The News-Herald.

HILLSBORO, OHIO.

THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1887.

IN THE CARPATHIAN MOUNTAINS.

FROM THE GERMAN OF ELISABETH, EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA.

All things are changeful in this earthly round,
And truth itself, too oft, an empty sound;
But ever true, in noblest majesty,
Nature alone art thou, as true as vast!
Happy the one who fondly holds thee fast,
Who clings to thee and worships at thy shrine,
Nor shall the pang of disappointment taste.
For thy sweet truth, and balsam, all divine,
I gladly would exchange all—all that now is mine.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Chunks of Erudition for the Gratification of the Curious.

DECATUR, PA.

Dear Sir: To decide a wager will you please say whether "I seed it" is grammatical or not? J. B. K.

It depends upon who uses this phrase. When used in the planting season and by an agriculturist it is correct. In other cases it is incorrect.

DES MOINES, IA.

Dear Sir: Our Shakspeare club has been discussing the question: "Is O'Thello an Irish name?" By giving us your views you will greatly oblige. SEVERAL MEMBERS.

From investigations lately made by Mr. Ignatius Donnelly, a noted Shakspearean cipherer, it appears that this name is not Irish. As originally written by Mr. Bacon it contained no apostrophe, which must have been inserted by a later hand.

OSHKOSH, WIS.

Dear Sir: How can a mustache be removed from a brunette's lips? Also please explain the difference between the Mikado of Japan and the Tycoon, respecting their official duties. Yours truly, JAP.

(1) Have the brunette's mother open the door at the moment of application. This was never known to fail to remove any mustache, no matter how long standing the man who owns it may have been.

(2) The Mikado is a leading character in the opera of that name. His duties are to carry a big fan and sing about his object all sublime. The Tycoon is the national hangman of Japan, so called because a negro was always imported from Africa for the office. The original spelling is tie-coon, which is self-explanatory.

CHOWHEGAN, N. H.

Dear Sir: What is the first thing raised this spring? T. H.

It depends upon the locality. In some parts of Ireland the first thing raised is a row, but in America the window is raised as soon as it is warm enough.

BOSTON, MASS.

Dear Sir: What shall I do with a little boy of mine who seems to have a mania for inventing and telling whoppers? MATERNAL ANCESTOR.

This is a serious case. If not checked the boy may develop into a second Munchausen or even become a Boston editor. We recommend an application of strap oil, well rubbed in. If that fails try "Rough on Rats." W. H. S.

THE FEAR OF DRAUGHTS.

Foul, Hot Air the Greatest Menace to Good Health.

Foul dust in rooms cannot be got rid of by any amount of sweeping and carpet beating. The only thing that will remove and replace it is a current of comparatively pure air from the outside. Except in very cold weather, there should always be two open windows in each room on opposite sides. "If we should follow the advice," the fastidious reader will exclaim, "we should all catch a fatal cold. Don't I remember a dozen colds I got by being exposed to a sudden draught? Only a few nights ago, when I occupied a seat near the door of a theatre, the door was left open during the intermission, and the draught, though pleasant enough, gave me a bad cold. No, thank you. No draughts for me!" This logic seems good, yet it is utter sophistry. As a metaphysician would say, the draught was only the occasion, not the cause, of the cold. The real cause was the foul, hot air in the theatre, which demoralized your skin and relaxed its blood vessels, so that they were unable to react suddenly and endure the healthful, cool air from the street. In other words, it was not the draught that gave you a cold, but the sudden transition from hot to cold air. Such a transition always is injurious to the skin, whether it be from hot to cold or from cold to hot air. But if you are not overheated a current of cold air is never injurious. As one of the greatest authorities on hygiene, Professor Reclam, remarks: "Draughts are not injurious unless we are in a glow. To healthy persons they cannot possibly do so much harm as the stagnant air in a close room. The fear of draughts is entirely groundless, though it affects most people in a manner which is simply ludicrous." It is high time to acquit draughts of the charge of being the cause of our colds and to convict the true culprit, the injurious hot-house atmosphere in our rooms. Why do people on river excursions or on ocean steamers, where they are exposed to terrible draughts, never "catch cold?" Simply because their skins are not previously broiled in hot-houses.—*The Epoch.*

CONFECTIONS OF BLOSSOMS.

