

true deer south of the Equator. All the horned game but the deer form have hollow horns, while those of the deer are solid. After many endeavors Mr. Moffatt succeeded in shooting one. The natives could not thank him enough for the meat. We kept a hindquarter for ourselves, and the rest was equally divided among the carriers. They did not wait to cook it, but began eating it raw. There is little wonder that they were meat hungry, when we remember that for over two weeks they had been carrying heavy loads under a tropical sun, and only mush for a stomach satisfier. You may rest assured that not a bit of that animal was wasted; they ate every part of the body. They were very saving of the meat, and for several days we could see a piece tied to each man's load, and until the sense of sight was unnecessary to indicate its presence.

I had heard of travellers losing track of the day of the week, and rather laughed at the idea, but one Saturday night the boys asked if they would travel next day and they accepted the word to go on. They contended that the next day would be Sunday, but nothing could convince me but that it was Saturday, so we did go on; but we afterwards learned that the natives were right. It seemed a little singular that all the white folk thought the same and were wrong.

We soon came to a river too large for a native bridge, probably sixty feet wide, and quite deep. The only means of transit was by two very rudimentary boats. Each boat could hold a man and his load. A large caravan was waiting on the opposite side to get across. It took several hours to get the caravan over, and we paid the men eight yards of cloth for the whole party. The oxen swim the streams, led by a native who swims ahead.

All along the path were many reminders of the uncertain life. A grave is indicated usually by a pole about ten feet high to the top of which is attached a yard of cloth, torn in such a manner as to render it valueless, that it may not be stolen. This indicates the grave of a common native. A prominent black would have his grave surrounded by cloth, and lying on top of the mound would be his water jug, pot, bow and arrow and whatever other earthly possessions he had with him at death. A white traveller's grave is indicated by the presence on the mound of his travelling trunk, his umbrella, hat, coat, whiskey bottles, and various other articles he may have had. Many of the mounds are much torn up by hyenas. At the village boundaries the mound is cemented over with dried mud, and a small, low, grass-roofed hut is built over it, with a small opening about eight inches square in the side for the spirit to get out and understand. It is said that specially cruel slave dealers