of it, making the daily entries, but as I read it over all together there it stares me in the face, a record of evils and a continuous story of horrors.

"Starvation led to all this, and yet Mr. Troup says in his letter to me dated March 4, 1890: 'What do you think of us in the Yambuya with any amount of supplies, cloth, &c., four days from Stanley Falls, where plenty of food could have been purchased, yet never an effort was made by Major Bartelot to help our poor, starving men? It is absurd to say that Tippu Tib refused to supply us with food. He was never asked.'

"The secret understanding with Tippu Tib is just of a piece with his resolve not to take Stanley's hospitality again.

"As I heard from the surviving white officer and his men these fearful revelations and of the extremes to which a tyrannous despotism will lead a civilized man, I expected every minute to hear at least of one effort being made to break the shackles and resist this imperious despotism. I thought Mr. Troup, who had encountered a policeman one time on Piccadilly, and was a strong, substantial man who would weigh one-third more than Major Bartelot, or Mr. Ward, whose looks were those of a spirited young man, would have faced the despot and asked him to halt there and then. But it appears they were all as submissive as Madras coolies.

"Mr. Troup wanted medicines and could not get them, and seemingly did not know any other means to adopt than to keep indoors in the hut. Mr. Ward enlisted as an officer of the expedition, but whether he was sent away from Yambuya to the sea, or was ordered to halt at Banga, seems to have been all the same to him. He did nothing. Thus Major Bartelot, finding his assumption of all authority unchecked by protests, and unresisted by moral or physical force, fearing nothing, and without thought as to consequences, advanced, according to all accounts, from bad to worse.

"One of the head native men at Yambuya I asked: 'What would you have done if I had left Major Bartelot as the only white officer in command here and you had seen him kill off your people so?' 'Oh, master,' he replied, 'I would have carried him to Stanley Falls.' 'But why didn't my officers do that?' 'Oh, master,' he answered, 'they were afraid.'

"The reason why I was absent from the camp for fourteen months instead of five, as I expected, was this. I left Yambuya on June 28 and arrived at Albert Nyanza on Dec. 13, 1887. Then I returned, since there was no news of Emin, a distance of 130 miles, where I built a fort, housed the sick, stored the good ammunition at Albert Nyanza, arrived there in April, 1888, and stayed there twenty-six days, having found Emin. Then I started to hunt for the rear column and found it only ninety miles from Yambuya.

"Emin's own letters published 'In Darkest Africa' explain how he came to my camp, and that he was not taken prisoner by me, as has been charged.

"Now, in Mr. Bartelot's book, on pages 145 and 146, occurs the following passage:

"'Mr. Stanley actually tells us that he suggested to Major Bartelot that, if the carriers of Tippu did not turn up, the rear column should advance by making marches of six miles at a time four times over. No one but himself would dare, I should think, to put such a suggestion on paper for fear of the storm of derision it would provoke. The idea (if the subject matter were not so serious) is a splendid conception of the ridiculously impossible. Just think what this brilliant suggestion meant. The distance to the Albert Lake is over 600 miles: to go there by journeys of six miles made four times over means to go over every six miles three double journeys and one single journey, i. e., seven times; so that to advance one mile the suggestion is to travel seven, and in order to cover the 600 miles a march of 4,200 miles is to be made, which, supposing they march fifty miles a week backward and forward through the forest (a great deal more than Stanley did), would take them eighty-four weeks, or more than a year and a half, never supposing that there were no accidents or troubles, such as desertion, starvation, or attacks by Arabs or natives, and fair roads.'