Violets, Rose Leaves and Orange Flowers Preserved to be Eaten.

Confections of violet blossoms, rose leaves and orange flowers are among the other achievements of the creole housekeeper—fitter food, one would think, for fairy elves and tricky sprites than for dull mortals. The flowers having been freed gently from dust are put into wide-mouthed jars, with alternate layers of cut-loaf sugar, and tightly sealed. After three days the moisture in the flowers, combining with the sugar, makes a syrup, and the jar is put, uncovered, into a vessel of water and allowed to boil gently until thoroughly heated. The color and flavor of the blossoms are thus retained. It must be admitted, however, that a refined palate is necessary to appreciate the delicate flavor of these culinary conceits.

Our women should learn to prepare dainty confections at home, instead of paying such enormous prices for imported manufactures. There is no reason why we should pay the Turk for his preserved rose leaves and the Frenchman for his crystallized violets when roses and violets grow in profusion all around us. Crystallized violets are by no means so difficult to manufacture as the large price asked for them would indicate. The following directions for preparing them are simple and practical: Take large, fresh, blue violets—the double ones are the best; boil them a short time in water; take them out with a large skimmer and drain them carefully. To a pound and a half of blossoms allow two and a half pounds of sugar. Make a syrup of this with a small teacup of water. Boil it and skim it well. Put in the violets and boil ten minutes more, watching closely lest the blossoms should become discolored. Take them from this syrup and drain them in a sieve. To one pound of loaf sugar put a half teacup of water; set it over a moderate fire and boil. Skim it, and when it has boiled put in the violets; stir continually until the sugar granulates, then take them up and dry in a warm oven. Rose leaves can also be crystallized by this method.—*Harper's Bazar.*

She Wanted to Know.

Eugenia de Montagne was seeking a husband with money. One day she heard a lady friend say that the newly-married Lady [illegible] was as rich as Croesus.

"[illegible]," interrupted Eugenia, [illegible] telling me if this Mr. [illegible]—*Texas Siftings.*

HARVARD ANNEX.

THE FOUNDING AND GROWTH OF THE WOMAN'S COLLEGE.

An Adjunct to Harvard University Where Women Are Given the Educational Advantages of Men—How it Came to be Established—Mr. Gilman's Work.

The Harvard Annex, at Cambridge, Mass., is an impressive object-lesson in the higher education of women. It has a longer name, given at the beginning of its career—"The Society for the Collegiate Instruction of Women by Professors and Other Instructors of Harvard College." Few people, even in Cambridge, know the full verbal terrors of the corporate and legal title, but everywhere the compact, expressive "Harvard Annex" is making itself known as the name of a great pioneer institution which marks a new era in the educational opportunities offered to the women of America. It is only eight years old. Nine years ago the very idea was unthought of. Female

seminaries there were of high character and in growing numbers. Vassar College, Wellesley, and Mount Holyoke were doing their noble work. At Ann Arbor, Oberlin and a few other colleges the experiment of co-education was being successfully tried. But there was need for something beyond and higher than these. The sphere of the gentle sex had broadened since the days when Sydney Smith wrote: "People say that woman should be compassionate; she ought to be compassionate; she can be compassionate one hour in the day, but what is she going to do the other twenty-three?" Nothing short of equal opportunities with men at the greatest universities in the land would satisfy the newly-roused ambitions of women seeking to do the broader work which was opening before them.

The Harvard Annex is thus far the fullest answer to the demand that women, as well as men, shall have the best in educational opportunity. It is the outgrowth of the practical needs of a single family. In the summer of 1878, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gilman, of Cambridge, discussed long and anxiously the fact that their daughters were growing toward womanhood with no chance to avail themselves of the magnificent educational advantages offered to their brothers by Harvard University, whose buildings were within a rifle-shot of their home. After months of study and discussion, the idea suddenly suggested itself that the Harvard professors might be induced to give the same instruction to women, apart from their regular duties, that was givne in the college courses. That was the seed. Its development and growth have given us the Harvard Annex, now in its seventh year of successful operation, with ninety students on its roll, owning a building worth $35,000, having an endowment fund of over $100,000, and a reputation for quality of work second to no educational institution in the land. The beginnings were small. With great hesitation, and after long thought, Mr. Gilman, on November 25, 1878, invited a single member of the Harvard faculty, Professor Greenough, to his house to talk over the idea. So faint-hearted was he that, when the professor came, nearly thewhole evening was allowed to pass in miscellaneous conversation before the subject nearest his heart was broached. It was, however, so cordially received that further consultations followed, and in a few weeks a committee was formed to bring the matter into definite form. The first letter to President Eliot, of Harvard, was written December 23, 1878. He received the plan without objection, and it was determined to go forward energetically. The first committee comprised Mrs. Arthur Gilman, Mrs. Louis Agassiz, Miss Alice Longfellow, Mrs. J. B. Greenough, Mrs. E. W. Gurney, Mrs. J. P. Cooke, and Miss Lilian Horsford. Mr. Arthur Gilman was made the secretary of the committee, and has remained the secretary and executive officer of the institution ever since.

