

CIVILIAN LEADERS OF THE CONFEDERACY

J. L. M. CURRY

By John Goode

In this article I propose to introduce the name of a great Alabamian, Jabez Lamar M. Curry, distinguished as an orator and publicist. He was born in Lincoln county, Ga., June 5, 1825. His father afterwards removed to Tallapoosa county, Alabama. Dr. Curry graduated from the University of Georgia in 1844, and from Howard Law School in 1845. He was a volunteer in the War with Mexico, a representative in the State Legislature in 1847, 1852 and 1856, was presidential elector in 1856. Representative in the Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth Congresses of the United States, and a representative in the Provisional Congress of the Confederate States, and to the first Congress under the permanent Constitution. In 1864 he was aide to General Joseph E. Johnston, and was lieutenant-colonel of Cavalry in the commands of Wheeler and Forrest.

He served as moderator and as president of various Baptist associations and conventions. He received the degree of A. M. from the University of Georgia in 1843, and LL. D. from Mercer University in 1847 and the University of Georgia in 1886. Among other publications he has written a work on the constitutional government of Spain, on the life and character of William E. Gladstone, the Southern States of the American Union and the history of the Peabody Educational Fund. He served as American Minister to Spain during Mr. Cleveland's first term.

In a series of articles entitled "Legal Justification of the South in Secession," etc., Mr. Curry has placed the position of the Southern States on a firm and impregnable basis. In the same article, entitled "Legal Justification of the South in Secession," he says: "The Southern States have shared the fate of all conquered peoples. The conquerors write their history. Power is the ascendant not only makes laws, but controls public opinion. This precedent should make the late Confederates the most anxious to keep before the public the facts of their history, that impartial writers may weigh and properly estimate them in making up the verdict of an unbiased posterity. Besides as they have been the objects of persistent misrepresentation, and as their records have been perverted to their prejudice, their descendants are liable to receive and hold opinions hostile and derogatory to their fathers."

"In the series of volumes pertaining to the history of the Confederate States and the American Union, to advance any wish or purpose to reverse the arbitrament of war, to repeal the late amendments to the Constitution, to revive African slavery, or secession as a State right or remedy; or to organize any party, or cultivate an opinion, which, directly or indirectly, shall indicate disloyalty to the Union, or affect the allegiance of citizens to the Federal government. Let it be stated, once for all, that this argument as to the right of the South to be protected in property in slaves and in the exclusive right of a State to be the final judge of the powers of the general government and to an equally suitable remedial course is based on the Constitution and the rights of the States as they existed in 1860."

In his second article, entitled "Equality and Sovereignty of the States," he says among other things: "In forming the Constitution of the United States, from whose ratification our more perfect union resulted, did the States surrender their equality and sovereignty and transfer to a certain government the powers and rights which in all previous history had been so carefully maintained? This is the crucial question determining the right of the Southern States in 1860 and 1861 to secede from the Union and to establish for their own defense and welfare a new Federal Union. Obviously this question should be approached and considered and decided, not by prejudice, or passion, or sectionalism, or interest, or expediency, or wishes of men; but by the Constitution. In its proper meaning as to rights and powers delegated and rights powers reserved. Whether secession was wise or unwise, expedient or inexpedient, approved or disapproved by a majority of the States, or of the inhabitants, has no relevancy, nothing whatever to do with this discussion. The naked matter is one of right. Was there a supremacy in Congress, or in any other department of the government of the Union, or did the States assert and retain their sovereignty as against the world?"