"In answer to the seven trips which the carriers were expected to make, which is one of Mr. Bartelot's charges against me, in the first volume of the 'Congo and the Founding of its Free State,' will be found the following paragraph:

"'In computing by statute miles the various marches and frequent countermarches accomplished during the year, we find a grand total of 2,852 English miles, according to a tape-line measure, foot by foot, including an average of 6¾ miles performed through each day of the year, to gain an advance into the interior of fifty-two English miles. Take away the necessary days of rest enjoyed during the year, a period of ninety-one days employed in making a passable road for our wagons, which, unless tolerably level, would have been impassable for our top-heavy wagons, and the average rate of travel will prove we must have had an unusual and sacred regard for duty, besides a large hope that some day we should be rewarded with positive success after all this strenuous endeavor.'

"That work was performed by sixty-eight Zanzibaris dragging five wagons and carrying 2,000 loads. We finished the work, besides making the road, in 356 days.

"I suggested that Tippu Tib might not supply the carriers he had agreed to, because in 1876 he broke a contract he made then with me. Instead of going for sixty days with me, he went but twenty-five. If he broke one contract I felt that he had enough of the Arab in his nature to back out of another. Mr. Bartelot stated that I did not pay Tippu Tib. The *Daily Telegraph* is my best answer to this, since they had to pay the draft for $2,600. I gave him $100 more than I agreed.

"As I said I gave £3,000 to the expedition. 'In Darkest Africa' there is a memorandum of these expenditures. Of £500 to Stairs, £500 to Nelson, £400 each to the two others, £200 to Bonny, paid for my own kit, gave in another manner £700, and gave £500 to the Zanzibaris.

"It is not fair to call the rear column 'scum.' One part was no better than the other. A man was liable to be well to-day and sick tomorrow. I merely picked out the men who were well at the time I left and took them, for I wanted to make forced marches.

"Mr. Bonny has the pencilled note of instruction I left with Major Bartelot.

"As to this story about Mr. Jameson. A witness to the incident, a man, drew up in his own handwriting an affidavit, wherein he swears in the presence of witnesses to the following story: That Jameson, returning from Kasongo and conversing with Tippu Tib and another Arab about cannibalism, informed them that he did not believe there was any such thing as cannibalism, because although he had heard much of it he had never seen it, and no white man had ever seen it done. In reply to this Tippu Tib is said to have said: 'It is easy enough to prove if you like.' Upon which Jameson asked how, and Tippu Tib responded: 'Pay for a slave and give it to those men there. They will show you.'

"Whereupon Mr. Jameson said he was very willing. Twelve cotton handkerchiefs were then given, for which then a little girl aged some 10 or 12 years was purchased. She was given to the men, and Mr. Jameson is said then to have told them: 'Now let us see what you can do?' The child was tied so she could not move. Mr. Jameson took a sketch book in hand, and then, with a knife which was plunged into the child's heart, and Mr. Jameson is said to have stood there while the life blood spurted over the body. He is said to have made six sketches descriptive of the various scenes that took place, the cutting up and the disposing of the body.

"This appeared so incredible at first that when we expressed doubts a European came forward and said he had seen the sketches. Another European, upon being asked what he knew of it, said Jameson showed the sketches to him also.

"This was reported to the authorities of the Congo Free State, and they took evidence regarding it. On my arrival at Banaya I wrote Mr. Jameson a letter and sent a courier with it. In it I said: 'Before you can join our expedition again I hope you will be able to disprove this story.'

"I ask again if, after all our endeavors to reach the rear column, travelling so many hundreds of miles, only to hear these terrible recitals day after day, and meeting ocular proof, hearing witnesses tell how they were done in such a desperate state, can any man in his senses say that the censure I put on the officers of the rear column was harsh or undeserved, assuming that these terrible facts were true?

