

## CHAPTER V.

Tippu-Tib's henchmen — In the primeval forest, a wilderness of trees — Primitive furniture — Our sufferings in the pagans' forest — Tippu-Tib breaks down — A village blacksmith — Soko skulls; the missing link — Professor Huxley's opinion thereon — THE LIVINGSTONE — A day dream — The road to the ocean — Timid counsels — "The Wasambye!" — "Ooh-hu! ooh-hu!" — Successful diplomacy .. .. . 126

## CHAPTER VI.

"Mama, the Wasambye!" — The fight in the Ruiki — The lost found — Dangerous disobedience — In the nick of time — A savage captive — Music hath charms — In the haunts of Nature — A town of one street — Deserted villages — Organizing a hospital — An island wasted by lightning — "The people of the filed teeth" — Primitive salt-making — Hostages captured — At close quarters — Raining arrows — "Bo-bo, bo-bo, bo-bo-o-o-h!" — A desperate affair and opportune reinforcements — Cutting the canoes adrift — Tippu-Tib deserts me — My appeal to the "sea children" — Christmas Day among the cannibals — "Victory or death" .. .. . 156

## CHAPTER VII.

Farewell to Tippu-Tib — Attacked from both banks — The fat savage makes a bad shot at me — In the home of the elephants — Insect life — In covert — The Lowwa river — A storm on the river — New Year's Day — Bullets against spears — "Sennenneh!" — Tempting the female mind — The reward of a good deed — A river armada: crocodile boats — Betwixt cataracts and cannibals 196

## CHAPTER VIII.

Fighting betimes — Blazing a path — We take an island by storm — A desperate dilemma — Road-making under fire — A miraculous escape — A terrible march — Peace by stratagem — Below the Fifth Cataract — Our cannibal captives — Fighting the Wana-Rukura — The Wana-Rukura islanders — Approaching the Seventh Cataract — A deserted island — The Seventh Cataract of the Stanley Falls — The first of the cataracts — Clear of the Stanley Falls .. .. . 223

## CHAPTER IX.

Again in open water — Frank Pocock feels the position — The Mburra or Yaryembi — A running fight — "Ya-Mariwa! Ya-Mariwa!" — Our tactics of capture — Monster spears — Growing