Through The Dark Continent. 291

and five hundred pounds of rice, had been purchased and stowed in cloth sacks, each containing about one hundred pounds. At early dawn we began the embarkation of one hundred and fifty men, women, and children, with one hundred loads of cloth,



beads, and wire, eighty-eight sacks of grain, and thirty cases of amunition; and as I could not delegate to others the care of the flotilla without feeling uncontrollable anxiety about it, the Lady Alice, loaded with most of the ammunition, led the way at 9 a.m. to Mabibi.

At length intense darkness set in. We could not see one another, though we could STORAGE FOR GRAIN. hear the measured, rhythmic beat and splash

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of oar and paddle, but no voices. Now and then I flashed a waxlight over the dark waste as a beacon to the thoughtless and unwary. By this means, and by threats of punishment to those who strayed from the line, the canoes were kept together. We had proceeded quietly for three hours in the darkness, when suddenly shrill cries were heard for "the boat." Hurrying to the spot, I managed to distinguish, to my astonish-

ment, round dark objects floating on the water, which we found to be the heads w of men who were swimming towards us from a foundering canoe. We took the frightened people on board, and picked up four bales of cloth, but a box of ammunition and four hundred pounds of grain had sunk. We moved forward





FISH NETS.

again, but had scarcely gone half a mile when again piercing cries from the deep gloom startled us. "The boat, oh, the boat!" was screamed in frenzied accents. As we steered for the spot, I lita wax taper and set fire to the leaves of a book I had been



reading during the afternon, to lighten up the scene. Heads of struggling men, and bales, were seen here likewise in the water, and a canoe turned bottom NATIVE STOOL. up with a large rent in its side; and while distributing these among the other canoes, we heard to our alarm that five guns had sunk, but fortunately no lives were lost or other property, except four sacks of grain.

My boat was now up to her gunwale with twenty-two men