"Nobody can read through this diary without observing that Major Bartelot began very early, for some special purpose, to write and put down many things as facts which were merely the result of his own bitter thoughts, till he came to believe that events such as he described had actually occurred to cause this bitterness, whereas in truth it no special incident worthy of note happened from Zanzibar to Yambuya. The Soudanese incident, mentioned as occurring near Parabala, was of no more importance or noteworthy than happens in every expedition at its beginning. There would be a complaint, a hearing and judgment would be given according to the occasion, and the matter was too trivial to be retained in memory. But with the Major it seems to become an object to exaggerate and enlarge upon every incident. Probably he thought something might be made of it; if not, it might be added to a string of trivialities like a bead to a necklace. No immediate purpose is visible, but the young man has evidently a theory to support it. He seems bent upon jotting down every incidental circumstance having a bearing or not on it. He was simply a godless young man to whom the Bible was only 'a ripping book,' and a friend 'a rattling good fellow.'

"My silence about what the expedition might possibly effect in the future seems to have acted on his vanity as a gangrene. I see it referred to frequently. I strikes me, however, on reading these pages, considering the number of letters he wrote to his friends about everything connected with the expedition, that I ought to admire my own prudence, though why I should take a man of this type, as he is represented in the pages of his book, to be my confidant is more than I can see.

"He had no special aptitude for anything beyond being useful in a fight, should it be accidentally necessary. In the mean time he could exist as a member of the expedition and a nominal second until he should develop meritorious qualities.

"No one can regret more than I do the disclosure of the revelations made to me, for in my sad story of the rear column all that could possibly be urged against him by charitable people would be that he committed an error of judgement.

"Mr. Walter Bartelot was warned by Mr. Bonny to let the body of his brother rest in its grave at Benalya. The other officers specially warned him that it could do no good to probe this question, but Mr. Walter Bartelot seems to have been driven on by a fury, and his friends of the press have unanimously demanded that some explanation should be given. I have told these facts as they were told to me. Whether any one of them was true or not I have no means of knowing. Some are attested by affidavits, others are in official reports, which I, bent upon saving the expedition from scandal, was bent upon suppressing.

"If necessary I shall be glad to go into a court of law, where the whole matter can be fully ventilated. HENRY M. STANLEY."

TROUP RENEWS THE FIGHT.

His Reply to Stanley's Statements Regarding His Disloyalty and Cowardice.

BOSTON, Nov. 7.—Mr. J. Rose Troup of the Stanley expedition is just as full of fight as his late commanding officer, and has a good supply of facts to present in reply to Mr. Stanley's statements which were given to the New York reporters yesterday. THE SUN correspondent found Mr. Troup packing his boxes preparatory to a return to his home on the other side of the Atlantic, but he was not at all loath to hear what Mr. Stanley had to say. In fact he has been anxious to see what reply Mr. Stanley could make to the proofs of his loyalty and the loyalty of the subordinate officers of the rear guard, as contained in the letters published in THE SUN a week ago—the letters which Mr. Stanley refused to include in the published correspondence with his subordinates. After reading carefully the interview with Mr. Stanley, Mr. Troup said:

"If Mr. Stanley would only stick to one story it would be easier to follow him, but he jumps all over the lot, contradicting himself first in one place and then in another. In a previous interview he bases all his charges of disloyalty upon certain letters of mine which he claimed were too horrible to publish. Well, THE SUN published these letters, and now I see that Mr. Stanley ignores them altogether and looks to Mr. Bonny's diary for proofs of his assertions. That is very interesting, because in his book Mr. Stanley declares that he places no reliance on the diaries of his subordinates. However, if Mr. Stanley will only study those diaries carefully he will find much that is interesting and instructive. Mr. Stanley reiterates his assertion that our rear guard should have pressed on after him. Now, what's the use in talking any more in that strain? Every reasonable man who read those letters will see at a glance that we were in no condition to do that. It was a physical impossibility, and no amount of explanation and assertion on Mr. Stanley's part can make it otherwise. Any man with a particle of common sense ought to know that 250 sick and disabled men, weighed down with loads, cannot travel as fast through a hostile and unbroken country as can unencumbered men. Mr. Stanley says in his book that his advance guard suffered great hardships and had to fight their way through hostile tribes whose weapons were poisoned arrows. Now what, in heaven's name, would have become of our party had we tried any such movement? It would have been slaughter to try it. In that respect Major Bartelot did just right, and all the subordinate officers of the rear guard sustained him. Mr. Stanley again demands documentary evidence to prove my statement that I protested against certain acts of Major Bartelot. He forgets that the burden of proof rests with the person who brings charges of any kind. In this case it is for him to prove that I tell an untruth when I assert again and again that I did protest. I have made that statement, and I challenge proof to the contrary.

