

STANLEY'S TRIUMPH.

Arrival of the Herald Explorer on the West Coast of Africa.

A TERRIBLE JOURNEY.

Leaving Nyangwe to Follow the Course of the Lualaba.

IMPENETRABLE AFRICAN FORESTS.

Desperate Hostility of the Cannibal Natives.

FIGHTING DAY AND NIGHT.

The Expedition Forced to Take to Canoes on the River.

PASSING THE CATARACTS

Continuous Series of Battles Along the River.

THREE DAYS WITHOUT FOOD.

Blood Brotherhood and Rest With Friendly Natives.

HEAVY LOSSES IN MEN.

A Long and Bloody Combat—The Greatest of Thirty-Two.

THE AFRICAN PROBLEM SOLVED.

Complete Success of the Transcontinental Exploration.

THE LUALABA IS THE CONGO.

Death of Francis Pocock and the Faithful Kalulu.

A GREAT WORK COMPLETED.

[BY CABLE TO THE HERALD.]

LONDON, Sept. 17, 1877.

After nearly twelve months of anxious suspense, during which the gravest fears were entertained for the safety of the gallant African explorer, the welcome news at length came that Henry M. Stanley, the special commissioner of the New York Herald and the London Daily Telegraph has arrived on the west coast of Africa after a terrible journey across the continent along the line of the Lualaba otherwise the Congo river.

ON THE ATLANTIC COAST.

Stanley's despatch is dated from Emboma, Congo River, west coast of Africa, August 10, and informs us that he arrived at that point on August 8 from Zanzibar with only 15 souls, the entire party in an awful condition after their long and terrible journey through the heart of the African continent.

WESTWARD, HO!

After completing the exploration of Lake Tanganyika and settling definitely by actual survey the question of the outflow of the lake by what was believed to be the River Lukuga, but which he has proved to be only a creek draining into the lake, except when the waters of the great inland sea attain an extraordinary level, Stanley and his followers pushed across the country to Nyangwe, on the Lualaba. This was the most northerly point reached by Cameron when he attempted to solve the mystery of the Congo and its identity with the main drainage line of the Lualaba basin.

WESTWARD FROM NYANGWE.

Stanley left Nyangwe on the 15th of November, 1876, and travelled overland through Uregga, with his party. The task of penetrating the unexplored wilds that stretched before him to the westward was calculated to impress him with a sense of danger that nothing but the stern call of duty and the promptings of ambitious resolution could overcome. He was about to plunge into a region where he would be as completely cut off from hope of succor if fortune did not favor him in his journey as if he was wandering on the surface of another planet.

IMPENETRABLE FORESTS.

