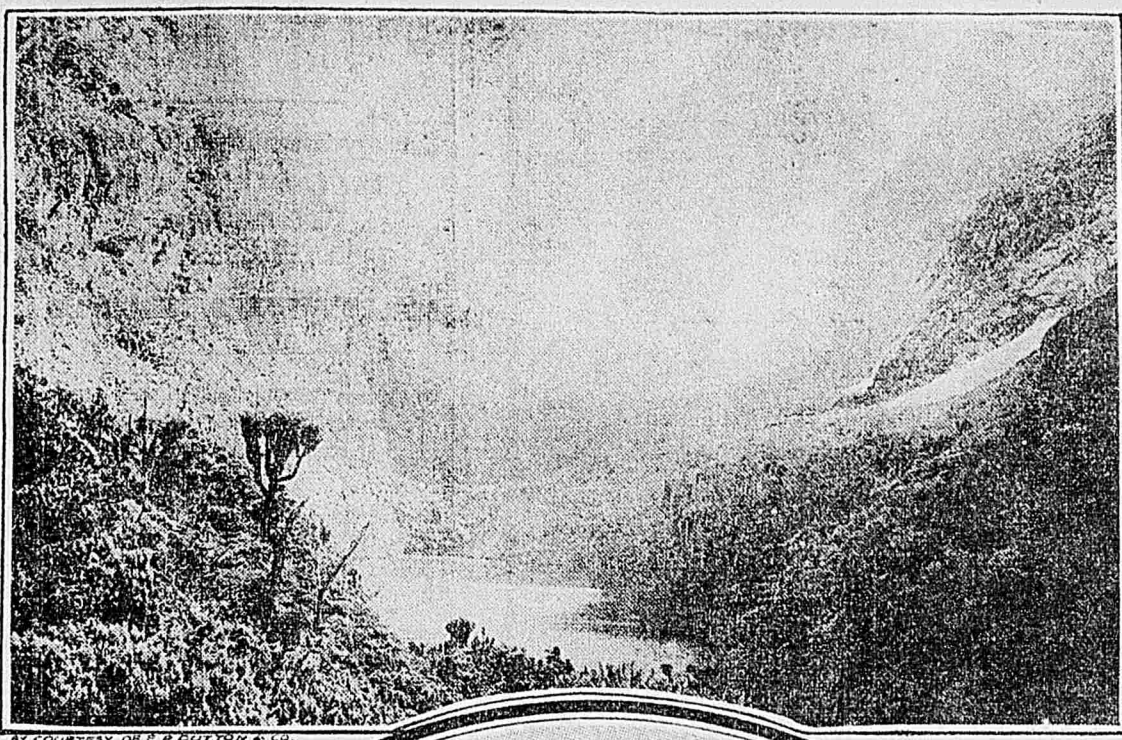


BRUZZI'S JOURNEY TO THE MOUNTAINS OF THE MOON



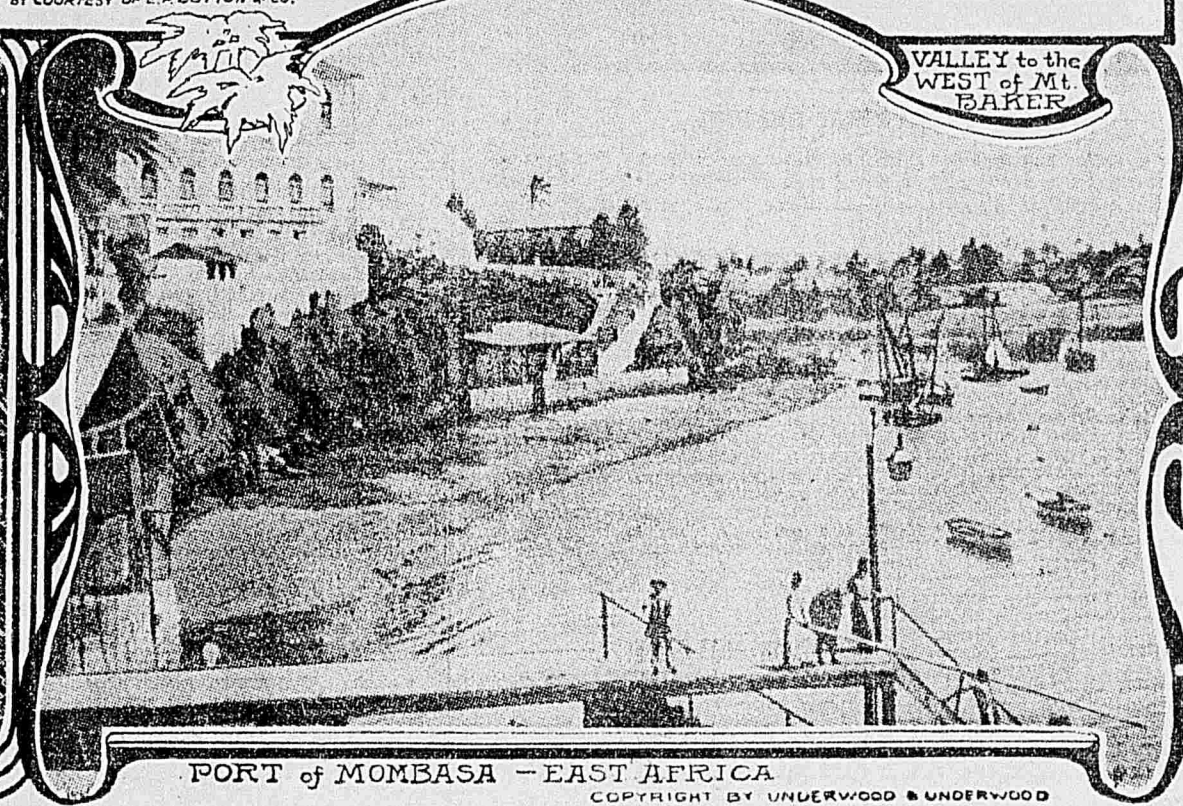
MARGHERITA PEAK
ALEXANDRA PEAK



VALLEY to the WEST of Mt. BAKER



BAKONJO PORTERS



PORT of MOMBASA - EAST AFRICA

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JUST now, when Prince Louis of Savoy is the most widely discussed man in America on account of his determination to marry according to the dictates of his heart and in spite of the barriers which rank and tradition have set up between him and the woman of his choice, the narrative of his remarkable journey to the Mountains of the Moon two years ago is full of interest.

This thrilling story, entitled "Ruvenzori," and just from the press of E. P. Dutton & Co., New York, is practically the prince's own account of his successful penetration into the heart of the dark continent and ascent of that loftiest of mountain ranges, whose very existence demanded verification, so conflicting have been the descriptions of all former explorers.

It is safe to say that there is at least one American who will feel a

surpassing interest in this exciting narrative. The ground covered by the Italian expedition includes the region which is to furnish President Roosevelt and his party with the opportunity to bag big game. The account of the prince's passage through this almost impenetrable wilderness of tropical vegetation will serve as an admirable guidebook to the American hunting party which will sail for Africa March 13. To Kermit Roosevelt, and possibly to the president himself, "Ruvenzori" will be a liberal education in African travel.

The prince prepared for his expedition with the most scrupulous attention to detail. Realizing that he must encounter both tropical heat and arctic cold, he armed himself against both of them. Fortunately for him his previous explorations had taught him how to meet all climatic conditions.

On April 16, 1906, the party sailed from Naples on a German steamer bound for Mombasa, East Africa, about

4,100 miles, a voyage of seventeen days. This is the point at which the Roosevelt hunting party will land. It is connected with Lake Victoria, 584 miles from the coast, by a narrow gauge railroad. Soon after leaving the sea the surface becomes mountainous, and the snowy peaks of Kilimanjaro become visible to the south. Then the landscape becomes monotonous, the country being scarcely more than an arid desert for 500 miles. Midway, in a sort of oasis, is the tabland of Athi, the famous game preserve of the British government, on whose rich natural pastures dotted with umbrellas acacias graze herds of zebras, giraffes, antelopes and gazelles. Giraffes and ostriches, too, may be seen peeping timidly from behind the clumps of trees as the train passes. It will be tantalizing to the Roosevelt party to pass through this embarrassment of riches without the privilege of taking a trial shot.

