With the Boy King of Uganda in His Royal Palace at Kampala

with his royal highness. Daudi in his stead.

ple, and the owner of a country twice as assume the throne. In the meantime his large as either Ohio, Virginia or Kentucky, kingdom and estates are being adminis-His subjects are the most intelligent of the tered by a regency of three ministers, native races of central Africa. They have aided by the lukiko, or imperial council, a civilization of their own. They wear consisting of about twenty of the native clothes of their own manufacture made chiefs of Uganda. In addition to the largely of bark, and they consider any ex- revenue from his own farms the boy has posure of their persons indecent. They do an allowance of \$3,000 a year from the and searing them into welts and scars, like creased to \$7,500 a year when he reaches their near neighbors. They do not wear the age of 18. In the meantime the three plugs in their ears nor rings in their noses, regents act for him at a salary of \$1,000 and do not file sharp or knock out their each. front teeth. They have a language of their . own. They have their own byoks, and many of the native chiefs keep records of their court and official proceedings in typewriting, having secretaries who use machines for that purpose. They are rapidly

These people are called, to Baganda and been the dominant race of this part of Africa, and they have, time and again, ganda clad in bark clothing. conquered the other peoples about Lake Victoria in war. Their neighboring tribes of the native African settlements. Its

Descendant of Kings.

first king is said to have sprung from a and private residences. monster python, whose outline is carved All these hills are beautiful and Mengo on one of the great rocky hills of this is especially so. It is several hundred country. His name was Bemba, and he feet high and well rounded in shape. It converted to Christianity by Stanley. He way up it in a jinrikisha. was this boy's grandfather, and his father was the notorious King Mwanza, one of the bloodiest and wickedest tyrants on earth. My audience with his royal highness

(Copyright, 1908, by Frank G. Carpenter.) Mwanza rebelled against the English, about AMPALA, Uganda - (Special Cor- cleven years ago, and was conquered by respondence of The Rec.)-I have them. They deposed him and chose this ust returned from an audience boy, who was then a baby in arms, as king

Chau, the boy king of Uganda. Daudi Chau is now about 12 years He is the ruler, under the Eng- of age, and in six or seven years more lish protectorate, of more than 2,000,000 pco- he will take the reins of government and mutilate their bodies by slashing them British government, and this will be in-

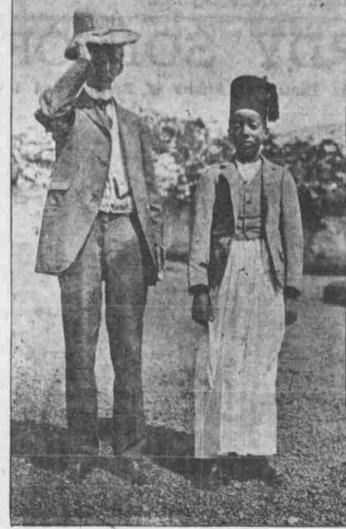
Uganda's Native Capital.

But first let me give you some idea of this town of Kampala, the native capital of Uganda. It is twenty-six miles from Entebbe, where the British government advancing in civilization and are to a large on this side of Lake Victoria, and Kamhas its offices. Entebbe is the chief port pala is reached by a wide road, over their country is Uganda. They have long horseback or on foot. I came here in a jinrikisha hauled by a half dozen Ba-

Kampala Itself is one of the largest have always paid them tribute, and they houses are scattered over six great hills, are still the most promising of the negro which rise out of low, swampy lands, races of the continent. Their little ruler each swamp being crossed by roads and may do much in hastening their advance- bridges. The hills are divided up into little plantations, and each hill has its own class of people and its own specialty. The hill upon which the king dwells is This boy king has as blue blood as any known as Mengo; that where the chief monarch who sits on a European throne, stores are and where the British governor The Gagands are an old nation, and they lives is Kampala proper and the other have had kings for generations. Their hills are devoted to missionaries, schools

killed thousands of his subjects before he is covered with banana groves, in which was able to rule. The king that we know are the thatched houses of the chiefs and best was Mutera, who was reigning when officials, and on its very top is the royal was arranged through the British offi- seemed a vast banana grove. The tall foundation principles of the Christian rethe explorer Speke came into Uganda and council house and the great bungalow cials, to whom I brought letters of intro- plants were to be seen on all sides, their ligion. was still on the throne during the expedi- which forms the king's palace. The hill duction, and I was accompanied there big brown blossoms standing out on the tion of Henry M. Stanley. Mutesa was is cut up by good roads, and I made my by native policemen in uniforms and by ends of the long bunches of green fruit,

On the Way to the King.