In his third article, entitled "Relation of the States to the Union Under the Constitution," he says: "We are now prepared to consider the action of the South which rested upon the relation which the States and the Federal government bore to each other. What the South maintained was that the Union, or general government, emanated from the people of the several States, acting in their separate and sovereign capacity, as distinct political communities; that the Constitution being a compact to which each State was a party for the purpose of good government and the protection of life, liberty and property, the several States had the right to judge of the infractions of the Constitution, or of the failure of the common government to subserve its common ends, and to interpose by secession or otherwise for protecting the great residuary mass of undelimited powers, for maintaining within their respective limits the authorities, rights and liberties appertaining to them. The third Virginia resolution of 1789, drawn by Madison, puts this very clearly. That this assembly doth explicitly and peremptorily declare that it views the powers of the Federal Government as resulting from the compact to which the States are parties, as limited by the plain sense and intention of the instrument constituting that compact; as no further valid than they are authorized by the grants enumerated in the compact; and that in case of a deliberate, palpable and dangerous exercise of other powers not granted by the said compact, the States are authorized to interpose their right, and are in duty bound to interpose for arresting the progress of the evil, and for maintaining within their respective limits the authorities, rights and liberties appertaining to them."

"The South Clung to Constitution. In the fourth article entitled "Why the South Resisted Federal Encroachments," he says: "It can now be clearly seen why the South, being a minority section, with agriculture as the chief occupation, and with the peculiar institution of African slavery as the right to her by old England, adhered to the State rights or Jeffersonian school of politics. Those doctrines contain the only principles or policy truly conservative of the Constitution. Apart from them checks and limitations are of little value. The Federal government can increase its power indefinitely. Without some adequate restraint or interposition, the whole character of the government is changed, and forms, if retained, will be as they have been in other countries, merely the disguise of accomplishing what selfishness or ambition may dictate. The truest friends of the Republic have been those who have insisted upon obedience to constitutional requirements. The real enemies, the true disunionists, have been those who, under the disguise of a deceptive name, have perverted the name and true functions of the government and have usurped, for selfish or partisan ends, or at the demand of crazy fanaticism, powers which States never surrendered."

"The Union's Real Friends. Those who condemn most strenuously for the rights of the States, and for the strict construction of the Constitution are the genuine lovers and friends of the Union. Their principles conserve law, good order, justice, established authority; and their unflinching support has been to preserve and transmit our free institutions as they came from the fathers, sincerely believing that their course and doctrines were necessary to preserve for them and posterity the blessings of good government. The States have no political or social right to the Federal government, and no power to do so, if so inclined, while the Federal government has always the inclination and always the means to go beyond

what has been granted to it. No higher encomium could be rendered to the South than the fact, sustained by the whole history, that she never violated the Constitution, and that she committed no aggression upon the rights or property of the North, and that she simply asked equality in the Union and the enforcement and maintenance of her clearest rights and guarantees.

"The latitudinous construction, contended for by one party and one section, has been the open door through which the people have complained. A strict construction gives to the general government all the powers it can beneficially exert, as that is necessary for it to have, and all that the States ever purposed to grant."

"Sovereignty of the State. In the sixth article, entitled "Secession the Separate and Legal Act of the States," he says: "It is not uncommon to confound the secession of a State, as a separate, independent, sovereign act, with the subsequent establishment of a confederacy or a common government by the co-operative action of several States, after they had seceded. A strict construction of the individual, sovereign rights of the States, and the foreign rights demanded by the introductory chapter, repealed or withdrawn its act of acceptance of the Constitution, as the basis or bond of union, and resumed the powers which had been delegated and enumerated in that instrument. This act of resumption of delegated powers, assuming of undelimited sovereignty, was not the legislature.

"There is in our American system what is not found elsewhere, a power above that of the Federal or of the State government, the power of the people of a State, who ordained and established constitutions for themselves. No secret conspiracy was needed, no mask to conceal the features of the State, no secret place in which to concoct or consummate the designs. Everything was done in broad daylight and inspection was invited to the accomplishment of what had been repeatedly avowed as the logical consequence of sectional supremacy. The people of the State, the only people then known under our political system, had a regularly and lawfully constituted government, already in their hands and subject to their direction. They had a complete corps of administrative officers, an executive, a legislative body, a representative government, all holding office under State authority alone and wearing no badge of official subordination to any power. This government was complete in all its functions and powers, unaltered as to its internal affairs, changed only in its external Federal relations, and law and order reigned in every portion of the State precisely as if no change had occurred. The secession was as valid as the act of ratification by which the State entered the Union. The secession, or withdrawal of a State from a league, had no revolutionary or extraordinary character, and nothing which could be tortured into rebellion or treason except by ignorance or malignity."