At Port Florence, the point of em-

barkation on Lake Victoria, the party and its equipment were transferred to the regular steamer which navigates the lake. This is also the precise route which will be followed by Mr. Roosevelt and his caravan. This lake is surpassed in area only by Lake Superior, since it is possible to sail over 200 miles without seeing land. The center of this great fresh water sea is still unexplored, but it is known to contain several large islands inhabited by tribes who still practice cannibalism. The region in which the party landed, at the northwest corner of the lake, is the jewel of the Victoria Nyanza. Here concessions have been granted to Italian companies for the cultivation of coffee and the collection of rubber, and it would indeed be an earthly paradise were it not for its unhealthfulness. It is here that the fearful plague known as the sleeping sickness has more than decimated the native tribes who make their homes in the vicinity. It was at this point

that Dr. Koch, the famous German bacteriologist, who had been a member of the party thus far, remained to pursue his study of the disorder.

At Entebbe, on the lake, the expedition came to the end of means of communication by civilized methods. It had traveled 4,750 miles and must be reorganized into a caravan at this point. The entire camp outfit was inspected and put into good condition. The supplies were sufficient for a sojourn of forty days above the snow limit, and 194 porters were needed to carry the entire equipment. Altogether there were 400 persons in the party which left Entebbe May 15 on its march through the great equatorial forest and the practically unknown land beyond.

For a long distance the path is cut like a deep trench through walls of high grass. This is an ancient native road built long before the British occupation. The journey from Entebbe to Port Portal took fifteen days. The

entire region is fairly overrun with big game, but to hunt it successfully requires special beating, which is not compatible with the rapid progress of a caravan. When the Roosevelt party arrives in this neighborhood it will not be handicapped similarly. Gradually the country became more rugged and less thickly settled. The foliage grew less tropical and granite appeared in the hillsides. Game of all kinds was still more abundant, but lions and leopards were less evident, as the party emerged from the jungle and began to ascend toward the lofty interior of the continent. As the expedition drew nearer to the lakes first seen by Baker, Albert and Alfred Edward the impatience to catch a first glimpse of Ruvenzori became acute. Many times some member of the caravan announced with a shout that he had made the discovery, but it always turned out to be an illusion created by white clouds on the horizon.

Finally, in the early morning of

May 28, Prince Louis sighted the snowy peaks of the great chain. They were about forty-five miles distant, and they seemed to be suspended in the air. This was because their feet were enveloped in mists, while heavy clouds hung so low over the summits as nearly to rest on them. As the prince saw them the mountains appeared to be divided into three main groups, the central one dominated by a cloven peak covered with snow. The next day the caravan passed the last forest, which abounded in monkeys.

The way to the foot of the great mountains was most difficult. Numerous streams had to be forded, some of them veritable torrents of ice cold water. When the beautiful Mobuku valley was reached the caravan took a rest of a few days and on the morning of June 3 set out for the last stage of the journey. The peaks of Ruvenzori kept coming into sight one by one through the mists, and the nights were bitterly cold. At Bihunga, the last halt at a place containing human inhabitants, the prince began to reduce his force. He left here a portion of the baggage and all superfluous porters and servants. A sort of base of supplies was established at this point.

June 5 the onward march was resumed. The trail was up and down, across moraine and over rushing torrent. Here and there in the mountain valleys were encountered forests so thick that a path had to be hewn with the ax. At night camp was pitched 8,700 feet above the sea level. Here a large number of porters were permitted to return to their homes and new ones of the hardy tribe of Bakonjo were procured. By the middle of the month only nine of these porters remained, scarcely enough to carry the kit of the prince and his guides, now reduced to absolute necessities and rations for a few days.