The first examinations were held September 24, 1879, and the initial year of the annex opened simultaneously with the Harvard college year. Twenty-four courses of study, identical with the college courses, were given during the first year by eight Harvard professors, seven assistant professors, and eight instructors. Twenty-nine students were enrolled the first year. The number was doubled, lacking one, in the second year, but dropped to forty in the third. There were thirty-nine students the fourth year, forty-nine the fifth, fifty-five the sixth, and seventy-two the seventh. This year the number has increased to ninety, and the prospect is good for exceeding a hundred next year. Of last year's students, 56 came from Massachusetts, 3 from New York, 2 from Maine, 2 from Ohio, and 1 each from New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Iowa, Indiana, Illinois, Minnesota, Kansas and California.

The vital idea of the Harvard Annex is to secure for its students the advantages of instruction in regular college courses by the Harvard faculty, which is the most numerous, and probably the ablest, body of instructors gathered in one locality anywhere in the United States. The opportunities thus offered by the annex are, and will remain, unique. For next year the number of courses announced is seventy-eight, to be under the care of forty-eight Harvard professors, assistant professors and instructors Last year year twenty-nine students took courses in Greek, 34 in Latin, 53 in English, 30 in German, 20 in French, 19 in philosophy, 6 in political economy, 23 in history, 11 in mathematics, 6 in physics, 6 in advanced botany, 2 in advanced zoology. The quality of the work done by the young women is pronounced by the instructors to be fully equal in all respects to that accomplished by Harvard young men in the same courses. No difference is observed in the intellectual ability of the two sexes, and if there is a difference in the power of application, it is held to be in favor of the young women.

For six years the annex occupied humble rented quarters on the Appian Way—a particularly insignificant street to bear so brave a name. Last year the Fay house was bought for $20,000, as a permanent home for the annex. It is close by the famous elm where General Washington took command of the American army in 1775. It is fifty rods west of Harvard College, and a like distance from the Longfellow mansion. It is a dignified, picturesque old house, built in the early part of the present century, and stands in the midst of spacious and well-shaded grounds. It is admirably adapted to the purposes of the annex. The first floor has a broad hall, with a quaint staircase, a stately drawing-room, a recitation-room, and a refectory where the students may get a cup of tea or coffee and find opportunity to eat their own midday lunch, besides ample dressing-rooms. On the second floor are three recitation-rooms, a conversation-room, and the office of the secretary. In one of the rooms on this floor was written "Fair Harvard," the song which is so popular at every Harvard commencement. It was written by Rev. Samuel Gilman, D. D., for the 200th anniversary of the college in 1836. A copy of the song, and a portrait of its author, were, in January, 1886, presented to the annex by Mrs. Caroline Howard Gilman, and form an interesting decoration of the room where the song was written, half a century ago. The third floor contains the library—the pleasantest room in the house—the chemical and physical laboratories and the botanical room. The furnishings are in harmony with the quiet dignity of the institution, and there are many gifts from friends of the annex. The main hall is decorated with several fine casts from Michael Angelo and from the Parthenon, is the gift of Hon. Martin Brimmer. The drawing-room contains busts of Hermes and of the Venus de Milo, and a large copy of Titian's "Bella Donna" hangs over the mantle. A fine carbon photograph of Guido's "Aurora" hangs in one of the recitation-rooms. In the library there is an interesting series of portraits of distinguished authors, bearing their autograph signatures, presented by Colonel T. W. Higginson. A small landscape in one of the halls—the gift of Miss Sarah Freeman Clarke—was painted by that English woman artist who is said to have been the original of George Eliot's Dorothea Casaubon. The library has perhaps 2,000 well-selected volumes, and is steadily growing into a valuable collection. Two cases contain the Bessie Hincks memorial—300 volumes of modern English classics, presented by General F. W. Hinckes, in memory of his daughter, who was one of the best-loved members of the class of 1887, and was burned to death in July, 1885.