In an appendix to the article referred to Mr. Curry produces extracts from various sources to show the sentiments of the English, Welsh, Northern people towards the Union of the States as organized under the Constitution of 1789.

While Mr. Curry was agent of the Peabody and Slater Funds he delivered addresses upon the subject of education which were very much admired and attracted attention throughout the country. He was broad and statesmanlike in his views, adopting the recommendation of Mr. Jefferson that there should be first the common school, to which all of the people of the Commonwealth should be privileged to attend, then the academy, and then a great university at the capstone of the arch.

My personal acquaintance with Mr. Curry commenced at the first session of the Congress of the Confederate States, under the permanent Constitution and continued uninterruptedly until the time of his death. He was a most lovable man, of marked personality. During my acquaintance with him it was my fortune to serve on several committees with him, and I could not fail to observe his great powers of research and profound acquaintance with all the subjects which as committees we were called upon to investigate. I remember distinctly that in the last days of the Confederacy when the Hampton Roads Conference had passed into history as a failure, he was appointed on a committee consisting of Mr. Hartridge, of Georgia, and myself, with him as the chairman, to prepare an address to the people of the Confederate States inviting them to surrender to the government of the past and by all hopes of the future not to be discouraged, but to persevere to the end. In his capacity as chairman he prepared an address to the people of the South which made a great impression upon all who had the privilege of hearing it. It was ornate, scholarly, statesmanlike and measured in all the requirements of the occasion.

IREDELL CHAPTER D. A. R. Views and Purposes of the Organization of This the Tenth in the State. (Special to News and Observer.) Statesville, N. C., Feb. 22.—A local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution has been organized here and the officials of the chapter have given out the following interesting statement which sets forth the views and purposes of the organization:

The Ireddell Chapter of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution has been organized here with the following officers: Mrs. W. A. Thomas, regent; Mrs. C. V. Henkel, vice regent; Mrs. L. Harville, recording secretary; Mrs. John F. Boyles, corresponding secretary; Mrs. D. A. Miller, treasurer; Misses Lucy Davidson and Nettie Harrell, historians. Mrs. Geo. Pfister Erwin, of Morganton, State regent, will formally confirm the organization of the chapter at an early date in March. This chapter is the tenth organized in the State. Mecklenburg and Rowan have large and influential chapters. Mooresville also has a successful chapter, with Mrs. Geo. Goodman regent.

Before the War of Independence Ireddell was a part of Mecklenburg and Rowan counties. The object of this chapter is to honor and perpetuate the memory of those brave men and women, the pioneer settlers of the colonial days, not the adventurers and seekers after gold, but who made homes for their families where they and posterity would have more freedom of thought and action. It was this inborn spirit of liberty that made possible the success of the War of Independence and brought about the crisis in the affairs of the world that changed thirteen weak colonies into this glorious country of freedom and independence. North Carolina's part in bringing about the Declaration of Independence, and in no part of the colonies was that spirit stronger than in this section. Ireddell furnished a full quota of heroes and heroines and this county is rich in historical facts, data and documents which place its history in its proper family places and traditions. They are little known except in the locality where they occurred. Many places of historical interest are unmarked and unknown.

