

An Interesting Account of Them By Dr. Stuhlmann.

Dr. Stuhlmann, Emin Pasha's companion on his expeditions in the neighborhood of Lake Victoria, has succeeded for the first time in bringing members of the dwarf tribes (pigmies), of whom the ancient Greeks related that they dwelt near the sources of the Nile, alive to Europe. He exhibited them the other evening, and gave some interesting information about them. They are of the Negro type, and their size is that of children of nine years old. They traverse the dense primeval forests in troops varying in number from a mere handful up to several hundreds stopping for a while at places where they find animals enough to kill.

The negroes who practice agriculture in the neighborhood suffer severely from their inborn incapacity to distinguish between meum and tuum, and Dr. Stuhlmann's bearers often had painful experience of the excellence of the mantras, made of cane splinters, with which they try to protect their banana fields from the little folks' depredation. The men are inveterate smokers. Their pipes are of primitive, but original construction, and consist of the hollowed out stalk of a banana leaf, with a hole bored in its side at one end, in which the bowl, consisting of a rolled-up banana leaf, is stuck. They suck the smoke right into their lungs, and blow it out again.

IN GREAT CLOUDS,

an operation which is, of course, always accompanied by a violent fit of coughing. After each such inhalation, the mouthpiece of the pipe stalk is cut off. Their love of smoking is instanced by the fact that, when one of them dies, they try to procure him the delight of smoking once more. They stick the mouthpiece of the pipe into the mouth of the corpse, and then blow through the bowl till the smoke comes out of the nostrils.

The institution of marriage is well known to them, but its obligations seem to be by no means strictly observed, and there are people who attribute their dwarfish stature and other bodily peculiarities to degeneracy consequent on incest. They are suspicious, malicious, and cunning, and war with them is much dreaded. In the course of his lecture, Dr. Stuhlmann said:

"During our second stay with the Chieftain Masambiri, south of the Albert Nyanza, the Maniema made a slave raid in the forest, and brought back with them two dwarfs—a man and a woman—bound hand and foot. They were from the forest north-west of the Kiska Mountains. We bought them, and succeeded about a month later in acquiring another woman from the Meniema. They soon became as confiding as their natural shyness permitted, and went with us to the East African Coast. The man was about twenty-five years old a little over four feet six inches in height, and so shy that it was hardly possible to get him to answer questions.

"Taking the growth and development of these little people into account, it would not be correct to call them dwarfs since this term is connected with the idea of malformation. The height of men. The feet are thin and slender; in inches to four feet nine and a half inches, but those who are above four feet six inches are probably not of pure descent. The upper part of the body is the portion most fully developed; the legs are thin—those of the woman, however, rather less so than those of the men. The feet are

THIN AND SLENDER;

a walking the toes are not turned outwards, but inwards, or at least held straight. The gait is wavy and cautious, but not at all feeble. The arms are well formed; the hands remarkably small, with elegant, rounded, whitish nails. In the whole formation of their bones is seen a similarity with those of our children. The head is roundish, although strong lateral projections of the forehead and of the parietal bone cause it to look square. The forehead is high and vertical, the eyebrows are often strongly developed. The nose is of the broad negro type, and consequently the inner-angles of the eyes are very widely separated from each other. The eyes are large and dark brown. The formation of the upper lip, which stretches forward convexly, is very characteristic. The lips are not very thick, and the peculiarity noticed by Emin is clearly perceptible—viz., that their mucus membrane is rose-colored, whilst in the negroes it is very dark-colored. The hair is woolly, and as soon as it grows more than an inch and a half long it forms itself into little bunches. The roots of the hair do not appear in groups, like the bristles of a brush, as is the case with many negroes, but are pretty equally disposed over the skin of the head.

"The clothing of the men consists only of a narrow strip of bast or inner bark from a species of fig-tree. I never saw among them the smallest trace of ornamental dress or tattooing. Their only ornaments are small holes in the upper lip, into which thin grass-stalks are stuck. Occasionally the septum of the nose is also bored through as well as one of the ear-laps, through which they then thrust

SMALL WOODEN PEGS.

