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Through the Dark Continent.

BY HENRY M. STANLEY.

XIII.



THE CHIEF OF MPUNGU.

THE finest view of Ujiji is to be obtained from the flat roof of one of the Arab tembes, or houses. The annexed photograph represents a view north from my tembe, which fronted the market-place. Palms and papaws, pomegranates and plantains, raise graceful branch and frond, in pleasing contrast to the gray-brown walls, enclosures, and houses.

Both Frank Pocock and myself, having eagerly looked forward with certainty to receiving a bagful of letters at this place, were much disappointed at finding none. I was about to circumnavigate the Tanganika with

my boat, and would probably be absent for two or three months. Before departing on the voyage, many affairs had to be provided for; such as the well-being of the expedition during my absence, distribution of sufficient rations, provisioning for the cruise, the engagement of guides, etc

The saucy English-built boat, which had made the acquaintance of all the bays and inlets of the Victoria Nyanza; which had been borne on the shoulders of sturdy men across the plains and through the ravines of

Unyoro, is at last afloat upon the deep-blue waters of the Tanganika. She has a consort now—a lumbering, heavy, but staunch mate—a canoe cut out from an enormous teak-tree. The canoe is called *The Meofu*, and is the property of the governor of Ujiji, who had kindly lent it to me.

The boat and her consort are ready on the 11th June, 1876. The boat's crew have been most carefully selected. They are all young, agile, faithful creatures. There is much hand-shaking, many cries of "Take care of yourselves!" and then both boat and canoe hoist sail, turning their heads along the coast to the south.

Our voyage was along the bold mountain spurs of Kawendi, forming a steep, rock-bound coast, indented at frequent intervals with calm, pool-like bays, and their heights clothed with solemn woods. We coasted along land familiar to me from my journey, with Livingstone, to Urimba. I sallied out the next day over ground which I looked upon with reverence. The exact place covered by our little tent—only six feet square of land—was hallowed by associations of an intercourse which will never, never be repeated.

Though the mountains of Marungu are steep, rugged, and craggy, the district is surprisingly

populous. Though the chasms and great canons with which the mountains are sometimes cleft, we saw the summits of other high mountains fully 2,500 feet above the lake, occupied by villages. Mount Murumbi, 2,000 feet above the lake, is a striking feature of the coast.

The Waguba, along whose country we voyaged, are an unusually ceremonious people. The art of coiffeur is better known here than in any other portion of Africa east of Lake Tanganika. The "waterfall" and "back-hair" styles are superb, and the constructions are fastened with carved wooden or iron pins.

The mountains seem to be dissolving in tears, for through every ravine, or cleft, or gap, or chasm, or rift, streams roll with impetuous course to the lake. Wherever foothold is obtained on a square-browed hill, terrace, or slope, cultivated fields and villages are seen; while on either side of them the cliffs drop sheer to profound depths.

Coasting along the south-end of Burton Gulf, so named after Captain Richard Francis Burton, the commander of the Burton and Speke Expedition, which first discovered Lake Tanganika, we lowered our sail, and inquired the names of the various rivers, villages, points, and countries. On coming

near a village, we were warned away by the Wabembe, who are most inimical to strangers. Wishing to test how far this hostile spirit would proceed, we continued to advance upon the shore. From wild gestures—such as striking the ground with their spears—they took to throwing stones of such large size as might well be termed dangerous missiles.

Motioning a halt, we calmly surveyed the natives. Not a word, gesture, or movement on our part indicated either resentment or pleasure, until the natives



UJIFI LOOKING NORTH FROM THE MARKET-PLACE.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.)