Great Banana Grove.

with its rich coloring and handsome grain

is frequently used, though mahogany is

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, DANDI CHAU. AND MR. CAR-KING'S OLDEST DRUMMER, WHO LOST HIS EARS BE-PENTER. CAUSE A PRINCESS SAW HIM IN SWIMMING.

Mr. Paske-Smith, the assistant collector and their green, wide leaves waving in the revenues. My sen, Jack, was in a breeze. We rode through this grove for jinrikisha behind me. We crossed the awhile and then came out into the king's tainers, we came to the king's bungalow. swamps on a corduroy highway, our eight recreation grounds, a smooth, open grass the band playing a welcome as we went in. black human horses singing and grunting plot of several acres. At the end of this The king's favorite drummer stood at one in chorus as they pushed and pulled us I observed a pair of parallel bars upon along up the hill. We went to the resi- which the boy king goes through his daily drum which reached to his waist. He used dence of the native prime minister, a gymnastics. Here he plays foot ball every thatched hut as big as the largest hay- afternoon with the sons of his chiefs. Mr. rick, and then drove on between the high Paske-Smith says his royal highness is fences of matting which surround the fond of the game and that he does not omes and estates of the native officials. scruple to push and knock the other boys After several miles of such travel we about as he roots around over the field. reached the grounds belonging to his royal

highness, the kabaka or king. These are King's Tutor. A big, White Rock rooster, owned by guarded by a wall at least fifteen feet. Before seeing his majesty we stopped William Spangler of York, Pa., fought its high, made of a sort of cane which grows at the house of his tutor, who was to inshadow to a finish on the main street of wild in Ugunda and which is known as troduce us. This man is English. He is Red Lion, and is near death as the result. elephant grass. Each stalk is about as a graduate of one of the famous schools The bird strutted past a basement win- thick as a fishing rod and almost as long, of Great Britain, and was sent out here center, but that the leopard skin was dow in the John Shindler building and ac- The canes of the fence around the king's upon the advice of the British government cepted a challenge from its reflection grounds are so woven together that one to train the boy king. His name is J. C. against the dark-shaded glass. In a few cannot see through, and they form a per- R. Sturrock. He is a young man and has could step on it. plunges the big fowl smashed the window feet protection against the ordinary na- considerable ability. He lives in an iron

and, finding another rooster behind the tive. The wall is two miles in length, ex- bungalow surrounded by a beautiful rose

In the King's Bungalow. After passing the royal council house and the thatched huts of the king's reside and pounded on a great barrel-like only his hands, and made a great din, which was added to by that of a score of other musicians, who kept time with him on their various instruments.

The tutor told us that his majesty would receive us on the porch, and that we should afterward go into the house proper. There was a chair on the porch, in front of which was a leopard's skin. While we waited the servants brought other chairs for ourselves, and placed them well away from this skin. They royalty's footstool, and that no Uganda subject nor any one else than the kabaka

Enter the King.

waist. He sat down cross-legged on the were dancing. as a punishment he thereupon ordered to the pounding of the drum. that his eyes be put out. This was im- The chief music for the dancing was mediately done.

Message to All American Boys.

The little king has an intelligent look, but he is very modest and rather diffident. He speaks broken English, and he talked a write my name in it. I did so, and at out cause. the same time handed his highness a sheet send them a word of greeting.

which I give a facsimile. It reads:

"Noanyuse nyo okulamusa abalenzi bona abomu United States. Nze, DAUDI CWA,

Translated, this is as follows: I am glad to salute all the boys who are in the United States. I am, DAUDI CHAU, The King.

and Jack photographed the little king and he puts on riding trousers and leggings, and myself, standing together.