"When Mr. Stanley charges me with cowardice and indifference to the fate of the natives with our guard he knows that he is not telling the truth. Let him ask any of the men with whom I had any dealings and see what the reply will be. It is a matter of pride with me. I have always treated my men as kindly as if they were Europeans. I have punished them, it is true, but I did not do it until actually forced to do so in order to maintain discipline. Then I explained the reasons fully to the other natives, so that there should be no misunderstanding, and there was none. It is against my nature to be cruel and indifferent to the condition of those around me. Why, my record in dealing with the natives does not warrant the statement that I would suddenly change my habits. So far as Mr. Stanley's charge that I consider the responsibility for the terrible loss of life by starvation and otherwise, he is saying things which he ought to know are false. But let me give you a few more figures, so that your readers may see how much reliance can be placed on Mr. Stanley's story.

"Mr. Stanley says, in that interview you publish to-day: 'They had a vast amount of European provisions, such as Hungarian flour, jam, haddock, milk, &c., and medical supplies, which had been sent down the river from Yambuya to feed the Belgian settlements instead of giving it to their own men. It was these extraordinary things that compelled me to make that censure when I arrived at Yambuya and found the wreck of the rear column.' Now, let me tell you just what we did have in the way of supplies, food, medicine, &c. Before coming up the lake to Yambuya I disposed of the following food supplies under explicit orders from Mr. Stanley: Ninety sacks of rice, 23 cases of biscuit, weighing 1,380 pounds, and 28 bundles of brass rods, weighing 5,400 pounds, used in bartering for fish. We left behind between 200 and 300 sacks of rice which might have been sold. I mention these things so that you may see that Mr. Stanley himself paved the way for the terrible scenes of privation and hunger. It will give you an idea of how much he himself thought of the natives who were attached to the expedition. Before he started he left orders to have one brass rod per week given to each native for the purpose of buying fish, but he only left a supply of 2,580 rods, which would last just five months. Now, that didn't seem to me to be a very sensible arrangement. Suppose—and it proved to be a terrible supposition—Mr. Stanley could not return at the end of five months, what would the natives do then? Everybody knows how stern and unyielding a disciplinarian Stanley is, so it is needless to remark that nobody thought of disobeying orders. Well, Stanley did not return in five months, or ten months, and the people whom he had left with barely food enough for five months starved. They couldn't do otherwise. The provisions were gone, and there was no barter left for fish. The only food was the manioc, which grew in the fields round about. Many were poisoned by it, not knowing how to properly prepare the food. Now I maintain that it was Mr. Stanley's place to make provision for just such an emergency.

"Here is another allusion to those bountiful stores of provisions which I am going to explain to you. Mr. Stanley says: 'By their contracts each European was entitled to a fair share of European provisions. These are luxuries, boxed up from the big stores of Fortnum & Mason, which contain all sorts of trifles absolutely essential to white men. Besides, there were medical comforts. Major Bartelot ordered these to be unpacked, picks out all these things, and sends them down the river.'

"Here is our bill of fare at Camp Yambuya: How would you like to try it for a year? When I arrived in camp, Aug. 25, 1887, the provisions for all the officers of the expedition consisted of 32 bags of rice for the regular diet. Then there were 110 cans of condensed milk, 11 tins of cocoa, with 37 one-pound tins of biscuit, five cans of sugar, 31 of tea, 70 of butter, 7 of chocolate, 42 of jam, 18 of sardines, 23 of Liebige extract, 3 of coffee, five of candles, 3 of vegetable soup, 4 of red herring, 27 bags of soap, 20 tins of sausages (containing four each), 3 of arrow root, and 1 of sago. That makes 425 cans of provisions for all the Europeans both in the rear guard and with Stanley's advance guard. Of these 396 were of a nature of little substantial nourishment. So the number of tins of solid food for the officers was less than 300.