The teeth are seldom filled. The dress of the women is, if possible, even simpler than that of the men. It consists of a cord round the loins, on which fresh leaves are hung; these are fetched every morning from the woods. The men generally shave away their hair, except a narrow strip above the right ear. They are very dirty, and have an aversion to water; while the negroes are very cleanly—more so, indeed, than the average European. When they sleep they draw up their knees, and lay one hand under the head. They keep up their fires continually; they seem unable to obtain fire by rubbing sticks together, and, therefore, when they change their quarters, they take with them a torch, which they carefully keep glowing. Their weapon is a small bow with a string of rattan. Their arrows are carried in a sack of raw leather, which they hang over one shoulder. They are usually made of wood only, but some have heads of iron, which they obtain by barter from the neighboring peoples.

Their poisoned arrows are deeply notched below the head, and often have barbs, so that an attempt to draw out an arrow causes it to break off in the wound. Instead of feathers they use a portion of a leaf at the hinder end of the arrow. The poison employed is of the vegetable nature, and is greatly feared by the natives. It remains

some time in the wound it causes death, and even if it is quickly removed, it is usually followed by a strong purulent discharge, which causes tetanus. With proper treatment, however, this poison is by no means dangerous.

Our two female pigmies have learned the Suaheli tongue, and it is only when they think themselves quite unobserved that they talk and sing together in their mother tongue. The negroes maintain that they

TWITTERED LIKE BIRDS,

but the tribes best acquainted with them know that they speak the languages of their neighbors. Our three, at least, have been brought up to speak the Wamboga language. No one has succeeded as yet even in fixing the words which represent the numbers in their native language; probably they are, like the Bushmen, unable to count more than two, all the numbers above two being called "many." They call themselves Ewe, or Baewe; by their neighbors they are called Wambuti, Au, Ango, Wambumbe, Akka, etc. The name Akka is said to occur on an ancient Egyptian monument.

The speaker then recurred to the ethnological hypothesis that these pigmies are the last representatives of an aboriginal race; perhaps related to the Bushmen, who once peopled the whole African forest region between the Equator and the Transvaal. To form a decision on this hypothesis, a far larger basis of observation would be required than we at present possess. In any case, he said, it was to be hoped that the world would, before the disappearance of the last of the Wambuti, learn more about this remarkable race than was known to Aristotle and Homer. Prof. Virchow is to subject the Akka dwarfs to an anthropological examination, and will publish the result.—[London "Standard" Berlin Correspondence.

How Britain Does It.

With a view of ascertaining how the affairs of colonial dependencies may be conducted so as not to entail a burden of expense on the home government a French commission some time ago visited England for the purpose of studying Great Britain's methods of colonial administration from a financial point of view. The published report giving the results of this inquiry, contains a great deal of interesting information. The extent of British dependencies is enormous, covering, including the East Indies and the feudatory states, an area of nearly 9,000,000 of square miles, with an estimated population of nearly 300,000,000 of souls. In India the Queen's authority is paramount and the country is governed by a distinct ministry. In Borneo, South and East Africa and on the Niger, are immense territories under the protection of the Queen, but managed by chartered companies. The rest of England's vast colonial empire is divided into self-governing colonies on the one hand, and crown colonies on the other. Of the former there are nine, as follows: New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland, Tasmania and South Australia—now about to be bound together in one confederation—New Zealand, the Cape of Good Hope, Newfoundland and the eight confederated provinces composing the Dominion of Canada. All of these are locally independent, separate governments and have their own Legislatures. The Governors are appointed by the crown. They frame their own budgets, borrow money, subject to the assent of the home Government, and support from their revenues the expenses of their personal administration. As to their military and naval defence with the exception of the British troops stationed at Halifax and at the Cape, the self-governing colonies protect themselves by their militia, their volunteers and their armed police. These semi-independent colonies have a population of upwards of ten millions. The government in the crown colonies varies according to circumstances. For example, the Bahamas, Barbadoes and Bermuda have two legislative chambers—one being a legislative council named by the crown and the other an elective assembly. Others, such as Western Australia, Guiana, Mauritius and Jamaica, have legislatures in part elective and in part named by the central government. Others again, like New Guiana, Senegambia, Sierra Leone and Ceylon, have a legislative council named entirely by the crown. Finally, at Gibraltar and St. Helen the Governor makes the rules and regulations subject to the sanction of the Queen. In short England's colonial system is the result of patient and thorough study, an effort being made to adapt the government in the case of each colony to the needs of the people and in all cases she endeavors to give her colonies a sort of financial independence. The result of this is that but two of her numerous dependencies receive regular financial assistance from the Home Government, and most of them are regular sources of income. France, not one of whose colonies is self-supporting, may well study the English system.