Concert by the Royal Band. Shortly after this we again shook hands and then said farewell. As we were leaving the king asked us if we would not like to listen to his royal band, and upon our saying yes he sent forth directions to do with the government, and, as I have that the court musicians were to give us said, this will be the case until he is a concert on our way out.

drumhouses and other thatched huts which ruler of the Baganda, and in connection form the quarters of the musicians. The with his royal advisers will govern the other pane, smashed that one, too. In distending clear around his majesty's grounds. garden, within almost a stone's throw of As we waited the tutor went out, and drumhouse looks like a great inverted the royal council house. We met him a moment later came in with his little basket. It is about forty feet in diameter ject to the English officials, who are the there and then went on together to the royal highness beside him. He brought and perhaps twenty feet high at the cone. We skirted this wall for some distance king's house. He tells me that his highness him up to us, and as each of us was pre- It is made of thousands of reeds, so tied tives through him. This is the policy of and then came to a great cane gate, at is a bright boy and that he is rapidly sented the king offered his hand in a to one another that they go up to one cen-Adolph Kratzel, a butcher of Frankfort, which two black servants were standing learning to read, write and cipher. He is timid way, motioning us at the same time ter, forming a straw tent, with round rolls are trying to control it through the nayou, if I have made no mistake in com
Ky, when standing in front of a restaurant They had apparently been notified of our being taught the history of Uganda, and to our chairs. He then gave directions of reeds running about it like ribs from tives; and although they will fix the taxes, puting the interest. There is a table in recently, was seized with a sudden dizzi-

Mutesa and Mwanga. He was gray-haired half dozen pounded on the kreat drums and old, and was bare almost to the with their hands, and at the back others

ground outside the leopard skin and After the concert inside was ended, I played beautifully upon a native guitar, asked the musicians to bring their instru-During an interval in the audience I ments into the open, that I might make a asked the king's tutor how the man be- photograph. They did so, and at the same came blind. He replied that it was owing time the king's dancers came out and to a caprice of King Mwansa. One day cavorted around, hopping higher and higher that king thought he played badly, and and swinging their legs this way and that

made by the head drummer, an old negro, But to return to the king. During the who was perfectly bald and whose bars had playing he sat in a chair by my side and as been cut off close, so that nothing but the the music went on I had a good chance to holes could be seen. Remembering the restudy him. He is a slender, delicately mark of the tutor as to how the blind musiformed boy of 10 or 12 years of age. He cian lost his eyes because King Mwanza looks like a mulatto, but his features are did not like his playing. I asked how the almost caucasian. His skin is light brown, head drummer came to lese his ears. The his forchead high and his lips are thin. reply was that they were cut off by orders His head was covered with a high red fez of this boy's grandfather, King Mutesa. It cap, much like those used by the soldiers was a hot day, and the drummer was takof Egypt. His body was clad in a long ing a bath in the king's lake, when one of white gown, which was fastened tightly the princesses saw him and reported that at the neck and fell to his feet. Over this she had seen a naked man. Whether he had on a gray suck coat and a vest. Mutesa was angry because the man buthed across the breast of which was a heavy in his special pond, or whether he thought it disgraceful that the princess should see him in the water, I do not know. At any rate, he was angry, and he ordered his executioners to cut off the man's cars as a punishment.

Such things are not common since the little with me in reply to my questions. British took hold, and at present the young At the close of our audience he brought king, even if he wished, would not be perout his visitor's book and asked me to mitted to kill or main his subjects, with-

I understand that the Kababa, as the of paper and asked him if he would not king is called is fond of his hands. He alsend by me a line in his language to the ways has a large retinue with him when boys of the United States. I told him that he goes outside his palace grounds, and the we had no kings in our country, but every drummers march in front, yelling and boy there considered himself an American pounding, while the people come for miles prince and as big as any king upon earth. to look at the sight. The drummers play I said that there were some millions of very well. They use the hollow trunks of boys of his size in our country and that I a resonant tree with skins over the ends. knew they would be interested in learning. The drums are all shaped like barrels or about him, and especially so if he would kettles, and are of different heights and sizes. Each has its own note or pitch; and This seemed to tickle the king. He the musicians sound the different notes, laughed and said he would gladly comply using a number of drums, as our people with my request. He then and there sat do with the keys of a plane. Some of the down and wrote out this message, of king's drums are 150 years old. They are considered invaluable.

Only a Boy After All.

I am told that this little king, notwithstanding the care with which he is watched and the respect with which his people regard him, is a good deal of a boy after all. He is fond of sports, and especially foot ball. He is a good bicycle rider, and has a Writing this letter put his royal highness wheel which was made for him in England. in an excellent humor, and I asked him One of his greatest joys is a little white to step outside in the sun and have his pony, which he considers the finest animal photograph taken. He gladly compiled, in the country. When he goes out upon it cuts a gay figure as he dashes over the roads and about the ant hills. His royal highness is seldom allowed to go far from home. He has been to Entebbe, and has seen the steamers which ply upon Lake Victoria.

