

Her temp'rance over appetite, to know
 In measure what the mind may well
 contain;
 Oppresses else with surfelt, and soon
 turns
 Wisdom to folly."

H. W. H. Knott.

What we saw in Darkest Africa.

Having joined the North Charterland Exploration Company, bound on an expedition into Western Nyassaland, East Central Africa, under the command of Colonel Warton, we proceeded up the coast to Chinde, the port for the Zambesi River: the object of our expedition being to make an entry and explore, prospect, and generally to open up a territory granted to our company by the British South Africa Company. The territory consists of 10,000 sq. miles, hitherto totally unexplored. The country thereabouts is principally inhabited by a very powerful tribe called "Angonies," who live principally by raiding weaker tribes and on hunting, their crops being raised by slaves, captured on their raiding expeditions.

Arriving at Chinde, on March 18th, we found the river steamer "Cameron" awaiting us, a stern wheeler, and the fastest and best fitted boat on the Zambesi. After three days work of transhipping our goods, baggage &c., we continued our way up the river, which abounds in crocodiles and hippopotami, in the dry season affording plenty of sport for the rifle. The rainy season being at its close, there was a large amount of water in the river, so that we had a good run of two

days, and then turned into the Shire River, and reached Chiromo a day and a half later. Having passed our goods, baggage, guns &c. through the customs, we took up our quarters at the house of Mr. Carl Wiese, one of the members of our party (who, I believe, was the only white man who had ever entered the land of our destination before), there to remain until we were ready to make a start into the interior.

Chiromo is picturesquely situated, and well laid out, with good roads, planted with trees on each side, forming pleasant shady avenues; the houses are well built, most of them of brick, each standing in its large and nicely arranged garden. After a walk through the British side of Chiromo we crossed the river, and landed on Portuguese territory; here, the contrast is very striking, there being no roads and only a few huts of wattle and daub, the Commandant occupying one of them. It would be difficult to find either in British or Portuguese territory, a more favorable hunting ground than the neighborhood of Chiromo, abounding as it does in Buck, Antelope, Buffalo, and Zebra, there are also Lions and Rhinoceri, and a couple of days' journey will put you on the track of Elephants. I had three very good days' shooting here. We spent a night chiefly battling with mosquitoes, and then commenced repacking our provisions and goods into bundles and boxes of 50 lbs. in weight, to be carried by the natives on their heads. We had been occupied so many days making preparations, when Mr. Wiese fell ill with a very dangerous fever, commonly known