

TRADE IN HUMANITY.

CANNIBALISM IN THE CONGO COUNTRY OF AFRICA.

Savagery of the Slave Traffic Between Two of the Native Tribes—Victims Led Around, and Choice Cuts Sold "on Foot."

Of the numerous instances that might be recorded in illustration of the organized traffic in human beings which exists, reference may be made to the conditions which hold in the district through which the Lulungu River passes. This river, which constitutes a considerable affluent of the Congo, empties into the latter river, on the south bank, at a point some 800 miles from the Atlantic coast. Within a short distance of the confluence it is to be found a series of strongly fortified villages, representing the headquarters of the Ngombi, wherein numbers of slaves are imprisoned, pending the periodical visits of traders from the Ubangi country, which is situated on the opposite side of the Congo. A visit to one of these slave depots at the mouth of the Lulungu River reveals a condition of savagery and suffering beyond all ordinary power of description. At the period to which these remarks bear reference it was no uncommon experience to witness at one time upward of a hundred captives of both sexes and of all ages, including infants, in their wretched mothers' arms, lying in groups; masses of utterly forlorn humanity, with eyes downcast in a stony stare, with bodies attenuated by starvation, and with skin of that dull gray hue, which among colored races is always indicative of physical distress.

In cases when a suspicion existed of an individual captive's intention or ability to escape, such unfortunate creature was doomed to be hobbled with one foot forced through a hole cut in the section of a log, while a spearhead was driven into the wood close beside the limb, rendering it impossible to move except at the expense of laceration. Other means to insure the prisoner's safe custody consisted in binding both hands above the head to the king-post of a hut, or in binding the arms and plaiting the hair into a braid, which was made fast to a branch overhead. At intervals these villages were visited by the Ubangi, who came in large dug-out war canoes, and the process of barter commenced, elephant tusks being the medium of currency used in the purchase of the slaves. Upon the conclusion of this unnatural transaction, the visitors retired, taking with them as many of the individuals as had been transferred to their possession in the tedious process of bargaining. Upon reaching their destination the captives were in most cases subjected to many further ordeals, being exchanged into other hands, until eventually, after having been deliberately fattened, they met their tragic fate, and their bodies were consumed.

There is a prevalent belief among many of the riverine tribes of the Upper Congo that the flavor of human flesh is improved by submerging the prospective victim up to the neck in water for two or three days previous to the sacrifice. Indeed, upon two separate occasions it was my privilege to release several poor creatures who were bound hand and foot to stakes in the river. In certain native market places, notably in the vicinity of the Ubangi, it is an ordinary occurrence for captives to be exposed for sale, in most cases with the sinister fate in view of being killed and eaten. Proportionately, a greater number of men than women fall victims to cannibalism, the reason being that women who are still young are esteemed as being of greater value, by reason of utility in growing and cooking food. This rule does not, however, hold good throughout, for in the vicinity of the Arulini River our observations revealed a contrary order of custom.

Probably the most inhuman practice of all is to be met with among the tribes who deliberately hawk the victim piecemeal while still alive. Incredible as it may appear, the fact remains justified by an only too abundant proof; captives are led from place to place in order that individuals may have the opportunity of indicating, by external marks upon the body, the portion they desire to acquire. The distinguishing marks are generally made by means of colored clay, or strips of grass tied in a particular fashion. The astounding stoicism of the victim, who thus witnesses the bargaining for his limbs, is only equaled by the callousness with which he walks forward to meet his fate. In explanation of the extraordinary indifference thus displayed it can only be assumed that death is robbed of all terror, life under conditions of slavery offering so little attraction.—Cassell's Magazine.

The War Spirit.

"Yes, when Willie grows up we intend to get him a commission in the army."

"Which branch of the service?"

"Eh?"

"Which branch of the service—in fantry?"

"No, cavalry, I think. He looks just beautiful on his rocking-horse."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER.