It will be the first special work of the chapter to preserve the records and papers and that can be verified and recorded in some permanent form. The chapter will appreciate from any family or individual any Revolutionary documents, colonial incidents and data or the history of that period and will be glad to have same recorded by the secretary and historians. It is our proud heritage to honor our brave forefathers and mothers, and to cultivate love of county and State. We make researches for historical facts of those busy and stirring days that followed the colonial days. The brave soldiers returned home to struggle and toil against the savages and foes of the wilderness, snatching a meagre living for themselves and families, too busy plowing and sowing and tilling in the struggles of making a living to give thought to perpetuating the deeds of valor and heroic sacrifice of the Revolutionary period. And it is such ancestry as these brave men and women whose memories it is our proud province to honor and reverse. It is an honor and a pride to be born to the descendants of such a lineage. Every true son and daughter of such parentage feels a thrill of love and patriotism, however far from the Old North State their paths may wander, to read and live again in the brave deeds and stirring days of our ancestors. Every unpublished and unknown fact and deed, in the history of this county and the State, every historical deed, place and record should be preserved, lest coming generations forget what a glorious part our ancestors acted in making our glorious country what it is—a land broad and free, cultured and rich in all that man's worth while to the State, counting on the history of this section as a type of the American people that here in our own section of North Carolina, a composite of the best of the Anglo-Saxon race. Our ancestors were not needy adventurers and paupers and peasantry of the Old Country, but sturdy, hardy, liberal-minded of the best of the Scotch-Irish, Welsh, German and Dutch, thrifty and sturdy, blending with the Cavalier blood of Virginia and the eastern Carolinas and a large percentage of the Huguenot families, settled farther west as the population flowed westward. The spirit of freedom so long felt during the days of the war of colonies against Great Britain, the breadth and trend of the spirit so long existing in North Carolina, shows the influence on the affairs of the colony more marked than the history of all the other thirteen.

At the Jamestown exposition North Carolina was second to only one other State—New York—in her historical exhibit. We found Ireddell county rich in relics, documents and many important and valuable additions to the historical records and papers of the public at large had no idea existed.

The Ireddell Chapter of the National Society of the D. A. R. will appreciate the interest of the county in furnishing any facts, data, records, personal and public incidents of the county's revolutionary and colonial days.

NORTH CAROLINA HUMOR. A True Occurrence in Nash in the Good Old Days of the Fifties. (Rocky Mount Echo.)

Away back in the fifties a prominent bachelor and all around politician gave a stag dinner and among other things on the elaborate menu (for this bachelor was one of Nash county's richest men) was a pair of Lynn Haven bay oysters on the half shell which eaten while floating in Mumm's extra dry champagne were "fit for the gods on high Olympus." A neighbor said, "Why Zigman, where did you get these here oysters?" "Git 'em," said Zigman, "I didn't git 'em at all, but I raised 'em."

"Wanted to know all about it this friend and neighbor asked for full directions and was given this hot one: 'I put eighteen barrels of rock salt that I ordered from Willard & Co., commission merchants of Wilmington, in my fish pond out yonder and the tows fell ordered a pair of bushels of young oysters from Mr. Lynn's haven bay and planted 'em and here you are.'"

An old gentleman who recently died here in Rocky Mount assured this writer that the above is all true and that the neighbor mentioned, at once had a pair of oysters made up in rock salt and did not find out until he had ordered the dozen bay oysters from "Mr. Lynn." Further, he said the remains of the dam to make the pond are still in evidence near the town of Nashville. If any doubt this story it may be not out of place here to note that the material being brought thirty miles by oyster flooded rivers through almost impassable swamps and through a country filled with wild beasts. This is so also of the furniture, the wall papers and the beautiful engravings and books, and also of the modern farm implements of various kinds which are now used on the estate.

The same is true of the machinery of the pumping station and electric light plant, which are down near the river and carry light and water to all the buildings on the homestead. The structures include an engine house and room for dynamo, storage cells and an ice chamber.

The Dairy and Its Hundred Cows. In talking with Mr. MacMillan said he had now 100 milch cows in his dairy. Each gives only a gallon of milk a day, but the milk is almost pure cream and far richer than that of our American cows. Mr. MacMillan tells me that he is now making a great deal of butter and that the most of it finds a ready market in Nairobi. He speaks confidently of the future of British East Africa as a dairying country, saying that the grass is rich in its butter-producing qualities, and professing that this colony will some day export butter to India, South

Africa and London.

