

IN DARKEST AFRICA.

DEBASTATING COURSE OF THE ARAB SLAVE HUNTER.

Only by Force of Arms Can the Brutal Traffic be Suppressed and Civilization Made Possible.

Veritable armies of Zanzibaris and Mungas, officers by Arabs, are constantly engaged in the capture of the natives and the robbery of their ivory.

The villagers of the interior, dreading always a visit from some horde of raiders, hide away their elephant tusks in the jungles and the swamps.

The Arabs make no pretence to legitimate commerce; with their superior weapons and overwhelming numbers they can, without difficulty, overcome the poorer armed natives.

The Arab slave powerfully equipped in Central Africa, the principal of them being Tabora, Karama, Kasongo, Nyangwe Ujiji

and Stanley Falls. Large herds of hired robbers branch out in all directions from these depots and swarm over the whole land.

The Arabs then open negotiations with the surrounding villages and exchange their captive for ivory. One big tusk weighing

sixty-five pounds will grant the release of one slave. The Arabs remain in such a camp till the district is drained of its ivory. They then depart, and the remainder, old or young, are taken prisoners and are herded into a stockade pen and there guarded night and day.

Many of the tribes who were living near the rivers no longer dwell on shore; they have scooped out monster canoes, which are roofed with matting. The natives occupy these all the year through, and by keeping

force. The keys which he holds to a rich source of treasure in Central Africa cannot be wrested from him without a fierce struggle.

The Arab slave will not tolerate legitimate traffic. When the Belgian expedition, composed of Mr. Hodester and party, commenced to establish trading posts on the upper waters of the Congo they were treacherously murdered to a man.

The suppression of slavery is a gigantic undertaking, but stern measures for its accomplishment are being carried out with grand deliberation. The Congo Free State has begun to strengthen its frontiers to the west. The English and Germans are about to pat well armed garrisons on the great lakes Tanganyika and Nyassa. The natives will be taught to know the white

of ammunition and returning with slaves and ivory obtained by theft and murder.

The ivory eventually reaches Zanzibar, to the east coast. When a goodly pile has been "collected" at one of the strongholds a caravan of slave gangs carries it to the Indian Ocean. Every tusk already fabledly purchased by innocent lives, demands still more sacrifice before the delicate substance, daintly carved, graces some fair one's honor, where, amid its refined surroundings, its bloody history is buried.

It has been frequently said by travelers who have followed the trail of the slave that, so littered is the way with grinning skulls and whitened skeletons, that should you go your bearings these grim relics would come from the coast.

At Stanley's Falls in 1889 Tippu Tip had 70,000 pounds of ivory which had been "collected" by his numerous bands in about ten months. To carry this to the coast 1,500 men would be required. The Arabs themselves admit that two-thirds would start with such a caravan never reach their destination.

Weakened already by hunger and ill treatment, many succumb to the hardships of the two thousand mile journey; men and women stagger along till they fall from sheer exhaustion. Many of the women have babies besides their load of ivory, and if they show signs of lagging behind the child is snatched from them and left to perish on the way-side, so that the precious tusk may still be borne along. Often a slave, showing signs of breaking down, is killed by a savage blow on the neck with a club. His body is then taken by the slave fork, a new man takes his load, and the caravan continues its journey.

It is a wonder that any of these carriers reach their destination. Given enough food only to keep life flickering in their emaciated bodies, covered with festering sores from the chafing fork and chain, goaded by the cruel lash from morning till night, they are driven along the trail suffering from the indigestion and persecutions which the devilish minds of their vicious masters can invent and carry out.

All explorers who have penetrated Central Africa have found everywhere the same pitiful conditions. The occupation of Central Africa by the European powers must inevitably hasten the solution of the giant problem. How to suppress the traffic in slaves, British, French, Congo Free State and Portuguese have partitioned out among themselves the whole of Equatorial Africa. Previous to this occupation it was the actual duty of no government to interfere in Central African politics; the poor downtrodden creatures to appeal to the philanthropic spirit of the civilized world.

But now that the European nations have planted their flags throughout the land, they are bound to make them respected by protecting the native tribes from the lawless hands of Arabs who are constantly persecuting them.

The Arab slave powerfully equipped in Central Africa will contest any interference by the white man; he will not desist from his fiendish occupation till compelled by the force of arms.

support, will be crushed by the well armed forces of civilization and regiments of resolute natives. If necessary, they will be annihilated, and their power thus destroyed forever.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL

A COMMERCIAL NECESSITY TO THE PEOPLE OF THE U. S.