Editor of Century Magazine One of the Best Known American Poets. Mr. Richard Watson Gilder, one of the best known of American poets, was born on Feb. 8, 1844, in Bordentown, N. J. He began his literary career as a journalist, became editor of "Hours at Home" in 1869, shortly after assumed the associate editorship of "Scribner's Magazine," and upon the death of Dr. J. G. Holland, 1881, succeeded him as editor-in-chief, the name of the magazine having been, in the meantime, changed to The Century. In this position his influence upon American literature and art has been second to no man of his times.

Mr. Gilder's first volume of verse, "The New Day," appeared in 1875, and was followed by "The Celestial Passion," 1887; "Lyrics," 1885 and 1887; "Two Worlds and Other Poems," 1891; "The Great Remembrance, and Other Poems," 1893. The contents of these five volumes were gathered into one volume, under the title "Five Books of Song," and published by the Century Company in 1894. He has since published "For the Country," 1887, and "In Palestine" last year, both by the Century Company.

Mr. Gilder holds a distinct and honorable position among American poets.



R. W. GILDER.

His first volume, written under the influence of Italian studies, contained lyrics of much imaginative beauty. Its fine quality and verse since has been warmly received. In later years his work has shown a wide range of themes—a broadening vision and a deepening purpose. As has been well said, however, "He remains nevertheless essentially a lyricist, a maker of songs; a thorough artist, who has seriousness, dignity and charm. His is an earnest nature, sensitive alike to vital contemporaneous problems and to the honey-sweet voice of the Ideal."

CONSUMPTION IN OLD BOOKS.

Twenty Clerks Killed by Germs in Michigan State Records.

Specialists in pulmonary diseases, physicians in general and particularly clerks and office managers, whose duties compel them to constantly examine and handle documents and record books, are intensely interested in the report sent from the Michigan Board of Health at Lansing, telling of the death from tuberculosis of twenty clerks, who contracted the disease through handling old records.

It seems that the clerks were employed in a labor bureau, and their work compelled them to turn over and over old volumes of records. Within a short time the men were seized with consumption, one after another, and all died.

It was finally discovered that the



CONSUMPTIVE'S THUMB MARK.

volumes of records were full of the bacilli of tuberculosis, or consumption, and it was decided that the men had become diseased through constant and close use of the infected volumes. It was learned on careful inquiry that a consumptive clerk had been employed in the place, and that he had a habit of moistening his fingers in his mouth when he turned the pages of the books.

Heaps of Gold in New York.

Bigger heaps of gold than ever were buried by Captain Kidd or carried by pirates on the Spanish main are hauled around New York City every week, says the Scientific American, to and from banks and wharves, in commonplace trucks.

Filial care: "Jimmy, when I spank you it hurts me worse than it does you." "Well, ma, why don't you put on pa's boxin'-gloves?"—Chicago Record.

THIS MAY SAVE MANY LIVES.

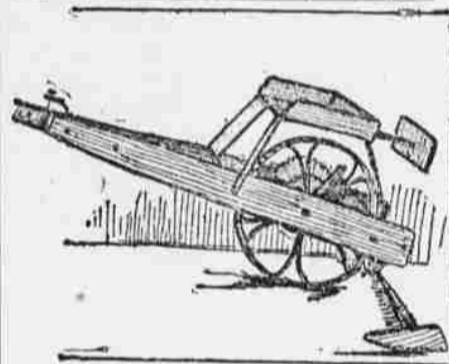
An Invention of Great Use in Case of Wrecks.

Moved by the many recent accidents at sea, with the resulting loss of life, Charles Elias, who lives at Great Neck Long Island, N. Y., has invented a life-saving buoy, which he claims will make it possible for shipwrecked mariners to float on the surface of the water for more than two weeks without danger to life. It consists of an aluminum case, shaped like a barrel, seven feet in length and weighing but twelve pounds. It is weighted at the bottom to keep it in an upright position, and is built in two halves, which open on rubber hinges on one side and fasten together on the other. The case is fitted with pockets on the inside, which hold supplies of food and water for twenty days. At the top a flag floats as a signal to passing vessels.



OLD-TIME HARVESTER.