Mr. MacMillan's dairy on the Juja ranch is a wonder to the people here. It is equipped as well as any of the cowhouses belonging to our millionaires of the United States. Its fittings are of white enamel; it has a boiler for sterilizing the utensils, a steam separator with white enamel fittings and everything is managed in the most sanitary way. On one side of the dairy is a bacon room containing hitches and hams, and down on a marshy bend of the river nearby are piggeries, in which are swine of all sizes, fattened on the refuse milk.

The Juja stables have quarters for 100 horses and ponies, with box stalls and all other conveniences. The floors are paved and drained and the horse boxes are netted against mosquitoes, which during the rainy season are death to horses in this part of the world. Outside the stables are chickens and not far from them are a large number of farm wagons lately imported from Wisconsin for use on the estate. Among the animals used for draft are Bombay mules and East Indian oxen, both of which seem to thrive here. Mr. MacMillan has recently brought in about 100 ponies and mules from Abyssinia. He has altogether 600 cattle, having just begun to stock the ranch with the best of the country on their backs; they are descendants of the sacred bulls of India, but he is now importing Hereford and Guernsey bulls to improve the breed.

The Question of Labor. asked him of the African natives as an available labor supply. He says that they do well and that the wages paid average about \$1.33 a month per man. He has about ten white foremen and something like seven hundred Hindoos, Somalis, Masai and other native Africans. The Masai are a stock raising people and they are valuable upon their ranches, as they know how to care for cattle. They will do nothing in the way of cultivation or other hard labor. The Wakakyuu, on the other hand, are fond of farming and can use the hoe fairly well. Such men as are working away from their own country are to be fed, but this costs only about 75 cents a month over their pay. Those who are employed from the tribes nearby are allowed to go home every night and feed themselves.

Most of the farmers here use African or Indian servants. The Somalis are good boys and the Swahilis are in great demand. The wages of a fairly good house boy are about ten cents a day and his food. The better class cooks, however, sometimes get as much as \$13 a month, and such wages are rare here.

Domesticating the Zebra. There are great droves of zebras running about over the wilder parts of Mr. MacMillan's big farm. He permits no shooting upon them by strangers, and as a result these animals are remarkably tame, considering their character and locality. After the farm is in good running order, an attempt will be made to domesticate the zebra, and experiments in cross-breeding will be carried on. In fact, Mr. MacMillan has already begun to domesticate the zebra here and there throughout the country and especially at the government agricultural farm at Navisha lake between here and Uganda. He has gone through Navisha and the wild zebras about there look fine and healthy. It is different with the tame ones, which are kept in a pen. The experiment was begun in 1904, when one hundred head were brought in from the wilds. They fell off one by one, being attacked by parasites and disease, and the experiment is now considered a failure. The secretary of agriculture says that he has great hopes of the zebras born in captivity, and thinks they may eventually be handled like donkeys and horses. As to the wild zebras, he says it is impossible to take them from the plains and use them for farm work, as the wild settlers that oxen and mules are better and cheaper. A wild zebra never becomes docile and the natives cannot possibly handle it. The colts, if treated kindly, seem to change their nature, and I have seen zebras driven about by natives in oxen and carting wagons, and in some places even ridden by natives.

How to Break the Zebra. I have before me the report made by the farmer in charge of the government ranch giving his conclusions as to zebra training. After saying that the animals need a wide range he tells how he broke five stallions, after they had been haltered and stabled on a yard. He says that one of these was savage to ferocity and unsafe to approach in the stall or outside. The others he hitched up to an old military wagon, using a set of mill harness reversed, with the breeching acting as the breast-collar, and with ropes to the harness. He says that he had to keep the zebra for a month before he could run a pair of these zebras together, and six weeks before a good team could be depended upon. After that they went fairly well. He worked them for several weeks hauling brush and wood, and at the end they became thin. They would eat only grass and turn up their noses at bran and corn. They were good pullers and strong. Shortly after turning them out on pasture they picked up and grew fat once more.

One of the chief troubles of keeping the zebras in captivity, is that they become infested with worms and parasites of various kinds. Old settlers, who understand the country, say that the zebra has these same parasites when he runs wild on the plains, but that he knows certain plants and grasses which are antidotes for them and seeks them out and eats them. This keeps him in health, notwithstanding the parasites. When in captivity such wide ranging is not possible, he can not find his medicine and as a result grows sick and dies.