"Now let me give you the rations which each man received for a period of three months: One and one-fourth pounds of coffee, 1 pound of tea, 1¾ tins of milk, 1¾ tins of butter, 2 tins of condensed milk, ¼ pound of sugar, 1¾ tins of jam, ¾ pound of flour, ½ tin of red herring, ¼ tin of chocolate and milk, 1 of cocoa, 1 of sardines, 1 of sausage, 1 pound of fancy biscuit, 1 pot of Liebig's extract, ¼ pound of tapioca, and ¼ pound of sago. Those are the luxuries in which we revelled. Mind you, I'm not complaining. They were luxuries, and we were mighty glad to get them, but let any man try to imagine how long he could make those rations last, and then remember that we were forced to make them last three months. I don't think any one will envy us our rations.

"There were, in addition to these supplies, a few sacks of rice that had been soaked until it was unfit to eat, a few boxes of mouldy biscuit, and some musty tea. We were finally forced to take that kind of food in order to sustain life. While the barter lasted we had one goat a week for meat, i. e., when we could get one. Very often we couldn't get any fresh meat for love or for barter.

"Mr. Stanley asks why we didn't use the stores in our possession. I'll tell him. When he left us he impressed upon Major Bartelot the imperative necessity of holding the supplies until he returned. The loss of the stores, he said, 'means the ruin of the expedition. Without them, like Emin Pasha, we would need relief ourselves.' Major Bartelot knew Stanley, and knew that he would be called to account for the provisions. As I think it over I can see that he didn't dare take the stores belonging to the advanced guard under Stanley, for the latter had left orders that they must not be disturbed.

"Now, a word about the medicines, which Mr. Stanley says were sent back to the coast. When I left some cases of medicines were sent back on the same boat. Why? Because they were absolutely worthless in that country. They had no more effect on the diseases than so much water. Mr. Stanley claims to be well informed. If so, why didn't he explain the matter fully rather than create such a wrong impression with regard to the medicines? We had but a few drops of carbolic acid and but a small supply of quinine. Those medicines were in greatest demand, and of those there was a very insufficient quantity, and not a particle was sent out of camp.

"Now let me reply to another slur. Mr. Stanley says these supplies and medicines were sent away June 8, 1888, with Troup. He knows that at that time I was absolutely helpless and had to be carried in a hammock from my hut to the steamer. I had absolutely no knowledge of what was sent off in the steamer with me. Mr. Stanley says that I asked Major Bartelot for quinine. That is absolutely false. I never asked Major Bartelot for medicine of any kind.

"Mr. Stanley says now, that when he found Emin Pasha the latter's affairs were in better shape than he had expected, and therefore the ammunition and supplies left with the rear guard lost their value. In other words, the fate of the expedition did not depend upon their safe keeping. But how were we to know that? Finding it impossible to carry the loads we had adopted Mr. Stanley's suggestion to remain in camp until he returned in five months. That period had elapsed, and still he didn't appear. We expected him every day, and every day we heard his words ringing in our ears: 'The loss of the stores means the ruin of the expedition: Without them, like Emin Pasha, we would need relief ourselves.' What could we do but wait and hold on to the stores? Major Bartelot would have starved himself, and he did starve himself, rather than disobey orders. He didn't ask us to do what he himself would not do. He shared fully all the privation which his strict obedience of orders forced upon us.