Reasons Why the Government Should Lead Aid to its Construction—Any Such Aid Not a Subsidy.

The following statement has been prepared by the press committee appointed by the recent National Convention in New Orleans, which unanimously demanded the prompt construction and Government control of the Nicaragua canal:

It is conceded on all sides that the Nicaragua canal is a commercial necessity to the people of the United States, and that its construction and operation will do more to enhance the commercial importance and increase the collective wealth of the States of the Union than any measure now thought of. The newspapers of the United States, for those efforts more than to that of any other agency is due the wide-spread discussion and interest in the project, are agreed on these propositions. If the canal is not constructed by public or private energy in the United States, it will be done with the help of private or public capital in other financial markets of the world. It does not need an appeal to American patriotism to make manifest the desirability of its construction by the people of the United States.

Upon the question whether the United States Government should aid in any direct or indirect manner to its construction, there is not entire unanimity. When, however, all the facts are known, objection to such participation is, we think, unfounded. These facts show that before the New Orleans convention Government intervention had taken but imperfect form, and that this convention, composed of representative men from the various States, formulated a policy which has been adopted by the Senate and the House of Representatives. The amended bill recently reported to the Senate by the Committee on Foreign Relations. The terms of this new measure envelop the Government's relations to the canal in a guarantee and safeguards that whatever objection existed to its participation in the project have now been fully met.

The new bill strips the present owners of the canal of all but less than one-third of the ownership, and places the control to the Federal Government. The men to whose efforts was due the inception of the undertaking are thus rendered powerless and well-nigh voiceless. In return for a guarantee of the canal, the loss of bonds, the United States takes \$50,000,000 or 80% per cent. of the Canal Company stock, fully paid, and the Government appoints ten of the fifteen directors. Three directors are to be chosen by the Government, the remainder by the stockholders. The Government's interest in the canal is not a mere right of way, but a full ownership in the canal, and the terms of the Nicaragua and Costa Rica concessions, are by this virtual control, without ownership in legal form, avoided. The Government cannot own the canal in legal form, but it can own it in fact. The Government cannot own the canal in legal form, but it can own it in fact. The Government cannot own the canal in legal form, but it can own it in fact.

It is not properly understood that the citizens of the United States, and especially those of the South and the West whose proximity makes them specially interested, and not the Canal Company, are pressing the matter of Government control. The latter occupies a position, it has at no time directly or indirectly asked Government aid. It is doubtful, indeed, whether the terms of the amended bill are of any advantage to it, since, if it were adopted, it would do so, and it would find in the money markets of Europe capital ready and willing to invest in an undertaking which is sure of substantial returns than was the Suez canal at its inception. The people of the United States, however, would realize at little less than a crime any movement looking to a denial to this country of the opportunity to construct and take the tremendous advantages of an enterprise whose geographical position is such as to give it an outlet to its acquisition as of natural right.

We think the first promptings of patriotism should restrain recourse to foreign money centers, until it is at least found impossible to raise the cost of borings, dredging, and excavations of late years, that while engineers unsuspected of bias have definitely fixed the cost of the canal at not to exceed \$50,000,000, there is very good ground for believing that under economical management, coupled with the low rates of interest secured by Federal indorsement, the cost would be nearer \$50,000,000.

If the committee had proceeded from what source the greatest opposition to the construction of the Nicaragua canal proceeds, it would be obliged in truth to say the railroad interests, which seem to see in it a competition, which will decrease the cost of trans-continental shipments and impair the size of their dividends. No stronger illustration of the urgent necessity for the canal can be found than in the fact that the charges of the trans-continental railroads are so excessive that General Bluffs, Iowa, shipper found it cheaper to ship goods destined for San Francisco to New York and thence by clipper around Cape Horn, 17,000 miles to the Golden Gate, rather than directly to the Pacific.

The fact that the railroads are said to have a well organized lobby at Washington to fight the canal bill gains added significance from this state of things, which ought to arouse the dormant energies of the commercial spirit of the United States.

The failure of the Panama canal had its effects on the Nicaragua project are viewed variously, but in our belief the most reasonable view is that which sees in the collapse an opportunity it was wisest to embrace. To draw comparisons between the French canal and the Nicaragua undertaking is to lose sight of the difference between the French and American national character. If it does not insult the integrity of the press and country, as a matter of fact, which would be among the first to resent. The French Government gave no aid to the Panama canal except that it authorized lotteries, and it is alleged to have suppressed an unfavorable report upon the work upon the part of the French Government.