Big Farms in Africa. The farm of Mr. MacMillan, which I have described, is one of the big estates which are springing up here on the high African plateau. There are a number of the kind, and the papers are filled with warnings to hunters that they must not shoot upon these large properties. The division of the land into big holdings, through favoritism or in other ways, is creating a great deal of comment, and it is denounced by the smaller settlers. Among the big estates are those of Lord Hindlin, who has over 100,000 acres, of the East African syndicate, which has 500,000 square miles of land, and of the East African syndicate, which has 500,000 square miles, and of Lord Delamere, who has 329,000 acres and of Lord Delamere, who has 329,000 acres.

Lord Delamere's estate is 7,000 feet above sea level, and the equator runs through it. He has already 1,000 acres under cultivation, and has stocked his pastures with 8,000 native sheep and 600 imported Merinos. He has also imported rams and 200 Ryeland-crossed native lambs. He is experimenting in cattle rearing, and has a herd of 17,000 native head, including 800 oxen. He has fourteen Shorthorn and a number of Hereford. He has also a model dairy. Other farmers are bringing in European stock for breeding purposes. There is a settler not far from Nairobi who has recently imported thirty Merino rams and 190 Merino ewes. This man is also engaged in dairying, and has several fine Guernsey bulls.

No Place for Poor Americans. There is one thing I should like to say about British East Africa: it is no place for poor Americans, and the poor Englishman who can do well here is a wonder. The land seems to be so good, and it can be bought so cheaply; but everything is so far from the markets, and all imports are high. Labor is exceedingly low. A native can often be employed for 5 or 10 cents a day, and hundreds work for 2 cents a day. But it is difficult to control them, and the conditions are impossible for the ordinary American farmer who has but little money and relies largely on his muscle and brains. The British East African government advises no one to come to the country unless he has at least \$15,000, and it says he should have \$5,000 to do well. The cost of land ranges from 50 cents to \$1.30 an acre, according to whether it is near or far from the railroad. This is for farm lands. Pastures can be bought for as low as 30 cents an acre and homesteads of 160 acres, with the right of preempting 480 acres more, can be had for 100 cents an acre, spread over sixteen years. The right of preemption lapses at the end of three years, if 48 acres out of the 160 have not been cultivated. As a general thing the government will not grant more than 5,000 acres to any one man, and that can be obtained only by special arrangement. It would take about 3,000 sheep to stock 1,000 acres of good grazing land; and the government estimates that the capital needed to start with 500 sheep and 20 cows would be in the neighborhood of \$5,000.

Misadvised Settlers. As it is now the settlers who have taken up small holdings are dissatisfied with the prospects. This country is a world of undeveloped possibilities, and if it were thrown open, as was our great west, each man being given 160 acres outright and aided as Canada is now aiding its settlers, the land would be covered with a population of considerable white population would result. As it is now most of the best tracts along the railroad are in the hands of English nabobs, and the hundreds of comparatively poor men who came here from South Africa at the close of the Boer war, and many of those who remained alive in little galvanized tin shacks, are not doing overly well.

AN AMERICAN ALADDIN

By FRANK G. CARPENTER.

THE PALATIAL ESTATE CREATED BY A ST. LOUIS NABOB IN THE AFRICAN WILDS.