"I should not again allude to Major Bartelot's treatment of the natives, but I want to correct a misstatement which Mr. Stanley made. He has got the case of fatal flogging and the shooting of the deserter mixed. There were two separate cases, and only two, that came to my notice. One was the fatal flogging of the Zanzibar porter for stealing. That was, in my opinion, unnecessary and brutal, but I could not do anything to prevent it. It was the day after I received the injury that rendered me helpless. I was flat on my back and heard the lashes. Bonny came in in great distress and exclaimed, 'It's too bad; it's brutal.' I asked him what he meant. Then he told me that the Major was flogging a man for stealing. 'He's ordered three hundred lashes,' continued Mr. Bonny, and I am sure he will die. No man can stand that. I tried to get the Major to reduce the number to 150 lashes, but I can't move him.' There was one instance where a subordinate officer remonstrated with Major Bartelot without good results. I was too weak to hold a pen, so it was a physical impossibility for me to make a written protest, as Mr. Stanley suggested. The only other instance of cruelty which I knew anything about was the execution of the soldier. He deserted with a rifle and threatened to shoot Major Bartelot. The man was tried by court martial and was legally executed. I voted against it and made my protest in open court. Could any reasonable man expect me to do more? Mr. Stanley speaks of a log book. I know nothing about it. None was kept while I was in camp. It must have been started when they broke camp."

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Explore the Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Stanley drove in Central Park yesterday afternoon, and dined with W. Burdett-Coutts, M. P., at Delmonico's in the evening. After dinner all hands went to the Garden Theatre to see "Dr. Bill," of which Hamilton Aide, Mrs. Stanley's cousin, is the author. They were joined there by Mr. Van Rensselaer of this city and Mrs. Lester of Chicago. Mr. Stanley will dine at the Union League Club to-night.

Five Men Scalded.

Five men were severely scalded yesterday through carelessness at the Greenpoint works of the New York Dyewood and Chemical Extract Company. John Gill of 186 Eagle street, through whose fault the accident happened, will, the doctors at St. Catherine's Hospital say, in all probability pay for his carelessness with his life. The other men hurt are Michael Collins of 185 Greene street, John Lang of 98 Eagle street, John McCue of 97 Eagle street, and Patrick Gilurnin of 28 Meeker street. It was Gill's duty to open a lever that caused the bottom of a tank on which several thousand gallons of logwood liquor were boiled to drop, after the liquor had run out. The men injured had been stationed near by to collect the logwood after the liquor had been run off, and carry it to the furnace. By some mistake Gill opened the lever while there was yet several hundred gallons of the boiling stuff in the tank, and when the bottom fell a stream of the liquid engulfed him and the other men, who were standing around.

A call was sent out for two ambulances, but only one responded, and the five injured men were all packed on it and taken to the hospital. Gill has little chance of recovery, and two of the others may lose the use of their legs.

Failure of F. B. Maynard & Co.

BOSTON, Nov. 7.—Following close upon the failure of the firm of W. G. Bell & Co., provision dealers at 52 Commercial street, yesterday, comes the announcement of the assignment of F. B. Maynard & Co., dealers in teas, coffees, and spices at 52 and 54 Commercial street. Mr. Maynard's heaviest creditor is his brother-in-law, Mr. Bell. The total indebtedness of the firm will reach $125,000 in round numbers. Of this sum $60,000 is due William G. Bell & Co., while they in turn owe about $40,000. Dwinell, Hayward & Co. of this city are the next largest creditors. Their claim is $12,000. Some $10,000 is due to firms in New York, and the rest, something under $40,000, to Boston firms. The firm of Maynard & Co. stood well, and was doing a good business, to a great extent on time. Several heavy notes came in a bunch, and the firm was unable to meet the demand. The assignment was purely voluntary.

The Irene Memorial Ward.

The Babies' Ward, at the Post Graduate Hospital, at 222 East Twentieth street, was well filled with visitors yesterday afternoon, between the hours of 2 and 4, the occasion being a reception given in honor of the dedication of the Irene memorial ward. This ward was endowed by Mrs. Arthur Woodruff in memory of her infant daughter Irene. It is a bright room on the ground floor, and yesterday each of its six cots was occupied.