A Combination Reaper and Mower of the Vintage of 1860. There is an old combination reaper and mower in the possession of the McCormick Harvesting Machine Company. The machine was built in 1860 under the personal supervision of



AN 1860 MOWING MACHINE.

Cyrus McCormick, inventor of the first machine successfully operated in 1831, but which was for years an object of ridicule, both in this country and England.

Forty years ago when the people began to see the practicability of such an invention the combination reaper and mower was thought to be very fine and the farmer who could own one was envied by farmers who could not afford to pay the price these machines brought. The price of a reaper in those days was more than three times the cost of a reaper to-day.

In 1860 it took two men to reap a field—one to drive, the other to sit astride the machine facing the cutter and rake in with his arms and throw down the bundles as fast as reaped. The illustration gives a fair idea of the crude affair the farmer was compelled to use in the '60s. Recently a farmer was examining this old reaper. He had owned one like it during the civil war. He said it took him in those days more than twice as long to reap his wheat as it does now.

WEDDED ON A WARSHIP.



MISS LILLIAN BUTZ.

Miss Butz went to New York from Dayton, Ohio, to tell Dr. R. W. Plummer, of Chicago, good-by when his vessel sailed for Manila. When she went aboard the vessel was coaling, preparatory to a start. Dr. Plummer suggested an immediate marriage, she agreed and the ceremony was performed in the presence of the ship's officers.

The Largest Bell.

The largest bell in the world is in a Buddhist monastery, near Canton, China. It is 18 feet high and 45 feet in circumference, and is of solid bronze. It is one of eight great bells which were cast by command of the Emperor Yunglo about A. D. 1400, and is said to have cost the lives of eight men, who were killed during the process of casting.

New Chemical Discovery.

Gold, silver, steel, aluminum, and lead, when immersed in tauric acid, a new chemical discovery, become pliable and ductile as putty.

BLUFF WON THE DAY.

GOOD AS A LETTER OF CREDIT IN EUROPE.

It Wouldn't Have Worked in America, but in the Little Nice Hotel It Carried Everything Before It—Asurance of a Yankee Tourist.

"Here at home bluff doesn't count for much," said a globe trotter, "but I'm telling you that a good, stiff bluff, with a cheeky American behind it, is worth a lot of money in Europe. When I got around to Nice last year the best hotels were crowded and I had to take up with a small room. On the same floor was a German who was occupying a suite, though not spending much money or putting on any great style. One day there was a great row. The landlord had asked him as a particular favor to vacate for a new-comer, and, of course, the man didn't propose to be turned out. The landlord coaxed and argued, and the German growled and muttered, and I followed them down to the office to see how it would come out. At the desk was an American I had run across in Venice—a buyer for a Chicago dry-goods house. When the landlord and the German began to gabble in chorus the buyer pulled a blank check from his pocket and reached for a pen and said:

"All this talk is of no use. I want rooms here. I will buy the hotel and select my suite. Sir, what is your cash price for this hotel?"

"You would buy the hotel?" exclaimed the landlord, as he threw up his hands in surprise.

"Grounds and all, and I want it today. How much—a million—three or four? And what name shall I fill in on the check?"

"Say, now," laughed the tourist, "but you ought to have seen that thing work! The German had determined to be ugly about it, but when he bumped up against a man who had as soon pay four millions as one for what he fancied he felt awed and humbled and ready to quit. The landlord figured that to turn away such a Croesus would ruin his house, and it wasn't half an hour before the bluffer was installed in the suite and the German was chucked out into a dog hole on the top floor. And that wasn't all, mind you. When they sent the buyer a bill based on his supposed millions he got up and threatened to buy up the town and start six soap factories to running, and they cut every item in two and begged his pardon to boot. I don't believe that chap had \$1,000 in his name, but he just walked over everything and everybody for two weeks, and it was current gossip that he owned the whole of Chicago and a good share of St. Louis and Cincinnati. Nothing but cold bluff which wouldn't have taken him into an American dance hall as a dead-head, but it was equal to a letter of credit for \$1,000,000 over there."—Seattle Times.