He Has 20,000 Acres Swarming With Zebras, Antelopes and Gnus—His Troubles With Lions and Hippopotami—How He Farms With Seven Hundred Black Natives—His Electric Lights, Telephones and Ice Making Plant—The Horse Stables are Screened from Mosquitoes—Barthary Mules and Abyssinian Ponies—Domesticating the Zebra—Lord Delamere's Big African Estate, Etc. (Copyright, 1908, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

NAIROBI. British East Africa has an American Aladdin. He came from St. Louis, and, like his prototype of Bagdad he has created a great estate in a night. He has rubbed the golden lamp of his fortune, and the genie who served it have chopped down the jungle and fenced in the wilds. A year ago all was a wilderness. Now 20,000 acres are under his pastoral or agricultural control, and many miles of wire fences have sprung up about it. He has erected stables for hundreds of horses and ponies and has a dairy supplied by one hundred cows, and a magnificent bungalow home with electric lights, ice-making machines, and the other comforts which a man of St. Louis would love. All this is in one of the wildest parts of the black continent, where antelope are as thick as sheep in Ohio, where there are more zebras than there are cows in Kentucky, where gnus are more numerous than hogs in Virginia, and where the lion still roars at night and the leopard lies in wait for his prey. The estate itself teems with wild animals; and it is one of the great private game preserves of the world.

A Pike County Millionaire. The man I refer to is Mr. William N. McMillan, of Missouri. He has called him a Pike county millionaire, although I am not sure that he comes from Pike. Like all Missourians, he usually registers from St. Louis. He is about 33 years old, is dark complexioned, tall, straight and fine looking, and he weighs, I judge, about 170 pounds. He is a man of culture as well as a man of muscle and enterprise, and he is evidently also a man of great wealth. He has already spent a fortune on his African estate, and I am told that he is now putting up a residence of \$100,000 a year in improvements. He is supposed by the citizens here to be worth some tens of millions of dollars and has an income running into the hundreds of thousands a year.

As to these things, however, I know nothing. Mr. McMillan is a modest man, and when I took tea with him at his city home here in Nairobi the other day, I did not feel at liberty to ask him personal questions. Indeed, a large part of the information which I give in this letter concerning his farm and his operations comes from other sources, although considerable cropped out in our chat about farming, land-holding and big game hunting on this great African plateau.

The Juja Ranch. The name of Mr. MacMillan's big ranch in this part of the Nairobi globe Trotter of this week, stating that its boundaries are unmistakable and that trespassers will be prosecuted. The farm lies right in the heart of the big game country. It is on the Athi plains more than a mile from the sea, in a region which is high and healthy.

The Juja ranch is bounded by three rivers and is now surrounded by a wire fence. Inside the fence are thousands of antelopes, great droves of zebras and a large number of gnus, or wilde beeste, which are a combination of a horse and a cow and are of the antelope species. There are also rhinos and hippopotami. The hippopotamuses infest the lands along the rivers, and these streams are also inhabited by crocodiles. The other day Mrs. MacMillan's favorite terrier attempted to swim a creek not far from the house and was gobbled up by a crocodile. A day or two before that a rhinoceros attacked one of the negroes who was hoeing the lettuce in the garden and damaged him considerably, and every now and then a hippopotamus from the swamps of the Athi river breaks in and has meal off the peanut or sweet potatoes. The amount of damage these animals eat is not so great, but they tramp over the garden, crushing the vegetables into mush with their giant feet and they are apt to wallow in the flowers.

A Palace in a Wilderness. I don't suppose I ought to call Mr. MacMillan's home a palace, but it would not be one in London, Paris, Washington or Berlin, but it is certainly palatial in this land, where, until within a dozen years ago, there were nothing but mud huts thatched with grass, and where the natives are still conspicuous by their nudity. The house is a low bungalow, painted a cool green and white, with wide, eaily, spaciuous verandas and long, easy chairs all whispering comfort to the saddle-tired hunter who may have just come in, chased by a lion, or from a long hunt on the plains. The house itself was imported from England in sections, the material being brought thirty miles by oxen over flooded rivers through almost impassable swamps and through a country filled with wild beasts. This is so also of the furniture, the wall papers and the beautiful engravings and books, and also of the modern farm implements of various kinds which are now used on the estate.

The same is true of the machinery of the pumping station and electric light plant, which are down near the river and carry light and water to all the buildings on the homestead. The structures include an engine house and room for dynamo, storage cells and an ice chamber.

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A woman can't help being jealous, especially if there is no reason for it.