The Harvard Annex is, as far as I know, the only educational institution in this country where there are no rules for personal conduct, and need for any. The department of discipline is in the hands of the secretary, but in the seven years thus far passed there has been no offense against morality or decorum that has called for attention from Mr. Gilman. The young ladies come to Cambridge for an education. They are aided in securing pleasant boarding places by the ladies of the executive committee, and occasional social calls are made upon them. But there is no intention of directing their movements or in any way interfering with their liberty. The young ladies have thus far, without a single exception, proved themselves worthy of being thus trusted.

For social purposes the students have an Idler Club, which meets every fortnight; for mental improvement a debating society, which settles important questions in politics, philosophy and ethics. Every Wednesday Mrs. Agassiz, who stands at the head of the executive committee, gives a social afternoon tea to the young ladies in the drawing-room, which is heartily enjoyed, and to which an occasional favored friend is admitted. The Idler Club has also lately given an "at home" to the friends of the institution in Cambridge, Boston, and elsewhere.

The expense of securing the advantages of the annex is moderate, though there is no special effort to adjust it to people of very limited means. The price for a year's tuition is $200. Board and incidentals will scarcely cost less than $400 more for the year. The certificate given to graduates in the regular course is as nearly equivalent to the degree of bachelor of arts given by Harvard College as an unofficial "degree" can be. Whether Harvard will ever so adapt the annex as to grant its graduates genuine degrees, it is idle to prophesy; but there is no doubt that such a step would be hailed with great satisfaction by the friends of the annex.

Mr. Arthur Gilman, who with his wife is responsible for the creation of the Harvard Annex and who has been its head and manager from the beginning, is a born educator as well as a literary man of high attainments. He is a native of Illinois, coming of an old New England family whose progenitors came to Boston in 1638, two years after the birth of Harvard College. Born in 1837, he was educated in New York and began his active career as a banker in that city. His health failing, he removed to Western Massachusetts, where he spent some time in farming, mingling with it a good deal of philanthropic and educational work. He became a resident of Cambridge in 1870, where his literary life began, his special fields being history, criticism, and the history of literature. His "History of the American People," "Tales of the Pathfinders," and "Stories from the Dictionary" are very popular. He was the originator and is the secretary of the Longfellow Memorial Association, and is prominent in educational and philanthropic work. Mr. Gilman is a man of vigorous physique, nearly six feet in height, and is known in Cambridge as an ardent tricycler. His delightful home is close by the Washington elm, a stone's throw from the annex, and his library is a centre from which a broad and liberal influence in the direction of the higher education of women constantly diffuses itself to the four corners of the earth. He is a man of genial presence, and is beloved, as well as honored, by the young ladies of the annex, whose father confessor in matters educational he is.

Makin Enemies Rapidly.

"Jubilee rejoicings" is an expression, after all, of doubtful import. I know of at least one public official whose delightful duties run in the direction of organizing jubilee festivity, and who tells me that while his life is a daily, nightly and even hourly burden to him, he is positively confident that by the end of the month he will have made more active and implacable enemies than fall to the lot of most men in a lifetime.—*London World.*

They Come Very Slowly.

"The best thoughts," says an English writer, "come slowly." So do the best men; in fact, good men come so slowly that they often fail to get around at all.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

HOUSEHOLD HYGIENE.

Attacks of Sunstroke and How to Deal With Them.

BY GEORGE H. ROHE, M. D.

During the extremely hot summer of 1881, over 2,000 cases of sunstroke occurred in the city of Cincinnati. Of these 288 died. It is probable that in fully-developed cases the mortality is much higher, for in many instances about one half of those attacked die.

In every large city in the United States this terrible malady claims its victims whenever the temperature on clear days rises to 95° and upward.

While doctors are still in doubt concerning the essential nature of the morbid condition known as sunstroke or heat-stroke, the causes of the disease are very well known, and its mode of prevention understood.