The Panama route being now out of the question, the Nicaragua canal, several hundred miles north of it, and hence more direct to the Pacific, is demanded with earnestness that cannot be ignored. It is the only feasible way of obviating the long and expensive journey around Cape Horn. It will remove the great barrier in the way of trade with the United States of the trade of this hemisphere. It will open the ports of India, China and Japan to commercial interchange with this country, which must result in immense pecuniary advantage to the citizens of the United States. It will stimulate inter-State exchange of products between the Atlantic and Pacific Coast States, and will in every way tend to put this country on a par with leading nations of the world.

MEN WHO TRUST TO LUCK

AN INBIGHT INTO THE LIVES OF NOTED GAMBLERS.

Cold Facts That Do Not Encourage Gambling—The Mental and Physical Make-Up of a Successful Sportsman.

(Copyright, 1893.) There is a period in the life of every gambler when his bark rises on the crest of the wave and the haven of success is well nigh within reach of his anchor, when either timidity, irresolution or overdoing causes him to lose his balance and he sinks beneath the billow of poverty and despair.

There are only two men living in the United States to-day that I know of who ever played higher than Al Smith. They are Ben Wood, proprietor of the New York News, and Eph Simmons of Lexington, Ky. Simmons is known to lose \$70,000 at one sitting at John Morrissey's club-house in 1875. Ben Wood never was a professional gambler, but that gambler never lived who could surpass him in nerve. I have known him win \$120,000 from John Morrissey at his club-house in one day and go back the next and drop \$140,000. He was a Spartan, and accepted victory or defeat with equal stoicism. In both of these instances Morrissey, of course, threw down the limit, otherwise no such gains or losses could have accrued.

There is a story to the effect that John Chamberlin, the Washington hotel-keeper, once won \$50,000 from Morrissey at this same club-house, but as I did not see the performance, I cannot vouch for it. I saw Jack Haverly, the genial theatrical manager, lose \$20,000 in a few hours at Hartford, Conn., in 1885. He had dropped \$20,000 during the day on his favorite trotter, Troubadour, and tried to win out at night. I also saw Tom Mulqueen win \$20,000 during the day on a few years before on a \$20 investment. Tom lived at Leadville then, and had "gone broke." He came to Denver to borrow \$1,000, and by mere accident met a friend who owed

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ebb and the time to sell when they reached the flood tide. A tidy chunk of wisdom this advice. The trouble was, however, that few of the Commodore's disciples had the faintest idea when the flood tide had set in. Their gold went where Jim Flisk said the woodbine twined. So with the gambler. It is seldom that he divines when the flood tide of luck has been attained, and the smiles of good fate have set in. They are pikers, who are fascinated by her charms, he continues the mad courtship, till suddenly, with a mocking laugh, she leaves him. The tide has receded and he is left stranded on the bank. I may safely say that not one gambler in a thousand reaches the harbor of success in life's voyage.

This is not an alluring picture I have drawn, and many of the rising generation who are on gambling bent will not like it. But, as there is a silver lining to every cloud, so there are bright spots in the life of every gambler, and these I will endeavor to bring out. First, however, let me define the meaning of that much-abused word "gambler."

There are a class of men who hang around the race track, hover about public places and appear to have no occupation or aim in life save to lie in wait for "angels" and pluck a "stake" wherever they can find it. These fellows are not gamblers, although they try to make you believe they are. They are pikers, who look upon the world as their oyster and open it whenever opportunity offers. Heaven save the mark! When I hear

A well-meaning but unknowing citizen call or game sport ever breathed, once upon a time bucked the tiger with varying success. He has won and lost fortunes. His greatest feat was to tackle John Morrissey, at his Broadway game, some twenty years ago for a thirty hours' sitting. He lost \$30,000 and retired, beaten, but not dismayed. He returned for another bout with the tiger the following day. Patty dropped \$20,000 more and then left Morrissey's tiger for the more congenial one in the Tammany Wigwam. Politics has ever since engrossed his attention.