Lord Delamere's estate is 7,000 feet above sea level, and the equator runs through it. He has already 1,000 acres under cultivation, and has stocked his pastures with 8,000 native sheep and 600 imported Merinos. He has also imported rams and 200 Ryeland-crossed native lambs. He is experimenting in cattle rearing, and has a herd of 17,000 native head, including 800 oxen. He has fourteen Shorthorn and a number of Hereford. He has also a model dairy. Other farmers are bringing in European stock for breeding purposes. There is a settler not far from Nairobi who has recently imported thirty Merino rams and 190 Merino ewes. This man is also engaged in dairying, and has several fine Guernsey bulls.

No Place for Poor Americans. There is one thing I should like to say about British East Africa: it is no place for poor Americans, and the poor Englishman who can do well here is a wonder. The land seems to be so good, and it can be bought so cheaply; but everything is so far from the markets, and all imports are high. Labor is exceedingly low. A native can often be employed for 5 or 10 cents a day, and hundreds work for 2 cents a day. But it is difficult to control them, and the conditions are impossible for the ordinary American farmer who has but little money and relies largely on his muscle and brains. The British East African government advises no one to come to the country unless he has at least \$15,000, and it says he should have \$5,000 to do well. The cost of land ranges from 50 cents to \$1.30 an acre, according to whether it is near or far from the railroad. This is for farm lands. Pastures can be bought for as low as 30 cents an acre and homesteads of 160 acres, with the right of preempting 480 acres more, can be had for 100 cents an acre, spread over sixteen years. The right of preemption lapses at the end of three years, if 48 acres out of the 160 have not been cultivated. As a general thing the government will not grant more than 5,000 acres to any one man, and that can be obtained only by special arrangement. It would take about 3,000 sheep to stock 1,000 acres of good grazing land; and the government estimates that the capital needed to start with 500 sheep and 20 cows would be in the neighborhood of \$5,000.

Misadvised Settlers. As it is now the settlers who have taken up small holdings are dissatisfied with the prospects. This country is a world of undeveloped possibilities, and if it were thrown open, as was our great west, each man being given 160 acres outright and aided as Canada is now aiding its settlers, the land would be covered with a population of considerable white population would result. As it is now most of the best tracts along the railroad are in the hands of English nabobs, and the hundreds of comparatively poor men who came here from South Africa at the close of the Boer war, and many of those who remained alive in little galvanized tin shacks, are not doing overly well.

Nevertheless there is no reason why this should not some day be a white man's country, settled by white men. Everywhere about 5,000 feet the climate is healthy, and vegetables are usually seen in the early morning. A great part of the highlands has a good rainfall, and almost any kind of crop common to the temperate zone will grow. Farther down near the coast patches of cotton have been planted, and the yield is about 300 pounds of lint to the acre, and I have already spoken of the coffee plantations about Nairobi. I am told there are also good coffee lands on the slopes of Mount Kenia. Some tobacco farms have been set out along the Nairobi river, and vegetables are now being raised here for Mombasa and the other ports farther down the coast. The people hope to raise European vegetables for South Africa, and it is their idea that they will eventually export meat to that country. The greatest obstacle now to their right are the insect pests and animal diseases, but they will probably be conquered, and these vast plains, which are now supporting thousands upon thousands of antelopes, zebras, gnus and other wild animals, will eventually be teeming with cattle and sheep.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

In The Next Cot (Continued From Page Three.) bursting; and always that plea from the next cot. He hoped the little chap would sleep soon, and about two in the morning the voice did become weaker, and presently stopped altogether.

Wilkins did not sleep, and when daylight came he had the easiest running landau in New York carry him home. It was weeks before he could hobble out on crutches, but his first visit was to the Stony Lady. Willy was there.

"Glad to see you out again, old man," he said cheerfully. "Take this chair; I'm going. Just proposed for the fifth and last time and—I'm going!"

Wilkins took a chair very near the Stony Lady.

"Kate," he said, "I want you to marry me."

"You have told me that before," she said; "Willy has just completed his half century. I thought you had got over that."