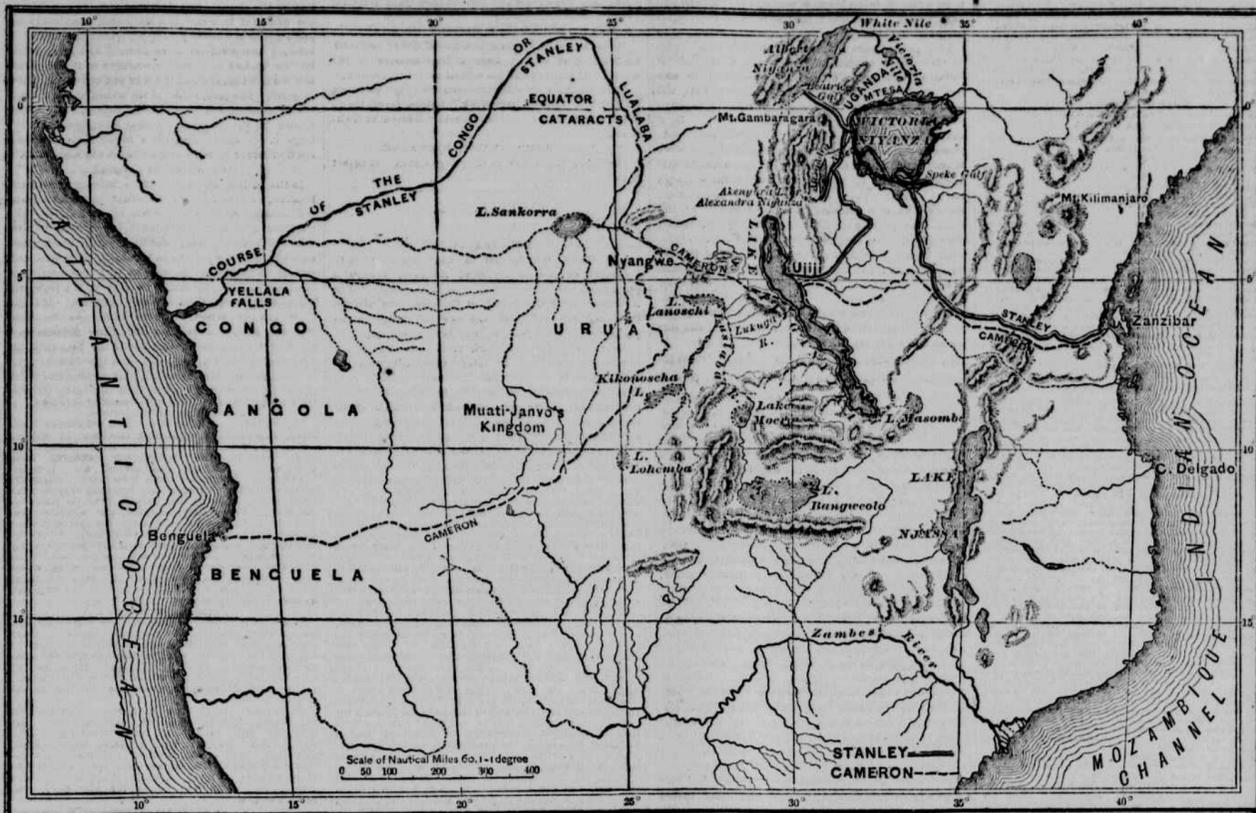
After an arduous march of many days through a country filled with difficulties, and being compelled to transport on the shoulders of his men every pound of provisions and other stores necessary for the transcontinental journey, and besides carrying in a similar manner the sections of the Lady Alice exploring boat and the arms and ammunition of his party, Stanley found himself brought to a stand by immense tracts of dense forests, through which all attempts at progress were futile.

CROSSING THE LUALABA.

Finding that he could not advance along

A GREAT PROBLEM SOLVED.

Map of Equatorial Africa, Showing the Course of the Congo or Lualaba River, from Nyangwe to the Atlantic Ocean—The Transcontinental March of Stanley from Zanzibar to Emboma, at the Mouth of the Congo River.



the line he had first intended to follow Stanley crossed the Lualaba and continued his journey along the left bank of the river, passing through the district known as northeast Ukusu. On this route he endeavored to find an outlet westward, but the jungle was so dense, and the fatigues of the march so harassing, that it seemed impossible for him to succeed in passing the tremendous barrier of the forest.

FIGHTING HIS WAY. To add to the horrors of his position in these Central African wilds Stanley found himself opposed at every step by the hostile cannibal natives. The savages filled the woods and day and night poured flights of poisoned arrows on his party, which killed and fatally wounded many of his men.

From every tree and rock along the route the deadly missiles winged their fatal course, and the heavily laden bearers fell dead under their loads in the dark forest. Only now and then could Stanley and his men reply to this silent fire with their rifles, for the savages kept under the densest cover and rarely exposed themselves.

A DEADLY STRUGGLE.

Stanley's march through these cannibal regions soon became almost hopeless. There was no cessation to the fighting day or night. An attempt at camping merely concentrated the savages and rendered their fire more deadly. The advance was a succession of charges in rude skirmishing order by an advance guard, whose duty it was to clear the road for the main body. A rear guard covered in like manner the retreat, for, although advancing against an enemy, the movement was a retreat from another.

