

# WELCOME AND SCHOOL

Do unto others  
As Ye Would  
That They  
Should  
Do unto  
You.

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A YOUNG WOMAN OF EAST MANTAMA.

## Through the Dark Continent.

BY HENRY M. STANLEY.

V.

We all woke up on the morning of the 28th of February with a feeling of intense relief. There were no more marches, no more bugle summons to rouse us up for another fatiguing day, no more fear of hunger—at least for a season.

Though the people had only their own small domestic affairs to engage their attentions, and Frank and Fred were—for this day—relieved from duty, I had much to do in preparing and equipping the *Lady Alice* for sea, and in circumnavigating the great "Nianja," as the Wasukuma call the lake. During the afternoon the Wasukuma recruits were summoned to receive farewell gifts, and nearly all were discharged. Besides new clothes to wear, and beads to purchase luxuries, I was expected to furnish the Wangwana with meat for a banquet; and, in accordance with their just wishes, six bullocks were purchased and slaughtered for their benefit. To satisfy all their demands and expectations, three full bales of cloth and one hundred and twenty pounds of beads

were disbursed. My daily fare at this time consisted of chickens, sweet potatoes, milk, tea, and coffee.

The village became after our arrival a place of great local importance. It attracted an unusual number of native traders from all sides within a radius of twenty or thirty miles. Reports of us were carried far along the paths of trade, to the countries contiguous to the highways of traffic, because we were in a land which had been, from time immemorial, a land of gossip and primitive commerce.

Though the Prince of Kagehyi is a well-meaning and well-disposed creature, he possessed an infirmity that rendered him incapable of rendering me that service which he had himself suggested to me. He promised that he would accompany me in my exploration of Lake Victoria! It is to be doubted, after acquiring such a knowledge of his character, whether his intentions could be fulfilled.

Nearly all the Wangwana, while the *Lady Alice* was being prepared for sea, were impressed with the vastness of the enterprise. There were, they said, a people dwelling on its shores who were gifted with tails; another, who trained enormous and fierce dogs for war; another, a tribe of can-

nibals, who preferred human flesh to all other kinds of meat. The lake was so large that it would take years to trace its shores, and who then—at the end of that time—would remain alive? Therefore, as I expected, there were no volunteers for the exploration of the Great Lake.

Within seven days the boat was ready, and strengthened for a rough sea life. Provisions of flour and dried fish, bales of cloth and beads of various kinds, odds and ends of small portable necessaries were boxed, and she was declared, at last, to be only waiting for her crew. "Would any one volunteer to accompany me?" A dead silence ensued. "Not for rewards and extra pay?" Another dead silence: no one would volunteer. "Yet I must," said I, "depart. Will you let me go alone?" "No!" "What then? Show me my braves—those men who freely enlist to follow their master round the sea."

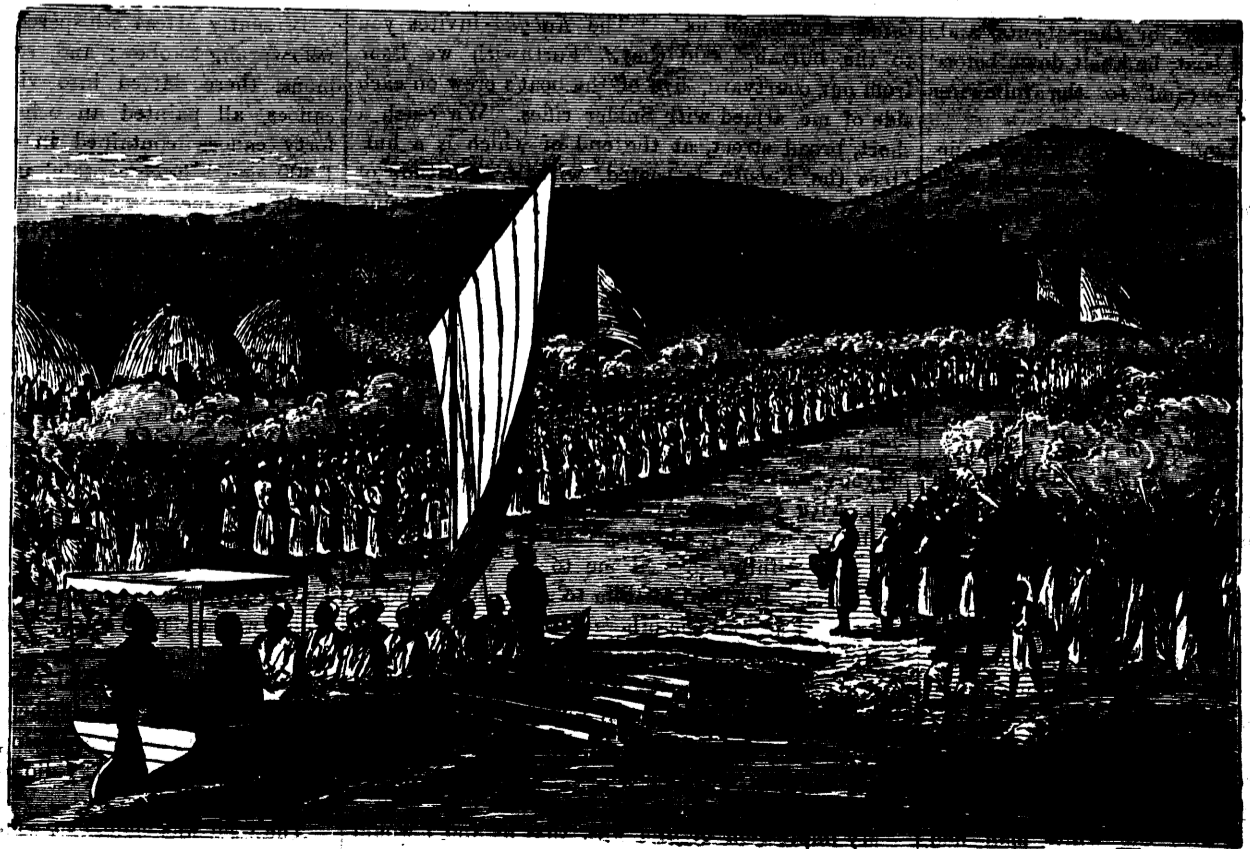
All were again dumb. Appealed to individually, each said he knew nothing of sea life; each man frankly declared himself a terrible coward on water.

"Then what am I to do?"

Wanwa Sera said, "Master, have done with these questions. Command your party. All your people are your children, and they will not disobey you. While you ask them as a friend, no one will offer his services. Command them, and they will all go."

Then I called Kachéché, the detective, and told him to ascertain the names of those young men who were accustomed to sea life. After reflecting upon the capacities of the younger men, as they had developed themselves on the road, I made a list of ten sailors and a steersman, to whose fidelity I was willing to entrust myself and fortunes coasting round the Victorian Sea.

Accordingly, after drawing up instructions for Frank Pocock and Fred



RECEPTION BY KING MTESA'S BODY GUARD AT UNAVARA.