



BY EXPLORER GRIP.

IN TWO VOLUMES.—VOL. I.

PREFATORY LETTER.



TO the Decent and Justice-Loving Public:

I have great pleasure in dedicating this book to you. It is the Report of the carrying out of the Commission you entrusted to my hands, viz., of Rescuing Henry M. Stanley from the greedy and unscrupulous clutches of Pirate Publishers. The absence of a copyright law made it possible for these thievish rascals to help themselves to the results of the intrepid explorer's labors, by giving to the public what purported to be truthful accounts of his adventures on his latest African expedition. As a matter of fact, these accounts are unreliable to the last degree, and when you equipped me for the Quest and Rescue of Henry, I thought the surest way of accomplishing the task would be to follow the great explorer, step by step, through the pages of his two large and magnificently illustrated volumes, just published in Canada by the Presbyterian News Co., (and the printing and binding of which, I may remark, reflect the highest credit on the firm of James Murray & Co.). As you are aware, my task was successfully accomplished. I came up with Stanley at Cairo, where I found him in the act of tying up his completed manuscript with a piece of red twine. It was my pleasure and good fortune to meet him subsequently in London, where, in the midst of an assemblage almost as distinguished as myself, within the classic walls of Westminster Abbey, I had the honor to witness his marriage to the lovely and accomplished Miss Dorothy Tennant. Every properly constructed novel ends with a happy marriage, you know, and the reader who goes through Stanley's two volumes (price \$7.50, sold by subscription only) will admit that for absorbing interest no novel has ever surpassed them. I now proceed to the detailed narrative of my Quest and Rescue of Stanley, and I would admonish those who may have any doubts of my veracity, to put me to the test by reading the original volumes for themselves. The public's obedient servant,

EXPLORER GRIP.

## CHAPTER I.—INTRODUCTORY CHAPTER.

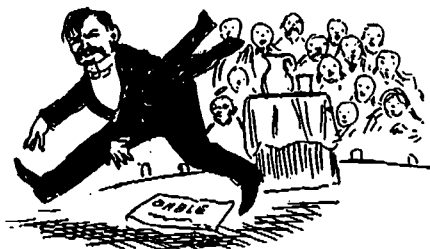
Carlyle.—The Lay of the Land.—Why the Expedition was Undertaken.—A Lecturer Choked off.—Expeditions Response.—Engaging Officers and Purchasing Supplies.—Off to Africa.—The Route Changed.—At Zanzibar.—Rounding the Cape.—Arrival at the Congo.

ONLY a Carlyle in his maturer period, as when he declared that "the population of England was 30,000,000—mostly fools," could write such a book as I am about to pen. In fact, I don't believe Carlyle ever wrote anything like it. In order that the reader may understand the lay of the land, I have a few things to say by way of introduction. Why was it necessary for me to go to the Quest and Rescue of Stanley? Because Stanley had gone to the Quest and Rescue of Emin Pasha. And who and where was he? He was a chap by the name of Edward Schnitzler, but being of a benevolent turn he had changed his name to Emin, to accommodate those who don't speak German. He was away off in the Province of Equatoria, which is In Darkest Africa, where he was acting as Governor. How did he come to be



EMIN PASHA. 7

there? Well, you see, Ismail, Khedive of Egypt, grabbed the biggest part of the Continent some time ago, and carved out a number of Provinces. Equatoria is one of them, and it is the only one that's left of the whole outfit, because the Mahdi came along and gobbled up all the others. Emin Pasha was doing business for the Egyptian Government, and, being in danger of sudden suspension at the hands of the Mahdi, he sent out word that he would like to be rescued. Some compassionate gentlemen in England consulted Mr. Henry M. Stanley, who was just then out of a job, about undertaking the contract, and found him game as usual. He said, "You raise the funds and I'll raise the blockade, or perish in the attempt." Then he went off to America on a lecture tour. But one evening, just as he was going on the platform at St. Johnsbury, Vt., he read the following cable message:



STANLEY RECEIVES THE CABLEGRAM.

London.  
Funds ready!  
Hustle!  
MACKINNON.

To this Mr. Stanley responded by return electric current:

Will start in twenty minutes!  
Meet me at station.—STANLEY.

Tearing off his swallow-tail coat and white tie, and leaving the distracted agent to give the people their money back, the indomitable explorer flew to New York, and in a few minutes, comparatively speaking, he was in England buying canned beef, rifles, crackers, beads, blankets, umbrellas and all the other necessities of a trip to Africa. Having performed this operation he proceeded to select officers for the expedition from the crowd of applicants that turned up in reply to the following two cents-a-word ad. in the *Times*, under the head of "Business Chances":

**WANTED.**—Gents to sub-boss the job on an expedition to Darkest Africa. Salary small but scenery very fine. Apply to H. M. Stanley, 23 Euston Road, Regent's Park, Ludgate Circus, Bermondsey, St. John's Wood, W.C.

The following gentlemen were the lucky winners in the lottery: W. G. Stairs, R. H. Nelson, A. J. M. Jephson, J. S. Jameson, John R. Troup and Wm. Bonny, to whom were subsequently added Major Barttelot, Dr. T. H. Parke and H. Ward. Everything being settled in ship shape, the order was given to weigh anchor, and at 8.05 p.m., Jan.

21, 1887, Stanley left London for Egypt en route to Zanzibar, whence the expedition was to proceed by the overland route to Equatoria, or otherwise as might seem expedient.

It was more than three years after this that I started off on the Quest which I am about to report in brief detail, and which was, I flatter myself, accomplished in the most able manner.