FIGHTING GUY HENRY.

Was One of the Bravest Soldiers Who Ever Wore the Blue.

Death mustered out of the service in the country in Gen. Guy V. Henry one of the bravest soldiers and most picturesque characters who ever wore the blue. General Henry more than any other army officer, perhaps, filled the romance writer's idea of a "beau sabreur." During his long army career he was almost constantly with the cavalry, and he was always at the fore front of a charge. At Cold Harbor he led a brigade across an open bullet-swept field. Midway of the charge he was wounded and his horse was killed. He mounted another horse and led on. His second steed was killed just as, in obedience to Henry's spur, it rose to jump over the enemy's entrenchment. The rider fell wounded within the lines of the foe. For this Congress gave him a medal of honor. General Henry fought the Apaches in the early '70s, and a few years later was shot



GEN. GUY V. HENRY.

through the head in a battle with the Sioux. He recovered, and later on took the field again against the same Indians. As Lieutenant Colonel, General Henry was in command of the Ninth Cavalry in the field against the Sioux in 1890. His black troopers idolized him. One day under his leadership they had made a forced march of fifty miles from beyond the White River.

They had eaten only a little bread and a cup of coffee each. Word came that the Seventh Cavalry was surrounded. Henry looked at his faded men and asked his junior officers to sound the temper of the troopers. Would they follow him to the relief of the Seventh? When the colored men found out that Henry wished them to follow they sprang to their saddles and rode after him as though, as some one expressed it, they were going to a ball. Henry and his men rode altogether about eighty miles that day, and the Seventh was saved. General Henry wore the army's medal of honor for conspicuous gallantry. He never held any bureau position. He was a fighting soldier pure and simple, being better acquainted with the frontier camp than with the streets of the city of Washington.

THE BOER VROUW.

Helpmeet of South African Burcher Is Proverbially Homely.

The Boer vrouw is scarcely attractive, as the picture shows. Among the people there are often many fresh-looking



BOER HOUSEWIFE.

girls, almost pretty. But age does not improve their appearance. They grow hideously fat or miserably thin as their years increase. For utter and hopeless ugliness the aged Boer vrouw easily takes the palm.

WELL-DRESSED MEN'S WEAR.

Several Novelties in Apparel Which Have Lately Been Introduced.

Several novelties have lately been introduced in men's wear. In shirts the stripes, which are broad, run up and down. The pattern that will be the craze with fashionable dressers is an up and down stripe with large figures of crowns, lions, or fleur de lis. The colors are bright. In all the best shirts the attached cuff is going out of style and the square corner is returning. Two new collars will be introduced, and extreme dressers will make them popular at once. The "Wun Wing" is a combination collar, having one side of the front cut perfectly straight, while the other has a turn-over wing with the broad end uppermost. The Fabori is a wing collar with the front closely spaced; the wings are cut to a



SOME SUGGESTIONS.

new pattern and have the broad ends uppermost. The high turn-down collar with slightly rounded corners will be the most popular collar this winter.

Four-in-hands will be the popular tie, although the puff will be worn. In string ties the butterfly ends will be the rage. In socks, stripes will be the thing, although embroidered socks will be worn by "the" dressers. The suede glove, in light colors, is swell. In kids dark tans will be popular.

Metropolitan Beggars' Trust.

The New York police have recently made the discovery that most of the successful beggars in the city belong to a trust. The Beggars' trust is said to own a large house in Brooklyn, which provides every description of beggars' supplies, including bogus wooden arms, legs, humpbacks, pitiful placards for alleged blind men and cripples, etc. The beggars pay the trust a certain percentage of their earnings, and the trust regulates the hours of their labor, selects the districts, furnishes a list of charitably disposed people, and looks after members when ill. The police say that several wealthy and cultured mendicants belonging to the trust live in fashionable flats. Several attended the grand opera last season, and one rides in his own carriage.

Labors Causing Consumption.

More cases of consumption appear among needle makers and flemmings than any other class of laborers.