As it is now, Daudi Chau nas but little eighteen years of age. He will then take Leaving the palace, we then went to the his place upon the throne as the real country. He will, however, always be substudying geography, and the native preach- out and play for us. This man is a fam- canes, each as fine as a darning needle- edicts and he and his chiefs will make the

Quaint Features of Life

at the Indianapolis postoffice. has found an honest man-and that without the use of a lantern or even a match. His information of the existence of

this particular honest man came through a letter from a small town in Iowa. The letter tells the story as follows: "When you and I were boys I promised to pay you 5 cents for hunting some walnuts for me, and I did not get it paid at that time, and I became ashamed, and never paid it.

"It must be about fifty-five years ago, as near as I can guess. The compound interest on \$1 for fifty-five years is \$68.45. The compound interest on 5 cents would be onetwentieth of \$68.45, which would be \$3.45 due terest on \$1 from one year to twenty-five His false testh fell out of his mouth, strik- Entering, we found ourselves in what ers are teaching him the Bible and the ous blind negro, who formed a part In this house a half dozen men sat on the collections. FRANK G. CARPENTER. amount due you. I will send this to Indi- was caught between the jaws of the teeth, anapolis with a return on it, as I do not which shut like a steel trap, almost severknow your address. You were in the post- ing the organ of smell. office the last I knew of you. Please an- Bystanders rushed to his assistance, but terest at 8 per cent."

Guards Hubby with a Gun.

To protect her relatives from separating her from her husband, who is thirty years her junior, Mrs. Samuel A. Mallory of Meriden, Conn., a bride of 70, has intrenched herself in her farm house at East Lyne, with a shotgun trained on the approach to drive back constables who are seeking to serve papers in a suit for the annulment of her marriage. So far none of them has tempted fate by crossing the line and Mrs. Mallory is in possession of her husband.

The annulment suit was brought by Fred Leeds of Preston, who alleges Mallory be- from the house without securing any plun- cles which women carve. English oak because he cherished any affection for her, but because he had a covetous eye on the \$25,000 fortune she possessed. When it beprevent it, but without success. Although the prospective bride was nearly

both of them declared the affair was a love match, pure and simple, and that they would brook no interference with their 530 pounds. bride's time occupied in defending herself against the constables.

Phonograph Gives Evidence. A resident of Portland, Me, told of a slept.

case that was tried recently before one of the civil courts of his city and in which a phonograph played the principal part. fendant had given a verbal promise to pay made in court in Boston.

that the whole thing was a fabrication, after he had threatened to sue him for a the plaintiff's lawyer quietly produced the \$160 dentiat bill Doyle gambled and drank phonograph, which his client had in his and gave away money to questionable charrooms on the day the debt was claimed acters with the deliberate purpose of spendto have been contracted, and sot it in mo- ing every cent he had. He got rid of it in

tion was repeated, both the defendant's fraud and sentenced to three months' imand plaintiff's voices being clearly recog. prisonment. nisable. The defendant had to pay up. "I was in court at the time, and I never saw any man appear so devilishly embarrassed as the accused when he was compelled to admit that he had deliberately

Looks Like the Record.

For the twenty-seventh time Oscar L. Darling, a civil engineer and inventor of Amityville, L. I., has become a father. Twenty of his children are living. He is 64 years old and has twice wedded. His first wife was Hannah Smith of Flushing. L. L. whom he wedded in 1864. She bore spring to renew his overtures. him fifteen children and died in 1884. Ten of these children are living.

compressed air tank system of water known

works. It is widely used, having taken ILLIAM WELLING, stamp clerk the place of the old stand pipe system.

Rooster Fights His Shadow.

posing of the two shadows the bird was badly cut.

Bit Off His Own Nose.

please correct, and I will forward the struck in such a position that his nose

swer immediately." The following is a found that his head had driven the sharp postscript: "P. S.-I compounded the in- teenth together, and that his nose was hanging by a thread. Physicians fear that they cannot save the member

Aged Woman Routs Robber.

Mrs. Elizabeth Lehman of Mount Joy, burglar from her house. She was awak- Museum in Paris is the aim of many a qualities. head would be blown off.

when he did not do so she blew a whistle strength it takes to become moderately box or chest done in Gothic style by a vast difference. Here women won't tolerate country. This frightened the robber, and he ran

proficient.