NO COMPROMISE.

All Stanley's efforts to appease the savages were unavailing. They would listen to no overtures, disregarded all signals of friendship and of mildness of intention and refused to be pacified with gifts. The patient behaviour of Stanley's men they regarded as cowardice, so that no course remained open to the explorer but to fight his way onward and with as little loss as possible.

DESSERTERS.

To render Stanley's position still more deplorable his escort of 140 natives, whom he had engaged for the service at Nyangwe, refused to proceed further on the journey and deserted him. They were so overawed by the terrors of the forest and the continuous struggle that they believed destruction was certain to overtake the whole party, and prudently resolved not to be destroyed.

A GRAND ATTACK.

Finding that his ranks were thinned by the desertion of the Nyangwe men the hostile natives concentrated for a grand attack on Stanley, with the object of completely crushing him. It became necessary, therefore, to organize a desperate resistance, which was happily successful so far that it repulsed the savages for the time being and gave the explorer a chance to reconsider his plans and make arrangements to adapt them to his trying situation.

ONLY ONE WAY TO ESCAPE.

There was only one way to escape from the hapless position in which Stanley now found himself, unless he accepted the alternative of returning to Nyangwe and abandoning the grand work which he had undertaken. This was to make use of canoes, with the Lady Alice as a last reliance, and

good canoes for the party, Stanley concluded that he could advance with a better prospect of success than in any other way.

FIGHTING ON THE RIVER.

Although he had a decided advantage over the savages on the water Stanley still found that each day's advance was but a repetition of the struggle of the day previous. It was desperate fighting all the time while pushing down the river with night and main. Fortunately it was still the rifle against the bow, but then the bow was covered by the dense woods and the rifle was exposed in the open canoe.

THE CATARACTS OF THE LUALABA.

In the midst of these successive struggles Stanley's journey on the river was interrupted by a series of great cataracts, not far apart from each other and just north and south of the equator. To pass these obstacles he had to cut his way through over thirteen miles of dense forest and drag his eighteen canoes and the exploring boat Lady Alice overland. This enormous labor entailed the most exhausting efforts, and the men frequently to abandon the axe and drag-ropes for their rifles to defend themselves against the continuous assaults of the hostile natives.

A BREATHING SPELL.

After passing the cataracts Stanley and his party had a long breathing pause from the toil of dragging their boats through the forest. They were also comparatively secure from attack and took measures to recruit their exhausted strength before again encountering the dangers of the journey westward.

THE COURSE OF THE LUALABA.

Although fighting his way continuously Stanley did not neglect the objects of his journey, and found opportunity to note all the interesting changes and physical characteristics of the route. At two degrees north latitude he found that the course of the Great Lualaba swerved from its almost direct northerly direction to the north-westward, to the westward and then to the south-westward, developing into a broad stream, varying in width from two to ten miles, and choked with islands.

AVOIDING THE MAIN SHORES.

In order to avoid the struggles with the tribes of desperate cannibals that inhabited the mainland on each side of the river Stanley's canoe fleet, led by the Lady Alice, paddled along between the islands, taking advantage of the cover they afforded as a protection from attack. In this way many miles down the stream were made by the expedition unmolested by the natives.

THREATENED STARVATION.

But this safety from attack was purchased by much suffering. Cut off from supplies in the middle of the great river, starvation threatened to destroy the expedition. The most extreme hunger was endured by the party, which passed three entire days absolutely without any food.

DARING THE WORST.

This terrible state of things could not be any longer endured, so Stanley resolved to meet his fate on the mainland rather than by hunger on the river. He therefore turned his course to the left bank of the Lualaba, and, with the singular good fortune that has generally attended him, reached the village of a tribe acquainted with trade.

ON THE OUTERMOST EDGE OF CIVILIZATION.