I have endeavored thus far to depict with perfect fairness the ups and downs of a gambler's life; to reveal its lights and shadows. I will now digress for a moment and attempt to show the mental and physical make-up of a gambler, to portray the qualities which go to make success. A gambler, like a poet, is born, not made. The instinct of gambling is inherent in man, a product of cultivation. Nature so ordains it that the gambler shall be a man of bold, venturesome spirit, iron nerve and perfect health. Without the first two of these qualities no one can be successful in games of chance, and even the last-named is a most desirable blessing. Men devoid of these qualities soon feel the wear and tear of play, the tremendous strain upon the nerves and the feverishness by the excitement of the game. In a short time they become unstrung, and they lose that calm equipoise so necessary to success. If they continue to follow the bent of their inclination they are sure to go broke, physically and mentally as well as financially. Nature will not stand the draft drawn upon her. Now,

Ing passes away and I really feel honored that I am one of the guild. Such men, indeed, are Al Smith and John Daly, of New York; Eli Marks, of Louisville, Ky.; General Mike Meehan and Jimmy Colville, of Boston; John Condon and Mike Mallory, of Chicago; John Sullivan, of Minneapolis; Colonel Duffy and Budd Renaud of New Orleans; Tom Mulqueen and Bat Masterson, of Denver; James Carroll and Charley Dexter, of San Francisco. They are gamblers in the best sense of the word. Of these Al Smith, John Daly and Eli Marks are the greatest. This is a trinity of gods. In comparison with the general run of mankind they are as white stones to a tray of off-colored diamonds filled with flaws. Each of these men have fallen over the edge in sympathy with his fellow-man. These three men do more good than any three Christians, be they preachers or laymen, in this big universe. Each supports a small army of men who have encountered the keen blasts of adversity. These dozen men I have mentioned are the representative gamblers of America and a credit to their profession.

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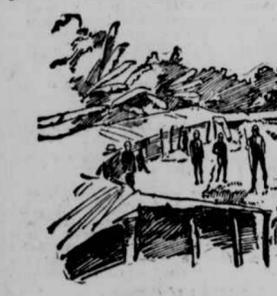
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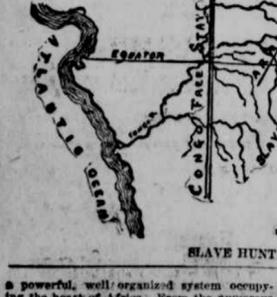
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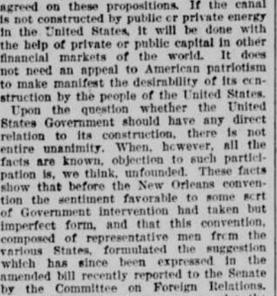
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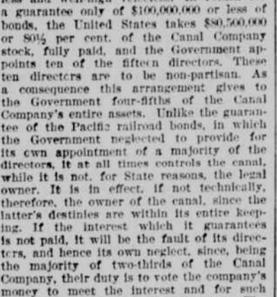
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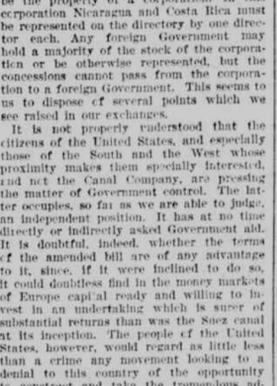
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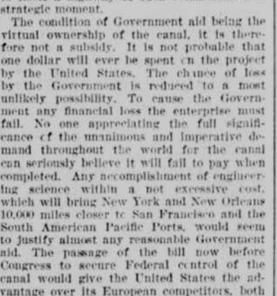
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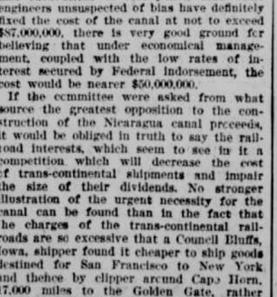
JOHN MORRISSEY.



MORRISSEY'S GAMBLING HOUSE AT SARATOGA.



BUDD RENAUD.



CHARLEY DEXTER.

They also possess another quality, which in gambling is considered necessary to success. It is not only of nature, which is incapable of meanness of any kind. I do not apply this rule to civilians generally, because we all know that in war the most despised and despised of a kind or accumulate wealth by deceiving his fellow-man. A gambler cannot do it. His fellow-gamblers are sharp-eyed, and most people are kind to him, and if he once gets down he can never rise again.

