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THROUGH THE DARK CONTINENT.

BY HENRY M. STANLEY.

III.



A Young Woman of East Manyrma.

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 maccordance 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 consists d of clickens, sweet potatoes, milk, tea, and coffee.

The village became after our arrival a place of great local

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