Up, up the determined little party kept climbing until finally there were rations enough for only one day. All of the porters were sent back, and only the prince, Sella, his photographer, and the alpine guides pressed forward. June 17 the party passed the night in a single tent, and the prince spent the time in anxious watching. Next morning, roped together, they began the ascent, resolved to reach the summit or perish in the attempt. With ice axes the guides chopped steps in the sides of the perpendicular glacier. The prince climbed upward on the shoulders of the guide, and the slow and perilous ascent was made in safety. They emerged from the sea of mist into splendid sunshine. At their feet lay an ocean of fog. An impenetrable layer of light, ashy white cloud drifts stretched northwesterly as far as the eye could reach. From the immense moving surface two fixed points emerged, two pure white peaks sparkling in the sun. These were the two summits of the highest peaks of the Ruvenzori. The prince was standing on the highest summit of the Mountains of the Moon.

The royal explorer named these lofty eminences Margherita and Alexandra, and it was a thrilling moment when the little tricolor flag given to him by Margherita of Savoy unfurled to the wind and ran the embroidered letters of his inspiring motto, "Dare and Hope."

They remained half an hour on the peak, descended the ice wall, resumed their loads and returned to their tent. A few hours later they were all stricken with snow blindness. That night and the following day they spent bathing their swollen eyes with tea. Then they proceeded with their explorations. Within ten days after leaving camp the prince ascended the four ice peaks of the principal group of mountains, accomplished an extensive triangulation and identified the position and distribution of the several peaks in relation to the chief valleys. The prince named two of these peaks Elena and Savola. The former is 16,339 feet in height.

WILLIAM E. OSWALD

Men and Women of Decided Present Interest; Whose Names Are Known to the Reading Public



PRINCE VICTOR EMMANUEL, known as the Count of Turin, is the elder brother of the clever and manly young Italian who is trying his best to become the son-in-law of Senator Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia. Prince Victor, who is good looking, agreeable and unmarried, is regarded as the most eligible royal bachelor in Europe. He is reputed to be the only member of the house of Savoy who is fully in sympathy with his brother in his determination to marry an American girl. He admits that he wouldn't like to establish a precedent of that kind, but he is perfectly willing that his brother should pave his own way in so important a matter, and Prince Victor is disposed to aid him all he can.



MRS. STEPHEN B. ELKINS, wife of the senior United States senator from West Virginia, is the one American woman whom the Duke of the Abruzzi has selected as his ideal of a mother-in-law. She is the daughter of former Senator Henry Gassaway Davis and is Senator Elkins' second wife. She is a very charming woman in her own right and as capable as she is good looking. She has shown her cleverness by her management of the Duke of Abruzzi matter and has proved herself to be quite as skillful in the most delicate social manipulation as has any of the high bred Italian dames who are making such a difficult business of Prince Louis' proposition to marry her beautiful and interesting daughter.



MISCHA ELMAN has been regarded for several years as the accepted musical prodigy of the age. He began to play the violin when he was four years of age, and before he was fourteen he was delighting critical audiences in all the capitals of Europe. Now, at sixteen, he is numbered among the most famous of living violin virtuosos. He is a Russian, the son of a poor Hebrew schoolmaster, and was born in the most squalid environment. His remarkable playing as a child attracted the attention of a rich woman of Odessa, who had him taught by a competent instructor and afterward sent him to the conservatory at St. Petersburg. He conquered the mechanical difficulties of the violin with singular ease.



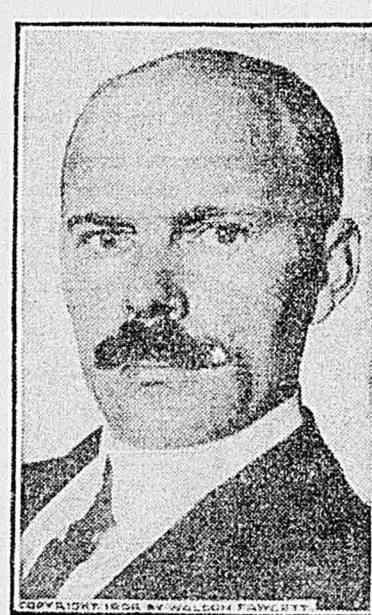
MME. CECILE CHAMINADE, now on her first American professional tour, is the foremost woman composer of the day. Although she has never attempted anything heroic in musical composition, her work is charming on account of its daintiness and originality. Some of her songs are gems in their way and are very popular, not only in her native France, but everywhere. Strict harmonists find much to criticize in Mme. Chaminade's compositions, but they all agree that her work is worthy of a distinct place in the world of musical expression. Her ballet music is played by the orchestras of every land, and her songs are sung in a score of languages. Like most composers, she is not a great pianist.