Largest Woman in New York. The funeral of Lucinia Miller, believed to Perhaps the best liked. Curiously enough, came known that Mallory and the widow be the largest woman in the state of New pine, while generally supposed to be the were to marry strong efforts were made to York, her weight being 520 pounds, was held aslest wood to work because it is soft, reat her home in Poughkeepsie March 18, quires sharper tools and more skill for On account of the casket's size it was nec- that very reason. twice as old as her prospective husband, essary for six porters to move it through. Wood boxes for the country home are

plans. So they were married and would be Being so large, it was impossible for are.

Being so large, it was impossible for are.

Being so large, it was impossible for are.

Being so large, it was impossible for are. around her heart to such an extent that than to wield the mushle and racquet. when she attempted to lie down the circulation of blood was affected seriously. So wood carving." Prof. Karl von Rydingsfor many years she had sat up, leaning vard asserts, "and for that reason I am over with her head in her hands and thus very glad, for if they could rush into the

Spent Fortune for Spite.

That a man spent every cent he had and either artistically or practically. "It was a little matter of a debt that a little more than \$4,000, the savings of a brought the parties before the judge," he lifetime, so that he might swear in the sald, "and the man sued stoutly denied poor debtors" court that he had not \$30 in ever having borrowed a cent. It was al- his possession and could thereby escape leged by the plaintiff that the transaction Daying what he considered an exorbitant took place in his rooms, and that the de- dentist's bill, was the unprecedented charge

Harris Friedman, a dentist, was suing "After the defendant had sworn solemnly Michael J. Doyle. Priodman swore that a week, Friedman swore, before he could "Immediately the conversation in quest get judgment. Doyle was found guilty of

Old Miner's Proposal.

Annual proposals of marriage are made by Bohemia Sharpe, an old miner, to the atenographer of Oregon's governor, whoever she may be.

Sharpe has just made his yearly visit to the state capitol, and incidently called at the executive office and made a formal offer of his heart and hand to Governor Chamberlain's stehographer. As has been the case many times in the past, the offer was refused, but it is expected that the hardy old mountaineer will return next

In 1884 Mr. Darling married Catherine P. and a cabin in the mountains of the Bohethe gift for it or not simply by the way with its garlands of flowers festocned Hamilton of Flushing, who has just given mis district, twenty-five miles from Cottage she handles the tools. birth to her twelfth child by him. Two of Grove. It is said that he is quite wealthy, her children have died. Mrs. Darling is but his riches do not help to dispel the and goes at the work as though doing em- a woman is that which Miss Entity Stade, about 40 years of age. The latest arrival loneliness of his isolated home. Just why broidery the chances are she will never a sister of William Gerry Stade, did for her

Women Taking Up the Art of Wood Carving

a sixteenth century chair a tool, then I have hopes of her. mantisplece in an intricate and "Women who are working with me are that while visiting Paris last summer I "In the smaller districts they don't mind longing to her mother. beautiful Norse design, a cab- by no means spending their time on insig- discovered that in many places the orna- if their next door neighbors have someinet in Celtic style or, as one nificant trifles, but are putting their time New York woman, Miss Emily into really anostantial pieces of construc-Pa., is in her one hundred and third year. Stade, has done, to copy in her Vermont tion for their own homes, which not only and her well controlled nerve scared a country home a staircase in the Cluny satisfy a passing whim, but have enduring

room and asked: "Who is there?" The that have taken up the craft of wood cary- is the work of Miss Josephine Taber, who and near to see it. It is done in ma- leans. His own work revels in eccentric answer was that she should be quiet, or her ing. It can never become a fad, say its is making it for a wedding present. It hogany and will last for centuries. devotes, one reason being that women who shows a virile masculine touch far from This threat did not scare her, for she have not a real love for it are wholly up. the dainty handling we associate with thing sought by New York women and by tiania and true to the land of his birth feet depends largely upon the lines rather calmly ordered the intruder to leave, and willing to expend the time and physical women's work in wood. Here is a quaint those in the smaller districts, there is a his taste follows the traditions of his

EW YORK, March 28.—To carve innate sense of the proper position of the The work of Miss Slade is in a measure freaky things, but they do want something Cheever is introducing the design repre-