After the wards had been inspected the visitors gathered in the lecture room and listened to an address by Dr. J. R. St. John Roosa on the work and growth of the Babies' Ward. It is entirely free, being supported by contributions and endowments.

Addresses were delivered also by the Rev. Arthur Brooks and the Rev. Dr. Charles Parkhurst.

The Best Authorities

Agree that catarrh is not a local disease, and to treat it as such is a great mistake.

Prof. Gross, a leading scientist, supports the theory that "catarrh is a constitutional disease which manifests itself by local symptoms."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Dr. Dio Lewis, the eminent Boston physician, in a magazine article said: "Catarrh is not a disease of the man's nose; it is a disease of the man, showing itself in the nose—a local exhibition of a constitutional trouble." Therefore, he argues, the use of snuff and other local applications is wrong, and while they seem

Hood's Sarsaparilla

to give temporary relief, they really do more harm than good. Many other writers and medical works might be quoted to the same effect.

Being a Constitutional Disease, the only proper method of cure for catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

reaching every part of the body through the blood, does eliminate all impurities and make the whole man healthier. It removes the cause of the trouble and restores the diseased membrane to proper condition. That this is the result is proven by thousands cured of catarrh by taking

That Hood's Sarsaparilla does possess curative power Peculiar to itself is conclusively shown by the wonderful cures it has effected, unsurpassed in the history of medicine. This absolute merit it possesses by reason of the fact that it is prepared by a Combination,

Cures Catarrh

Proportion, and Process Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, known to no other medicine, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well-known

Cures Catarrh

vegetable remedies. It has won its way to the leading place among medicines by its own intrinsic, undisputed merit, and has now a larger sale than any other similar preparation. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla this season.

"I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for the

Cures Catarrh

past four years at intervals. I was troubled with catarrh, and the medicine effected a perfect cure. I take it now whenever I feel debilitated, and it always gives me immediate strength, regulates the bowels and gives an excellent appetite."—LEVI CAMPBELL, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SOME NEW CANAL PROJECTS.

Shorter Waterways Sought by Commerce in this Country and in the Dominion.

By a rather noteworthy coincidence several new canal enterprises are just now asking attention. In New Jersey a ship canal from the Delaware River to the Atlantic Ocean is under consideration. Its object is to secure a shorter route for vessels from Philadelphia to New York than that which begins by going scores of miles in the opposite direction down Delaware Bay and doubling Cape May. The proposed cut would be across New Jersey, striking either Tom's River, in Ocean county, just above Barnegat, or else Shark River, still further north, in Monmouth county, between Asbury Park and Spring Lake. A cut of sixty or seventy miles would be necessary, but it would be an easy one to make, through a flat country, and with no rocks in the way. South Jersey as well as Philadelphia would reap whatever advantage there might be in the project, and accordingly the capitalists are now ciphering to find out whether the prospective tolls will justify the outlay.

A larger enterprise is mooted in the Keystone State, that of a ship canal to Lake Erie. The Pennsylvania Legislature appointed Commissioners for this purpose, and the surveys have been substantially completed. The Commissioners favor a route along Beaver River to the lake. Whether the State will be willing to enter into this project is a little doubtful, since the minimum rough estimates for it are understood to be at least $25,000,000; and very likely the cut would cost more.

The Dominion has a liking for canal projects. It has just concluded to build another waterway at Coteau, Province of Quebec, on the north side of the St. Lawrence, at a cost of $2,000,000, in order to get around the Cedar Rapids. There is now, on the south side of the river, a canal for this purpose, the Beauharnois; but it is found that the increasing grain trade from the west to the seaboard justifies a more capacious canal, and the old one can be utilized for water power.