These people had four muskets which they obtained from the west coast. They represent, in a degree, the advance guard of civilization toward the interior of the continent. They called the great river Ikuta Ya Congo. With these friendly natives Stanley and his party made "blood brotherhood" and purchased from them an abundance of provisions, which were sorely needed by the famished exploring party.

DOWN THE CONGO ON LUALABA.

After a brief rest Stanley endeavored to continue his course along the left bank of the river. But three days after his departure from the village of the friendly natives he came to the country of a powerful tribe, whose warriors were armed with muskets. Here for the first time since leaving Nyangwe Stanley had to contend against an enemy on almost an equal footing as to arms. He, therefore, prepared his party for a struggle the issue of which was decidedly doubtful.

THE SEVEREST BATTLE OF ALL.

No sooner did these natives discover the approach of Stanley's expedition than they manned fifty-four large canoes and put off from the river bank to attack it. It was not until after three of his men were killed that Stanley desisted in his efforts to make the natives understand that he and his party were friends. He cried out to them to that effect and offered cloths as peace gifts. But the savages refused to be conciliated, and the fight proceeded with unabated fury. For twelve miles down the river, and it proved to be the greatest and most desperate fight on this terrible river. It was maintained by Stanley's followers with great courage, and was the last save one of thirty-two battles fought since the expedition had left Nyangwe.

THE GREAT BASIN AND ITS DRAINAGE.

The Lualaba, which river changes its name scores of times as it approaches the Atlantic Ocean, now becomes known as the Kwango and the Zoure. As the river runs through the great basin which lies between twenty-six degrees and seventeen degrees east longitude it has an uninterrupted course of over seven hundred miles, with magnificent affluents, especially on the southern side. Thence cleaving the broad belt of mountains between the great basin of the Atlantic Ocean the river descends by about thirty falls and furious rapids to the Atlantic.

SAD LOSSES DURING THE JOURNEY.

Stanley's losses during the long and terrible journey across the continent from Nyangwe have been very severe. The continuous fighting in the forests and on the river reduced the strength of the expedition daily until it became a question whether any of its members would ever reach the coast.

POOR POCOCK—FAITHFUL KALULU.

Stanley states in his despatch, "My grief is still new over the loss of my last white assistant, the brave and pious young Englishman, Francis Pocock, who was swept over the falls of the Massassa on the 3d of last June." He adds, "My faithful companion, Kalulu, is also among the lost."

A WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

On the same day that Pocock was lost Stanley, with seven men, were almost drawn into the whirlpools of the Mowa Falls, and six weeks later himself, with the

entire crew of the Lady Alice, were swept over the furious falls of Mbolo, whence only by a miracle they escaped.

STANLEY'S LATEST MOVEMENTS.

The explorer writes:—"I make the expedition from Boma by steamer to Calinda, and proceed thence to St. Paul de Loanda. Mr. Price, of the firm of Hatton & Cookson, of Liverpool, takes my letter to you, via Angola. HENRY M. STANLEY."

THE SITTING BULL COMMISSION.

ON THE WAY TO THE FAIR OF THE SIOUX LEAN—THE PARTY AND ITS MOVEMENTS—PLAN OF PROCEEDINGS ADOPTED. [BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.] CHICAGO, WY., Sept. 18, 1877. The Sitting Bull Commission and party passed through here at five P. M. on their way West. The commission consists of General A. H. Terry, commanding Department of Dakota, and General A. G. Lawrence, of Rhode Island. Colonel H. C. Corbin acts as Secretary to the commission, and Jay Stone as geographer. Colonel E. W. Smith accompanies General Terry as aid, and an orderly and a servant go with General Lawrence, who lost an arm in the assault on Fort Fisher.

THE ROUTE.