An attack of sunstroke is nearly always preceded by certain symptoms which should direct the individual's attention to the impending danger. These symptoms are a hot, dry skin—the perspiration being checked—dryness of the mouth and throat, flushed face, suffusion of the eyes and throbbing of the head. In some cases there is slight delirium, in others a sense of weakness or confusion of thought, with alternate flushing and cooling of the face, such as sometimes comes on after smoking a strong cigar. The pulse is usually rapid, sometimes intermittent, and if the temperature of the body be measured with a thermometer, it will be found several degrees above "blood heat."

If no attention is paid to these premonitory symptoms and exposure to the exciting cause continues, the "stroke" comes. The person suddenly falls to the ground, becomes unconscious and comatose, or is attacked by frequent convulsions. The breathing is deep, slow and snoring; the pulse very rapid and the skin dry and burning hot. In some cases, however, especially of that variety classed as "heat-stroke," that is to say where the individual was not directly exposed to the rays of the sun, the pulse is weak and the skin pale, cold and moist. In these cases there is great danger of paralysis of the heart, following extreme exhaustion of the nervous system.

The causes of sunstroke are excessively high temperature, exhausting physical labor, excessive indulgence in alcoholic liquors and deprivation of water. Soldiers on a march in hot weather are very subject to sunstroke, especially when suffering for want of water. In the Federal army during the late war there were 7,200 cases of sunstroke, but owing probably to prompt attention from the medical officers the mortality was low.

Laborers working in confined spaces, such as stevedores, are frequently prostrated by heat-stroke and a large proportion of these succumb to the attack.

Nothing is more firmly and conclusively established in the whole range of medical practice than that intemperance is the most prominent and fatal predisposing cause of sunstroke. A drunken man is not only much more liable to be attacked, but he is almost certain to die from the effects. All authorities are agreed upon this point. The most efficient preventive measure may therefore be declared to be the avoidance of spirituous liquors.

The means of prevention are already indicated by a consideration of the causes. Exposure to high temperature or excessive exertion should be avoided. This is, however, easier said than done in most cases. Hence, whatever measures will reduce the evil influence of the above conditions must be adopted. When exposed to the sun, a light, well-ventilated hat should be worn. A broad-brimmed straw probably answers the demands better than any other. The cork helmet as worn in the East Indies is also serviceable, but its unsightliness will probably prevent its general use in this country. A sponge or handkerchief, wet with cold water, placed in the hat, will keep the head cool, and produce a general reduction of temperature in the body. This is a measure which should be adopted especially by soldiers on the march.

The clothing should be loose and light, and frequent bathing of the face, head and arms will counteract the pernicious effects of the high temperature.

Plenty of water internally is one of the best preventives of sunstroke. It has been found that soldiers, upon whom the most accurate observations have been made, succumb to the effects of heat only after the supply of drinking water is exhausted. So long as the canteens are full sunstroke does not occur in any army.

In cases of sunstroke a competent physician should be at once sent for. But in the meanwhile the bystanders should not be idle. If the individual is unconscious and has a hot, dry skin the clothing about the upper portion of the body should be opened and cold water poured over him. If the water is poured upon the head from a height of several feet the effect will be greater. So long as the heat of the skin seems excessive the cold effusion should be continued. Convulsions do not contra-indicate this treatment. When the temperature of the body has become reduced in this way, and unconsciousness still continues, hot mustard poultices should be applied to the abdomen and limbs. This may be done at first in those cases in which the skin is cold and moist and there seems to be a tendency to collapse. If the patient can swallow, strong, hot coffee or tea may be given in small quantities, taking care not to overburden the stomach and cause vomiting. Whiskey or brandy should be given with great caution. In extreme cases of depression a tablespoonful of whiskey, with a teaspoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia, may be the one thing needed to save life, but the judgment required in deciding when it shall be given is seldom found.

Bleeding is rarely resorted to in sunstroke at the present day, and in the judgment of the writer still more rarely required. Some cases need it and some recover in spite of it. Under all conditions its employment should be left to the physician.

Finally, as in so many other diseases, prevention is better than cure in this malady Most persons who have suffered from sunstroke carry with them through life some effects of the attack. It is always better, therefore, never to have had a sunstroke than to have been cured of one.

Her Standard.

Father (to daughter who has just returned from a seminary)—Have they good instructors at the seminary, Ethel?