The Dominion Government is now building a new canal at Sault Ste. Marie, the future importance of which is as clear to it as to our Government. Near by, a short canal, 50 feet wide by 12 deep, but intended for water power only, drawing its supply from Lake Superior, has been undertaken by private enterprise. Analogous to this latter scheme and to one of the same sort on the Michigan side, but incomparably more important, is the proposed canal for utilizing the water power of Niagara. Finally, there is the mooted canal, 67 miles long, from Georgian Bay, the eastern arm of Lake Huron, to Lake Ontario. Such a conduit would shorten by several hundred miles the distance by water between Chicago or Duluth and Montreal, because it would completely skip Lake Erie, as well as Lake St. Clair, St. Clair River, and Detroit River, and take a short cut to the mouth of the Humber River, west of Ontario. A modification of this project contemplates the substitution of a ship railway for the canal, inasmuch as it is thought that the latter would cost nearly $25,000,000. But such a railway, also, must be very expensive both to construct and maintain in that region.

SALVATION ARMY CONGRESS.

A Week of Meetings and Parades and Delegates Expected from Everywhere.

The flower of the Salvation Army in this country is to assemble in New York next week in a grand Inter-State congress, which Marshal Ballington Booth promises will be the biggest rally which the Army has had in this country. It is three years since the last congress of the Army was held in Brooklyn. The town is likely to be astonished if the Salvationists flock here in the numbers which their officers confidently predict.

A programme has been mapped out for the congress, which will begin on Monday and continue until Nov. 15. There will be several councils of the officers, at which the best methods for carrying on the Army's crusade will be discussed.

There will be several public demonstrations in New York and Brooklyn. The first will be held to-morrow afternoon and evening in the Asbury Methodist Church in Washington square, when Mrs. Ballington Booth will conduct the exercises, and the regular Army band will furnish the music. Then there are to be two big meetings in the T. M. C. A. building, East Twenty-third street, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. The Army is to turn out in two big parades on the evenings of these services and march to the hall from their Fourteenth street headquarters.

Two Veterans Receive Over $15,000 Arrears of Pensions Each.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Nov. 7.—The Pension Department at Washington has recently granted arrears of pensions to two New York State veterans of the war of the rebellion that are perhaps unexampled in the large amounts awarded to private soldiers. Both claims were for disabilities in the form of total blindness brought on by the casualties of active service in the field. John Jones of Richfield applied for a total disability pension on the ground that while fighting in the Union intrenchments at Chancellorsville on the night of May 11, 1863, the explosion of musketry or cannon caused inflammation of his eyes, which has since resulted in the total loss of eyesight. He gets $72 a month and $15,806.27 back pay.

The other veteran is that of Reuben Wrighter of the town of Windsor, who attributes his total blindness to a sunstroke, which prostrated him on a long march. He gets $72 a month and $15,750 arrears of pension. Wrighter got a check for his big allowance of back pay the other day, and soon afterward he paid $5,500 for a farm and stocked it up with twenty-two horses and fourteen sets of harness at a cost of nearly as much more.

A Fire Department Horse's Rage.

A trained horse that had a reputation for docility created a sensation in the quarters of Hook and Ladder Company 6, in Canal street, at 4 o'clock yesterday morning, by nearly killing Fireman Charles H. Uffelman of 261 Henry street. Fireman Uffelman had just fed the animal, and was standing at its head, stroking it, when, without a preparatory neigh, or any other indication of sudden rage, the horse reared on its hind legs and brought its ironshod forefeet down on Uffelman's head and shoulders, knocking him unconscious to the floor. His face and head were badly cut. He was taken to Gouverneur Hospital.

Printer Brown's Bill is $47,618.

The Police Commissioners approved yesterday Public Printer Brown's bills of $7,858 for election stationery and $39,754 for printing 11,364,000 Kangaroo ballots, of which several millions, which were left over, take up room in the various police stations. His bill last year, which was for stationery only