Constitutional Government in Egypt.

In concluding his article on "Lord Cromer and the Khedive," Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt says that in Egypt to-day there is a growing desire for some form of constitutional government. Now to what is this desire due if not to the influence of that very administration which Mr. Blunt denounces? In what way, out of the cycle of miracle, could a people like the Egyptians have caught the inspiration for any form of constitutional government had not English statesmanship and methods of rule set the model before them and planted the longing for it in their breasts. Mr. Blunt calls the young Khedive inexperienced, as he must necessarily be, and yet he attributes to him ideas which he could never have entertained had he not come in contact with the mature minds of statesmen accustomed all their lives to constitutional government. He contrasts this boy ruler's eagerness to elevate his fellow-countrymen from ignorance and degradation to the honorable status of intelligent citizens of a free country with Lord Cromer's policy of repression, as if it were a recognized fact that, but for the presence of an English administrator, the Egyptians would have been already well advanced on the path of intellectual progress and enfranchisement. Lord Cromer's policy has been, he says, to keep the Egyptians ignorant and dumb, as though this policy (if it be correctly described) were a new departure in Egyptian history. The fact is that, the very capacity to appreciate liberty and all that liberty implies, or ought to imply so far as it exists in Egypt, is a consequence of a decade or so of acquaintance with British institutions. Mr. Blunt is not logical and he is prejudiced.

A Lately Published Story of Nihilism's Greatest Crime.

A pamphlet purporting to give the true details of the assassination of Alexander II. of Russia has recently been published in Europe by Nikolaus Notowich. The title of the pamphlet is "Czar Alexander III. and His Estourage." The part of it relating to the tragedy of March 1, 1881, tells the following story:

In the last days of February, 1881, St. Petersburg was in a fever of unrest. The people talked and acted as if calamity pervaded the air. On Feb. 28 there was a family dinner in the imperial palace. During the conversation the Czar became irritated by a frivolous remark of one of the Grand Dukes and reproved him openly. As the present Czar made some excuse for the embarrassed young man, Alexander II. commanded:

"Silence! Nobody asked for your opinion. You would do better to occupy your mind with affairs of State. To-morrow you may reign."

After the dinner Count Loris-Melikoff appeared and requested Princess Juriewski to persuade the Czar not to attend a certain military parade on the following day, but to defer the review in deference to the impression that on March 1 an attempt would be made upon his life. A little later the Czar informed the Grand Duchess Alexandra Josphowna that he would not attend the parade.

"Loris has condemned me to imprisonment," were his words.

"How unfortunate!" exclaimed the Grand Duchess. "To-morrow my son was to be presented to you in his new capacity of officer of ordnance."

"Humph! I never thought of that," replied the Czar. "In that case I will not obey Loris, for nothing in the world could induce me to cause you needless disappointment."

On March 1, the Czar worked with Count Loris-Melikoff until 11 a. m., and signed the ukase concerning the introduction of the Constitution. He then went to his wife, embraced her, and promised to be cautious during his absence. As he would leave, his little daughter Katharina caught him by the coat, crying:

"Papa, you have not given me a single kiss to-day."