Ethel—Yes, indeed; the professor of chemistry was just splendid.

Father—Understood chemistry pretty well, did he?

Ethel—Yes, I suppose so, as he had just the loveliest eyes and brown curly hair I ever saw.—*Chicago News.*

An Outside Estimate of Our Jay.

My opinion of the immortal Jay Gould is that he is a very tough customer and will require repeated killing by the "bears." I should not, in fact, be one whit surprised if these amiable animals were to initiate a mania for "sudden deaths" just as former Sultans of Turkey used to be sacrificed periodically upon the altar of the Paris Bourse. —*London Truth.*

Navigating a Dump Creek.

A Huron man is building a steamboat to navigate the Jim river. And this right in the face of the fact that light-draught ducks are stuck on the bars the whole length of the stream.—*Dakota Bell.*

Bangor slate quarries are shipping slate to Australia.

TIPPU TIB.

THE POWER AND ENTERPRISES OF THE RICHEST MAN IN AFRICA.

A Man of Negro and Arab Blood who Controls the Ivory Production of Central Africa—The Barbaric State in Which He Lives—A Formidable Army of Slaves.

In the great expedition which Stanley is now leading into Central Africa is a coal-black man of medium height and of dignified and courtly bearing, who is one of the most remarkable men in Africa. He is the greatest ivory trader in the world. He is also the richest man between Zanzibar and the Atlantic ocean, and his word is absolute law over a greater extent of territory than is controlled by any, save four or five of the most powerful native sovereigns. This man is Tippu Tib, of whom much has been written in the books and reports of Cameron, Stanley, Van Gele, Lenz and others. Nowadays there is scarcely a newspaper allusion to the Congo State or the Stanley expedition that does not mention Tippu Tib, and, for good or ill, he is destined to figure very prominently

in all the white enterprises in Central Africa.

Only fifty-six years of age, Tippu Tib has reached his commanding position by sheer force of intellect, energy and strength of character. The Arab traders, who fear and obey him, despise him in their hearts as a man of low birth, for Tippu Tib is of negroloid blood, which means that he comes of an admixture of the East coast tribes and has also a little Arab blood in his veins. Twenty-six years ago he set out for Central Africa with a very modest capital to begin life as an ivory trader. He has done what great railroad magnates in America do when they bring road after road under their management until they control great channels of trade. As his capital grew he sent his agents far and wide to all the elephant-hunting tribes, established his stations along the great lakes, pushed hundreds of miles beyond them to the Upper Congo, made contracts with many chiefs to sell him all their ivory, bullied others into acceding to his demands, and so it came about in time that he practically monopolized nearly all the sources of ivory production in Central Africa.

Cameron first introduced Tippu Tib to the civilized world. It was thirteen years ago that Cameron described him as the greatest dandy he had met among the traders of Africa. At Tippu Tib's home in Kasongo, Cameron says that large gangs of slaves walking about in chains met his eyes at every turn; for Tippu Tib dealt also in human merchandise and many a simple African village has been aroused from its peaceful pursuits by the cruel shouts of Tippu Tib's ruthless soldier slaves, who left the scene a smoking ruin and dragged away into captivity those they did not kill. Cameron first saw Tippu Tib when he visited Nyangwe in high dudgeon, and told the

Arab traders there that if they did not let his native allies alone it would be the worse for them. They lost no time in swearing eternal friendship to their powerful rival.

Stanley says that at his first meeting with Tippu Tib he regarded him as the most remarkable man he had met in Africa. It was Tippu Tib and 200 of his men who helped Stanley start down the unknown Congo from Nyangwe, where with Livingstone and Cameron were defeated in their purpose to descend the mysterious river. Twenty of the dusky beauties of the great trader's harem went with him on this journey, his first trip down the river which he was soon after to bring completely under his control for a distance of 350 miles. Great changes have been wrought by Tippu Tib along these wooded river banks between Nyangwe and Stanley Falls. Fierce tribes, to avoid whom Stanley made long detours, have been chased into the dense forests, and on the sites of their once populous villages have arisen the storehouses of Tippu Tib and his brother traders in the midst of great plantations of bananas and rice.