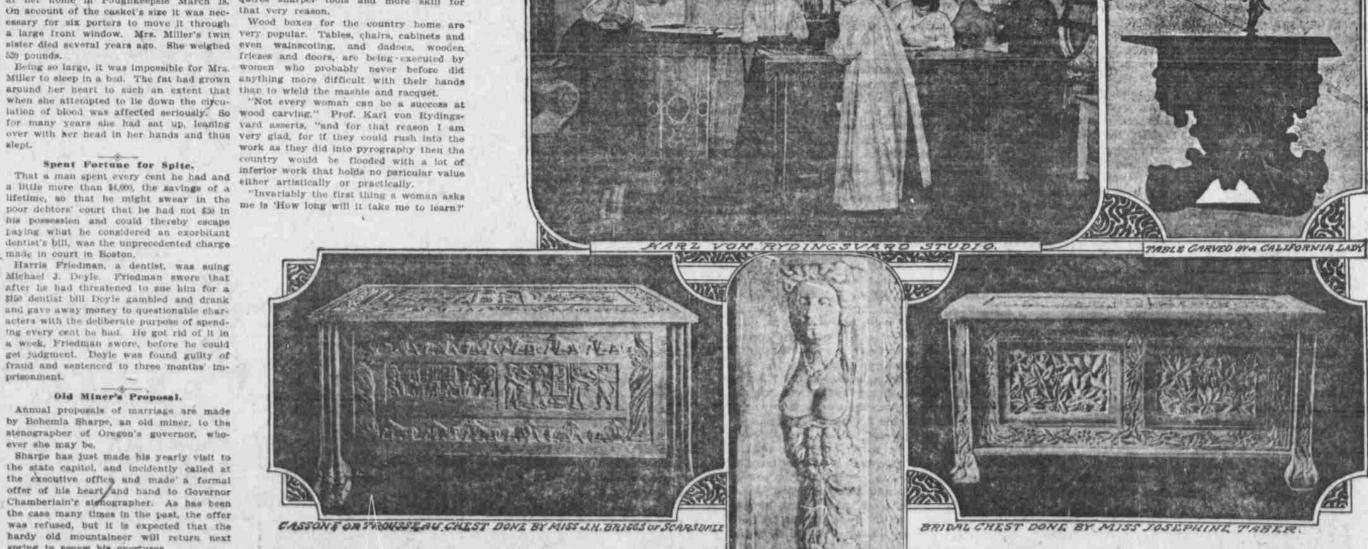
ment was applied, while Miss Siade had thing precisely like what they themselves carved the entire design out of solid wood. have. So we must have all sorts of models "It is looked upon not only by her to suit all temperaments."

friends, but also by others as a noteworthy It is toward the models of ancient Norened by the presence of some one in her woman who has joined the number of those . Take this cassone or bridal chest, which plece of work and people come from far way and Sweden that Mr. von Rydingsvard sea monsters, Viking ships and Norse "Curiously enough, between the sort of sailormen, for the artist is from Chris-

sented in a piece of old Gobelin tapestry be-

Mrs. J. H. Briggs of Scarsdale is doing a cassone or trouuseau box. These are in great favor among women, being not only beautiful, but also convenient receptacles for things of value. Mrs. Briggs' cassone is in Icelandic design, which is closely related to the Celtic, the motif being interlacing forms of serpents, animals and Viking ships. Being done in low relief, the efthan the modeling.

Roman, Byzantine and Renaissance de-



WEWEL POST CARVEL BY MISS EMILY SLADE.

Sharpe is now over 70 years of age, but in two lessons. For it is quite possible to woman. It is fully five feet ions, and as is still an active prospector. He has a claim decide in that time whether a woman has you will see, the carving is very delicate,

"If she picks up the tool in a dainty way "By far the largest piece of work done by s a boy and is said to be a "bouncer." his funcy has settled on wedding a stenogmake a good craftswaman. But if she atcountry home in Vermont She copied in
Mr. Darling's best knewn invention is a rapher of the state's chief executive is not. To this I invariably reply. I will tell you her own handlwork the winding stairs tacks the wood energetically and with an which are preserved at the Cluny museum

One New York woman is carving for her signs are used extensively, although the

country home a mantelpiece the motif for Norse ornament is perhaps the most popuwhich is apples, blossoms and foliage, the lar. Miss Hetta Ward has very ingentcombination covering the entire breast of ously adapted Babylonian designs to a cassone which she is carving.

Mrs. H. Durant Cheever has executed - Aside from the artistic attraction of this a fine piece of Scandinavian cabinet work work, many women have taken it up durin a large table, elaborately carved on ing the last year in order to earn money. legs and sides, the whole piece newn from The demand for fine hand-carved articles timber and mortised together without metal always remains the same, and there is nails or scrows in a large arm chair Mrs. never any difficulty in disposing of them,