The entire party, with light baggage, well armed and provided from head to foot with furs for an encounter with the November cold above the Canadian border, will reach Ogden, Utah, to-morrow evening and will probably take the Northern Utah train for Franklin, a distance of eighty miles, to-morrow night and thence proceed on the following day by special coach over the Montana stage line for Helena, a ride of 425 miles. They expect to reach Helena on the 23d and Fort Shaw, eighty miles further, about the 25th; thence the party will take horses and proceed with a cavalry escort to Fort Benton and from there to the Canadian line, arriving there, if no misfortune prevents, early in October. The Canadian fort, "Wain," which is 243 miles north of Fort Shaw, may be reached between October 8 and 10, but this is not certain.

At Fort Walsh Sitting Bull will be invited by the Canadian government to come in and confer with the United States Commission. It is questionable whether he will accept the invitation, in which case the commission will seek him in whatever camp or hut he has chosen, and not telling how many days or weeks may be consumed in the hunt and the conference. The entire route above Helena lies through a country of hostile Indians. The scenery in some parts is extremely wild and grand. The party anticipate an adventurous and romantic trip, but are not over confident of making satisfactory arrangements with Sitting Bull; but, whether he consents to return or not, the United States government will have performed its duty to the Dominion by using a strenuous and only practicable endeavor.

FATHER MCELROY.

FUNERAL RITES OF THE AGED PRIEST AND INSTRUCTOR—BRILLIANT EULOGY ON THE DECEASED—A TRIBUTE WITHOUT REGARD TO CREED OR CLASS. [BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.] FREDERICK, Md., Sept. 16, 1877. At an early hour yesterday morning the remains of the Rev. Father McElroy, the oldest Jesuit priest in the world, who died in this city on Tuesday last, were taken to St. John's Church and there permitted to lie in state until eleven o'clock, when the funeral took place.

THE SERVICES.

The sacred edifice was elaborately draped, and masses were continually read from five to half-past eight o'clock A. M., when the chanting of the offices of the dead was commenced. The "Benedictus" was sung by a splendid chorus of seminarians from the novitiate, and a solemn dirge performed upon the organ by Dr. Heilmann, of Mount St. Mary's College. THE EULOGY. At the conclusion of the last mass, which was celebrated by Father Brady, the Provincial General of the Order, Father Maguire delivered a brilliant eulogy on the deceased, stating that his name was coextensive with the world, for he was well known not only in America but also throughout the countries of the Old World. During the services many hundreds of people, including all denominations and classes of society, paid a last tribute of respect to the dead, whose many virtues had so endeared him to them throughout his long pastorate in this city. A large number of prominent priests from various sections was in attendance.

SARATOGA.

THE UNITED STATES HOTEL TO REMAIN OPEN UNTIL OCTOBER. [BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.] SARATOGA SPRINGS, Sept. 16, 1877. The statement made in your correspondent's letter from this place, under date of the 14th, that the United States Hotel will close to-morrow, was made under a misapprehension of the facts. The proprietors state that they have this morning 340 guests and announce their intention of keeping open until the 1st of October.

FATAL STABBING AFFRAY.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.] Erie, Pa., Sept. 16, 1877. John O'Brien and Frank McLean, two sailors from the propeller J. S. Fay, came ashore last night, got drunk and quarrelled. While walking along a dark street McLean suddenly stopped, drew his knife and savagely stabbed O'Brien three or four times in the back, inflicting fatal injuries. O'Brien is still alive, but falling fast. McLean was arrested.

THE CANAL BOAT MYSTERY.

SUPPOSED MURDER ON THE RIDEAU—STATEMENT OF A DECKHAND REGARDING THE WOMAN'S FALL OVERBOARD—CARELESSNESS OF CAPTAIN AND CREW. [BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.] ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 16, 1877.

The mystery of the supposed murder on the canal boat Rideau seems to be pretty thoroughly solved by the statement made last night to Detective Dwyer, who was sent by Chief of Police Maloy, of this city, to investigate the matter, upon the arrival of the Rideau here with her tow.

STATEMENT OF A DECKHAND.