"What a terrible creditor you are," said the Czar, laughingly. "You do not trust me at all. Well, give me your kiss, and may it bring me luck."

The Czar rode out in a close carriage, surrounded by Cossacks of the Guard. The imperial party crossed, on their way to the parade ground, the Malaja Sadowaja street, under which a mine had been laid by the Nihilists, although as yet its existence was not suspected. The people along the route cheered the Czar as usual, and he recovered from the fit of melancholy into which the apprehensions of his family and Ministers had thrown him. The review was undisturbed by accident. The Czar received and congratulated the new ordnance officer, son of the Grand Duchess Alexandra, and sent to the Grand Duchess word that all had gone well, and that the apprehended attack upon him appeared to have been contemplated by nobody. After the review the Czar passed a few minutes with his old aunt, the Grand Duchess Katharina Michailowna; then he proceeded homeward. The coachman, at his command, drove through the less frequented streets, where the least danger from the Nihilists was apprehended. At the quay of the Katharina Canal a young man disguised as a peasant threw the first bomb. There was a terrific report. The imperial carriage lay in ruins on the pavement. The Cossack who had sat beside the guards were lifeless on the ground, and not far away lay the body of a little boy with the basket of meat that he had carried scattered in fragments round him. The Czar, pale but sound, emerged from the wreck of his carriage. Gen. Dworjewski, who had driven up in his sleigh immediately, approached the Czar on foot, saluted, and begged his Majesty to hasten with him from the spot.

"My place is by the side of the wounded," responded the Czar firmly, as he turned to stretch the bodies of the men who were stretched on the reddened snow. The crowd had caught the murderer and he was brought by two Cossacks to the Czar.

"Your name!" commanded Alexander. The man gave an assumed name.

"Are you not ashamed of yourself?" The man returned no answer. As the Czar was about to enter Gen. Dworjewski's sleigh he asked an officer, "Are you wounded?"

"No, thank God!" was the reply. "Do not thank God too soon!" cried a man, disguised as a peasant, from the crowd, and a bomb fell at the Czar's feet. For a moment all was hidden in fire and smoke. When the air cleared, the Czar was lying in a pool of blood.

"I am cold," he sighed, as he struggled to a sitting posture. He was spattered with blood, and his uniform was in tatters. Around him lay ten officers and soldiers, some dead, the rest dying. The uninjured soldiers carried the Czar to a sleigh.

"I am cold," he sighed again, as they laid him among the robes. A soldier covered the Czar's face with a handkerchief. The young Count Gendrikoff mounted behind, covered the Czar's head with his helmet, and held his shoulders. Capt. Koulebiakien, severely wounded, knelt and steadied the body.

"You are wounded, my Koulebiakien!" inquired the Czar faintly.

"My God!" exclaimed the Captain, weeping, "what must be your Majesty's sufferings!"

The sleigh had hardly started when the Grand Duke Michael hurried up, his face distorted and white.

"Sacha," he called, using the Czar's pet name, "are you wounded?"

"My son, oh! where is my son?" moaned the Czar. A few minutes later he died. Meantime Count Loris-Melikoff sat consulting with his colleagues as to the proclamation of the Constitution. The first explosion sounded in the room like distant thunder.

"What was that?" asked a Minister. "Nothing that we need fear," replied Count Loris. "I assume the responsibility for to-day. Everything is quiet and safe, and the Czar runs no risks whatever." Nevertheless, the Count sent out Gen. Fedoroff to ascertain whether all was well. The General, sharing the Court's assurance, walked away leisurely, humming a song. He had gone but a few steps when the second and heavier explosion came. The shock broke the windows and rattled the

contents of the room. Every Minister sprang from his seat.

"A carriage! Harness!" shouted Count Loris, his lips white and his arms swinging wildly. Before the carriage came Capt. Koch, spattered with blood and staggering, threw open the door. He had just come from the quay of the Katharina Canal.