Tippu Tib is the scourge of any tribe that tries to thwart him. He turns his 2,000 armed slaves loose upon his enemies, and they have never yet failed to come home richly laden with booty and slaves. The natives below Stanley Falls, however, who tried to give him a hot reception a few years ago, got off very luckily. Tippu Tib did not kill them. He simply disarmed them for a distance of 100 miles on both banks of the river. "The natives," wrote Dr. Lenz, "are incapable of any resistance. Tippu Tib has taken away everything they can fight with, and a lance or arrow is rarely seen among them." Some of these natives, it will be remembered, were among the fiercest of Stanley's assailants on his first trip down the river.

Dr. Lenz wrote last year that the influence of Tippu Tib was far greater through all the Upper Congo region than that of the independent Congo State. All his white visitors speak of the richness of his Arab attire and of his affable and courtly bearing. The Arabs are hardly excelled by the French in their practice of the forms of politeness and Tippu Tib is a thorough Arab in manners and ideas if not in blood. He despises the negro and thinks the Arab is among the greatest of men. Probably the quaintest compliment Stanley ever received was that of Tippu Tib when he said he was sure the great explorer would rescue Emin Pasha, as in energy and intelligence he was a real Arab. Lieutenant Van Gele says he was surprised at the extent of Tippu Tib's information on European matters. "The questions he asked me," says Van Gele, "show that he is neither an ignorant man nor one of ordinary mind."

Almost exactly midway between the Atlantic and the Indian oceans, and about nine miles from the right bank of the Congo, exists to-day a busy little city the only place in the far interior of Africa where anything like the hum of civilized industry and commerce may be heard. It is Kasongo, the hamlet which Cameron visited Tippu Tib, now grown to a town of 8,000 inhabitants. It is the home of Tippu Tib, and simply because it is the centre of his enterprises it has outstripped Nyangwe, whose fame as the chief mart of Central Africa has been sounded by explorers. The town is in a beautiful valley watered by a little affluent of the Congo. It has rectangular streets and a number of stone and cement buildings. The finest residence between the two oceans is that of Tippu Tib. Gleerup, who visited Kasongo last spring, calls the house a "vast and magnificent building." It is built of stone, is two stories high, covers a large area and would be considered an ornament to Zanzibar or any other of the smaller Oriental cities. From Kasongo depart many caravans laden with ivory for the coast, and the return caravans bring cotton cloths and other articles of barter. Every three days on an average, while Gleerup was traveling East, he met one of these caravans bound for Kasongo and Nyangwe.

When Stanley was in New York last winter, news came that while Tippu Tib was in Zanzibar the Arabs at Stanley Falls had burned the station of the Congo State and had driven the whites down the river, seizing upon hundreds of miles of river front along which the Congo State was extending its philanthropic work. The explorer told me at the time that in his opinion the Congo State could not prudently attempt at present to repel the Arab invasion by force of arms. The wisest course he believed would be to win the allegiance of Tippu Tib, making it worth his while to support the white regime. Stanley little dreamed then that he was to be the agent to carry this policy into effect; but it was the great explorer himself who, two months ago, signed the contract with Tippu Tib at Zanzibar, taking him into the service of the Congo State and making him governor of the vast region embraced in the Stanley Falls district.

Stanley would never have ventured to take the Congo route to Emin Pasha if not this contract been signed. He would not imperil his peaceful enterprise by risking a fight with 3,000 well-armed slave-stealers. But when these white-robed Zanzibaris see Stanley's steamer puffing up the river resources will be disarmed, for in all [illegible], 000.

the object they will chiefly [illegible] the little man who led them to Stanley Falls, and who can make or mar their fortunes. The expedition is trusting its safety to-day in the good faith and potency of Tippu Tib. Perhaps for the first time in history that the white race has paid so great a compliment to a semi-civilized man.

The salary Tippu Tib is to draw from the Congo State would not buy his influence. It is the glittering hope of his profits as a trader will be greatly augmented if he uses the Congo [illegible] instead of the costly Zanzibar land route to the sea that has made him an ally of the whites. He has it in his power to give aid or to deeply embarrass King Leopold's enterprise. May the latter count Tippu Tib among its friends at least until it is strong enough to stand fearlessly if he ever tries to impede the progress of civilization.

The Faculty Me Blood.

"My son," said a fond father, [illegible] hopeful, for whom he [illegible] in the future. "When [illegible] Yale College do you [illegible]?" "Well, pape," [illegible] rather be Sting [illegible] Bros.