FRED W. CARPENTER is the man who will stand between President Taft and the merciless horde of office seekers that will throng the White House after next inauguration day. As private secretary to the president he will succeed William Leeb, Jr., March 4 and will begin his difficult task of sifting out the important from the inconsequential, the serious from the trivial and the good from the bad. Mr. Carpenter was Mr. Taft's private secretary while he was head of the war department and resigned his position to follow the political fortunes of his chief. Confidential secretaries are born, not made, and most of the men who have filled the position successfully have risen to a loftier eminence.



MME. MARISKA ALDRICH is the new prima donna contralto who has signed a contract with Oscar Hammerstein to sing under his management for the next five years. She is the wife of J. Frank Aldrich of Chicago, formerly a congressman from Illinois. She is a very attractive woman, of Hungarian parentage, although she was born in Boston. Her voice is of wonderful range, and she is the mistress of unusual dramatic ability. With the exception of a year or so spent in Paris, Mme. Aldrich has obtained her musical education in America. She sang on trial for Mr. Hammerstein, and he engaged her on the spot, and thus it happens that this gifted woman came to the Manhattan Opera House as an American prima donna.



MAJOR GEORGE O. SQUIER is the signal corps officer of the United States army who has discovered that trees make the best stations for the wireless telegraph. He has telegraphed successfully with trees as stations at every distance he has attempted. He has proved that the principle is workable, and he has applied for patents to protect his discovery. Major Squier's new system is really of the highest importance, for by it the farmer will be able to transmit messages a distance of fifty or more miles by utilizing the trees which grow in his doorway. Naturally the major is anxious that the army should profit by his discovery, and he believes that trees are destined to become signal stations.

HERE AND THERE.

Successful experiments have been made at the Royal theater in Stuttgart with a new apparatus designed to distribute ozone at fixed intervals throughout the building. The ozone is conducted by small tubes to all parts of the house and turned on, regulated and turned off at will. The result has

been excellent, the air being completely purified within a few minutes. Dr. Story, the late principal of Glasgow university, taking a holiday in the country once, was met by the minister of the district, who remarked: "Hello, principal! You here? Why, you must come down and relieve me for a day."

The principal replied, "I don't promise to relieve you, but I might relieve your congregation." Dr. V. A. Latyam of Chicago and Miss Mary A. Booth of Springfield, Mass., are said to be the only expert women photomicrographers in this country. In a recent bulletin from the University of California is given a summary of the evidence prepared by Professor J. D. Whitney to show that the famous Calaveras skull, found in a miner's shaft in Bald hill, near Altaville, probably came from a cave used by the Indians for burial purposes. The daughter of an Englishwoman of very high rank had a pain in her foot, which her mother asked the governor to be good enough to look at.

The latter, after examining it, said, with deference, "If it were not for her ladyship's exalted rank I should say it was a bunion." In the course of a paper before the French Academy of Medicine Professor Grimbart recently stated that the Central pharmacy, which dispenses supplies to the public institutions in Paris and the department of the Seine, annually furnished 12,000 leeches for use in the hospitals. Municipal pawnshops have been opened in Peking for the relief of the residents who have been heretofore the victims of extortionate private establishments. The city charges are 15 per cent, while they have been paying 50. Portugal contains 34,254 square miles.

That is 1,210 square miles more than Maine and 1,696 less than Indiana. Its population in 1900 was substantially the same as that of Illinois, Portugal having 5,015,257 to the 4,821,500 of Illinois. The life of the modern battleship is put down at fifteen years. Steel rails average 130 tons of metal to the mile; iron, 145 tons.

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