

On the Borders of Pigmy Land

arrival in Toro. As there was not another available inch, the new dispensary had to be speedily converted into a domicile.

Feeling decidedly crest-fallen, my little assistants and I packed up all the medical impedimenta and carried them over to a little reed building that had been the trading school till the constantly increasing inside pack had necessitated more ceremonious premises.

We completed our removal, and had not been installed many weeks when a furious hurricane swept over the little hill capital, and succeeding in throwing our new dispensary completely over on its side. When the debris and roof were cleared away, a most heterogeneous collection of medicines were revealed, all hopelessly mixed up in wild confusion. Pills of every shape and form were scattered about, bottles of liquid drugs, and stock mixtures had been smashed up, and the combination of odours was enough to frighten away all the microbes for miles round. Once more, and for the fourth time, the dispensary was transferred to different quarters, and there it remained until the present complete medical compound was erected at the advent of the much-longed-for and long-expected doctor in 1904. Through the generosity of a friend in England the "Gurney Hospital" and new dispensary were then built, together with the doctor's house. The former is a good-sized building consisting of two wards for thirty-four patients, besides consulting and waiting rooms, while the broad ten-foot verandah which runs all round allows ample space for convalescents.

At first the Batoro were inclined to be fearful of undergoing chloroform, but King Kasagama, half out of curiosity and half out of a real desire that his people should derive the fullest benefit from the "doctor's wisdom," successfully banished these fears. One morning he came down to the dispensary asking that a slight ulcer