"His Majesty is mortally wounded," gasped Koch. He tried to say more, but his words were unintelligible. Count Loris-Melikoff's white face became scarlet, then purple, and he sank unconscious to the floor.

AN ANCASTER MIRACLE.

Restored To Health After Being Given Up By Four Doctors.

The Remarkable Case of a Copetown Lady—Afflicted with Paralysis, Suffering Intense Agony and Pronounced Incapacity—She is Again Restored to Health and Vigor—She Tells Her Story For the Benefit of Other Sufferers.

Dundas Star.

During the past two years many of our most reputable exchanges have given accounts of wonderful cures occurring in the localities in which they were published. These cures were all effected by a remedy that has made for itself the most remarkable reputation of any medicine ever brought before the notice of the public; so remarkable indeed that it is a constant theme of conversation, and the name among the most familiar household words. We refer to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Many of the cases published told the story of people given up by the doctors, and who were on the very threshold of the other world when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought to their notice. The cases reported were in most instances distant from Dundas and for this reason might not be considered of more than passing interest. For the past month, however, the report was current in town of a wonderful cure accomplished by these same pills in the township of Ancaster. It was stated that Mrs. D. S. Horning, wife of a prominent farmer, residing about a mile west of the village of Copetown and seven miles from Dundas, had been given up by the doctors and that she had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. So great was the interest taken in the case that The Star decided to investigate it and a few days ago a representative went up to the Horning homestead for that purpose. In passing through Copetown he learned that very little else was talked of but the remarkable recovery of Mrs. Horning. Possibly the fact that both Mrs. Horning and her husband were born in the immediate neighborhood, and are presumably known to everybody in the country around, increases the interest in the case. The Star man on arriving at the Horning residence was admitted by Mrs. Horning herself. She looked the picture of health, and it was hard to believe that she was the same woman who was at death's door four months ago. In answer to the question as to whether she had any objection to giving a history of her case for publication, Mrs. Horning replied that she had not. "I consider that my recovery was simply miraculous; I give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills all the credit, and I am willing that everybody should know about it." Mrs. Horning then gave the following history of her remarkable recovery:—

"A year ago I was taken ill with what the doctor called spinal affection, which finally resulted in partial paralysis, my legs from the knees down being completely dead. My tongue was also paralyzed. On the first of July last I took to my bed, where I laid for four months. No tongue can tell what I suffered. I was sensible all the time and knew everything that was going on, but I could not sleep for the intense pain in my head. Our family doctor said I could not live and three other doctors called in consultation agreed with him. I felt myself that it would be only a short time until death would relieve me of my sufferings. Neighbors came in; 25 or 30 every day, and every time they went away expecting that it was the last time they would see me alive. I quit taking doctor's medicine and gave up all hope. About four months ago a friend came in and read an account in the Toronto Weekly News of the miraculous recovery of an old soldier named E. P. Hawley, an inmate of the Michigan Soldier's Home, at Grand Rapids. The story he told exactly tallied with my condition, and it was on that account that I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. When I began taking Pink Pills I was so ill that I could only take half a pill at a time for the first few days. Then I was able to take a whole one after each meal, and have continued taking them. After I had taken over a box I began to experience a strange tingling sensation all over my body, and from that time I began to improve. In a month I could walk with a cane or by using a chair, from one room to another. My general health also improved. In fact my experience was like that of the old soldier, whose case had induced me to give the pills a trial. While taking the pills at the outset I had my legs bathed with vinegar and salt and rubbed briskly. It is now four months since I began taking the Pink Pills, and from a living skeleton, racked incessantly with pain, I have as you see been transformed into a comparatively well woman. I am doing my own household this week and am free from all pain and sleep well. When my neighbors come to see me they are amazed, and I tell you there is great faith in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in this section, and many are using them. When I began taking Pink Pills I made up my mind that if I got better I would have the case published for the benefit of others and I am glad you called as I am sure I would now be dead, if it had not been for Pink Pills."

