

evidence of the ill feeling between the nations who are racing for supremacy in Africa; or it may be, as its author claims, an interesting discovery in medicine. It seems that years ago, during Stanley's journeys in the Dark Continent, the explorer learned that a foreigner can secure immunity from the dreaded fevers of the tropical coast regions by a transfusion of blood from the veins of a native. He submitted to the operation five times, and found it an effectual protection; but now it is said that the pigment that makes the African native black has been gradually deposited in his skin, until his complexion has become that of a dark mulatto.

The great achievements that will make Stanley live in history seem to be over. At fifty five or thereabouts—for he does not know his own age exactly—he has settled down as a sedate Londoner, a member of the "finest club in England" as the Unionist

representative of North Lambeth. We heard a good deal, about a year ago, of his maiden speech in Parliament. It was a spirited defense of the British "imperialistic" policy in Africa, which Sir Charles Dilke has attacked as unwise and unprofitable. Stanley, a perfect master of his theme, made a striking rehearsal of the value of the vast empire which a few daring pioneers have staked off for colonization and development under the flag of England.

"Africa may never be, as some seem to hope, another North America," said Stanley when he was in New York last winter. "But we must remember that to the first European explorers and settlers America appeared to be as poor a place to live in as Africa appears now. Railroads are what the Dark Continent most needs, and they may do for it almost as much as they have done for America."



CAVE!

DAN CUPID with a bow upon four strings

Begins a wondrous witching little air;

Ah, when such soft, illusive music wings,

Good sirs, beware!

But when the fair

Dorinda (with four beaux upon a string)

Assumes a wondrous witching little air—

This is a yet more heart ensnaring thing!

Good sirs, take care!

Millicent Catell.

THE WORLD OF MUSIC



THE MAPLESON COMPANY.

Colonel Mapleson is to be thanked for giving the public an opportunity of hearing Miss Susan Strong. After her triumphs in Europe, Miss Strong comes back to the people who knew her as a child, and as a young society girl with musical tastes, made over into a prima donna in so short a time that it seems only yesterday that she went away. She returned to America early in

the season, long before the opening of the opera, and has held levees of admiring friends ever since.

Colonel Mapleson claims the creation of thirty two successful American prima donnas and the introduction of more than a hundred famous foreign singers to the American public. Miss Strong scarcely needs the introduction, for her professional reputation is already established, and she



Emma Juch.

From her latest photograph by Dupont, New York.