The tow was about getting under way when he reached here, but he was enabled to make a very thorough search, which resulted in finding a deckhand named Purdhan, who made a statement substantially as follows:—He was engaged in hitching the boats together on the night of Thursday and observed the woman referred to. She went down in the cabin of the boat and immediately angry voices were heard. Finally he distinguished her voice, saying:—"I don't want no more of it," and she then emerged from the cabin. His inference was that they had been giving her whiskey. She passed by him and seemed to be either intoxicated or crazy. She was very nearly dressed, wearing among other ornaments a chain and cross pendant from her neck, and she stepped in front of him and offering the cross to his lips said, "Kiss that cross and I'll give you." She then walked to the edge of the boat, which was near the stern of the tow, and disappeared overboard.

SEARCH FOR ACCIDENT.

Whether she threw herself overboard or fell he cannot positively state. He immediately made an outcry and tried to attract the attention of the engineer of the tugboat which was pulling the tow. But it was too far away, there being about fifteen boats in the tow. The crew came up however from the cabin of the Rideau, and in reply to his earnest demands for a small boat to help her the captain of the boat said:—"God damn her, let her drown." No effort was made after that to rescue her. As the tide was going she must have passed under several boats of the tow and could not have survived. In the absence of any authority from New York, either of the Coroners or Chief of Police, and, indeed, of any information except what your correspondent and the newspapers gave him, Chief Maloy could not undertake to detain the crew of the boat, but he is confident that the identity of the body found at pier 10 with that of the woman who disappeared from the Rideau is established.

THEORY OF CHIEF MALOY.

His theory, considering the fact that she had a towing bill of the Rideau in the bosom of her dress, is that she was the wife or mistress of the captain, had been sent ashore to get the towing bill, and had become somewhat intoxicated during her trip and had had a quarrel in the cabin. He thinks that on publication of these facts the authorities may telegraph authority for arresting the crew.

SUICIDE IN JAIL.

SAD END OF PROLONGED INTERPERENCE. [BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.] ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 16, 1877.

A young man giving the name of Frederick Ballyne, of No. 119 Front street, New York, committed suicide in the jail here to-day by cutting his throat with a common table knife. He registered at the Clarendon Hotel here three weeks ago and is supposed to have been an agent for a New York ice house and had real name Frederick Bounady. He had been drinking very hard since his arrival here, and for the past four days had been an inmate of the jail, put there by friends to keep him from drinking.

THE COTTON CROP.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 16, 1877. By a clerical error in yesterday's cotton report of the Agricultural Department, the general average was stated to be ninety-one, the real average of the figures presented was eighty-six, which is five less than last September.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

General Peter V. Hagner, United States Army; Rev. Dr. Thomas H. Skinner, of Cincinnati, and Harvey G. Eastman, of Poughkeepsie, are at the Fifth Avenue. Congressman John Lynch, of Maine, is at the Windsor. James A. Dumont, Supervising Inspector General of Steamboats, is at the Hoffman. Professor Edward H. Griffin, of West Point College, Captain Hamilton Perry, of the steaming ship Adriatic, and Captain Henry Tibbels, of the steamship City of Chester, are at the Everett. Rev. Dr. James Kelly, of San Francisco, is at the Westminster. Lieutenant Aaron Ward, United States Navy, is at the Brunswick.

DIED.

BURIAL.—At Stevens building, September 16, of chronic pneumonia, STEPHEN BURSH, in the 61st year of his age. Notice of funeral hereafter.

[For Other Deaths See Ninth Page.]

IN OUR HOSPITALS, DISPENSARIES AND IN FAMILIES, GLEN'S SALT is largely used as a disinfectant and purifying agent. It overcomes every irritation of the skin, and is anti-contagious in the highest degree.

A.—BENNETT BUILDING, FIFTH FLOOR, LOCATED ON SARATOGA AND FULTON STS. HANDBOOK AND WELL HEATED OFFICES TO LET ON VERY REASONABLE TERMS. F. J. FULTON, PROPRIETOR.