Now, with gamblers, I believe that their great fault is that they come back to them like echoes. As an illustration, I will point to the case of Tom Mulqueen, which I have cited above. Tom is a noble soul and has done many a generous deed. When utterly ruined financially he meets a man who was a friend and receives back the \$300 he had loaned. With that \$300 he won \$1,000. That is the law of compensation. In another case I pointed to a gambler who, twenty years ago, was the greatest of gamblers who came from the West to New York. He was also one of the meanest sportsmen who ever lived. He was the exception to all rules call for. He opened up a bank at 12th Broadway and thrived. One night his partner (who had only 10 per cent. of the game) came to him in great distress and begged for \$10 with which to meet a bill for his wife, who was dying. Tierman's heart was of flint and he refused. That night the partner's wife died for lack of life-giving medicine, and Tierman lost his \$300 bank bill. He then went to the bank and years later he lost his fortune in Chicago. He came to his former partner, Kirk Gunn, for relief. He had been mean to Gunn as he had to his New York partner, an Kirk refused. He told his tale in vain. I can only say that Tierman was one thing. He had never made a bad debt or a good friend. Next day he committed suicide.

I have depicted, as far as I have been able, the various phases of a gambler's life. Permit me, in conclusion, to epitomize the sum total of my observations. It may do some good to the rising generation. Gambling is not a profitable field of venture in. Even the most successful gamblers have reaped but a poor harvest for the years of trials and tribulations they have passed through before they reach the goal of prosperity. The same amount of money, if judiciously and physical industry applied to any other calling would have brought in ten-fold greater returns.

P. J. Fidelity

PROGRESS AT PEKING. The Young Emperor Not so Topical as He Was.

The Chinese Emperor is slowly giving way before the demands of Western civilization. Time was when no European was even tolerated within the sacred precincts of the imperial palace, and when every representative of a foreign power who gained an audience with the Emperor was forced to kneel like a native. Before the Emperor was kneeling, but the absurd features of velling the face of the Emperor and conducting all conversation through a third person in addition to the official interpreter have recently abolished. Now still another stone from the wall of conservatism has gone down, as the Emperor last month admitted the new British Minister, Mr. O'Connor, into his own private apartments, and permitted him to enter and depart by the official gate. To Americans this question on entrance by a certain gate may seem absurd, but in China, where rule and precedent are so strictly observed, it is of the highest importance. Before the Emperor's audience to the British Minister every one who was received by the Emperor or the Taung-li-Yamen was compelled to enter the palace grounds through the smaller door provided for petty minor officials and palace attendants and he was received in the Tze Kuang Ko, or common chamber in which the mandarins and Governors of provinces are received when they come up to the capital to present gifts or make complaints or knock up some prominent scandal.

This small chamber is a finely furnished room, but the Chinese, who are sticklers for etiquette beyond any other nation, always look with disdain upon any official who enters by the smaller palace in state by the main gate and cannot obtain the honor of a private audience with the Emperor. He is said to lose "face" when he relegated to the small door and the common reception chamber.

It is for this reason that the various foreign Ministers to China have had so little influence in Oriental diplomacy. If they had insisted at the outset upon any other mode of entrance, the Emperor gives a high Chinese official, they would have commanded far more respect and they would have been able to exercise more influence over Chinese diplomacy. But the majority of these men accepted the reception of Ministers to Peking as what there was in it—good salary, fine quarters, substantial perquisites, and many handsome presents from the Chinese Government. So the matter has run its course.

Two years ago, when the Emperor held a great festival to celebrate his majority, the foreign Ministers were remembered with presents that cost many thousands of dollars, but they refused to accept the reception honors which they coveted and which the astute Viceroy, Li Hung Chang, had led them to expect. They were all dressed in uniform except Colonel Denby, our Minister, and they made a great show of glittering decorations and brilliant uniforms as they were formed in line just outside the palace wall. Then the imperial Chamberlain came forth, but instead of leading them through the great main gate he suddenly turned and conducted the ambassadors through the little common gate into the old general reception hall, which had been repainted and made attractive for the occasion. Their presents were arranged before the chairs and a sumptuous dinner was served. The Emperor, when they filed in, was seated at a small table on a raised dais, fully fifty feet away from this herd of foreigners. He maintained a position of extreme dignity, uttering only the high rhetorical address of congratulations which was read by the Dean of the diplomatic Corps, and then by a simple nod of the head give the sign to his Chamberlain to read the Chinese communique to the diplomats. Last year the Austro-Hungarian Minister obtained, after much effort, an audience with the Emperor, but he was refused to receive him in person. The Chinese emblem of humiliation, and he never even saw the face of the young potentate to whom he presented his credentials. As soon as this, compensations for such rebuffs as this, for the sending of all the Ministers are good and their offices are mainly sinecures—New York Times.

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