Mrs. Horning stated that she purchased the Pink Pills at Mr. Comport's drug store in Dundas, and Mr. Comport informed us that his sales of Pink Pills are large and constantly increasing. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' Dance, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale sallow complexions and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature. These Pills are manufactured by the Dr.

Williams' Medicine Company, of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark (printed in red ink) and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given to them. They are all limitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

The Tallest in the World.

The tall buildings of Chicago will astonish visitors from rural districts and most great towns. These buildings are steel-framed, with an outer casing of masonry, and set upon great pads of steel and cement. These pads are made by laying alternate courses of steel beams crosswise, one upon the other. Each pair of courses of steel is filled in and solidified with cement, and then the next two courses are added similarly treated. Each pad when finished is eighteen inches thick and perhaps eighteen feet square, but varied, to distribute the weight of the building at about the average of a ton a foot square. This peculiar process is necessitated by the character of the land. The bed of clay underneath Chicago acts while under pressure like a pan of dough, or like a blanket tautened at the edges, and held clear of underneath support. It is upon these necessary steel pads that tall buildings rise like steeples on every hand in the heart of the city, inviting the strangers to pass up and down their light and elegant courts in the swift express elevators everywhere provided.

The tallest of these preposterous piles and the highest building in the world, is the Masonic Temple. Its topmost story is 298 feet above the corner stone. The ceiling of the roof garden is 302 feet up in the air, and the roof itself is 32 feet higher than any point of observation in the Auditorium tower, and 28 feet above any point accessible to the public in Chicago. The roof is entirely enclosed with sliding windows and covered with its own roofing of heavy plate glass. It is provided with steam heating pipes for the comfort of visitors during cold weather, and is ornamented with flowers and plants. It is in reality an additional story, the 21st in order. During the period of the World's Fair music and refreshments will be provided here for 2,000 persons.

This great roof chamber is reached by 17 elevators. Fourteen of these are for passengers, forming a semi-circle at one side of the interior court, and an imposing battery in the rotunda on the ground floor. These elevators are run to a greater height than any in the world except those in the Eiffel Tower. They are forced to a distance of 258 feet, at the speed of 750 feet a minute. Seven of the elevators are run "express" to the tenth floor and then begin to make stops at the higher stories. The view embraces all Chicago, Lincoln Park on the north, the World's Fair ground on the south, the roofs of the city extending to the westward, the T-shaped river, the magnificent lake, the breakwaters, cribs, the curving shore and the varying collection of shipping on the east. The sight repays for the ascent.

The Masonic Fraternity Temple Association, a company with a capitalized stock of \$2,000,000, in 20,000 one-hundred dollar shares, owns the building. In addition, by the issue of bonds, the company has raised \$1,500,000 to meet the \$3,500,000 needed to complete the undertaking. The value of the stock subscribed in Chicago alone was \$1,500,000. The first sixteen stories are arranged for offices, the four next succeeding floors for Masonic lodge rooms, cloak rooms, an assembly hall, a kitchen, a smoking room, and for other uses; forming altogether, the finest all-round headquarters at the disposal of any fraternal organization in the world.



Mr. Geo. W. Turner

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Worst Case of Scrofula the Doctors Ever Saw

Completely Cured by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

"When I was 4 or 5 years old I had a scrofulous sore on the middle finger of my left hand, which got so bad that the doctors cut the finger off, and later took off more than half my hand. Then the sore broke out on my arm, came out on my neck and face on both sides, nearly destroying the sight of one eye, also on my right arm. Doctors said it was the

Worst Case of Scrofula

they ever saw. It was simply awful! Five years ago I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Gradually I found that the sores were beginning to heal. I kept on till I had taken ten bottles, ten dollars. Just think of what a return I got for that investment! A thousand per cent? Yes, many times. For the past 4 years I have had no sores. I

Work all the Time.

Before, I could do no work. I know not what to say strong enough to express my gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for my perfect cure." GEORGE W. TURNER, Farmer, Galway, Saratoga county, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them. 25c.