LAWYERS, BANKERS AND INSURANCE OFFICES ADJACENT TO THE PREMISES. A.—

BUCKINGHAM HOTEL, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

This magnificent house stands unrivalled throughout the world in point of artistic elegance, perfect ventilation and the quiet refinement of an aristocratic residence. Situated at the fashionable corner, and specially arranged for the comfort of families, both permanent and transient, with a cuisine of marked excellence, it attracts the best families of Europe and America.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Single rooms, per week, with breakfast, 47. Double rooms, with breakfast, 50. Large, airy rooms, suitable for two persons, with bath, 52. 27 1/2. Family apartments, consisting of parlor, bedroom and private bath room, 45. Family apartments, consisting of parlor, bedroom and private bath room, 45. Family apartments, consisting of parlor, bedroom and private bath room, 45. RESTAURANT CHARGES NO HIGHER THAN AT OTHER FIRST CLASS HOTELS. FULTON & CO., PROPRIETORS. (J. E. FULTON, late of Brevoort House.)

A.—CITIZENS AND STRANGERS WHO DESIRE A TASTY AND CHEAP LIT of superior quality should call at ASPENSCHEID'S, Manufacturer, 118 Nassau st.

A.—DR. J. H. SCHENCK, OF PHILADELPHIA, has actually composed a medicine of purely vegetable ingredients, which is proved by experience to have all the good effects of Calomel, and none of its mischievous qualities. This invaluable medicine is sold in bottles and boxes of 100 pills, which are found to be a most efficacious remedy for all diseases of the liver, and every other disorder of which Calomel is usually prescribed, by A. J. B. BROWN, 92 Broadway.

BRAIN FOOD—BOTANICAL EXTRACT. First class remedy for weak brains and nervous debility. Price 25¢; all druggists. Dr. A. J. B. BROWN, 18th St. and 1st Ave., New York.

BRAIN FOOD IS SOLD BY HUNTON, HERALD BUILDING, CORNER 4th AND BROADWAY.

GENTLEMEN, TAKE NOTICE. The 15th of September being the last day by law allowed for the application of the 20th Amendment to the Constitution, it is respectfully suggested that you immediately procure one of MCGEE BROTHERS' new fall styles of Hats before proceeding to business. To be had at the store, 92 Broadway, opposite Trinity Church, and 230 1/2 Broadway, near Duane st.

HAVE YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THE METROPOLITAN JOB PRINTING OFFICE, 28 AND 30.

LEA & PERRINS' WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE. Is the original and only Worcestershire Sauce.

"OLD CROW" and "BUNGARDNER" Virginia Rye Whiskies, unrivalled for the past half century, the finest in the world. H. B. LEA & CO., 250 Fulton St. and 70 Broadway.

THE HERALD OFFERS FOR SALE TWO SINGLE BULLOCK PREPRESSING PRESSES, capable of printing 14,000 copies per hour of an eight line press, with 10 or 12 columns. ALSO ALL THE STEREOTYPE MACHINERY BELONGING THERE TO. PRICE, \$1,000. J. G. BENNETT, New York Herald.

NEW PUBLICATIONS. JUST OUT—NEW EDITION OF THE PHILOSOPHY OF Marriage. Addressed to the debilitated and those suffering from disease, it is a most valuable and interesting work, and which produces so much nature. Free for 25 cents. Address 802, Museum of Anatomy, 615 Broadway, New York.

THE SECOND LIBRARY—LATEST ISSUES. THE Dawn of History. By Mrs. Henry Wood. 20c. THE Fall of Rome. By G. A. Henty. 20c. THE Fall of the Roman Empire. By G. A. Henty. 20c. THE Fall of the Roman Empire. By G. A. Henty. 20c. THE Fall of the Roman Empire. By G. A. Henty. 20c.

THE BAKERS OF NEW YORK! Can any one tell us who the "Bakers of New York" are?