

here in August, 1858, Capt. Speke reached the southern extremity of a lake, which he named the Victoria N'Yanza, and which he at once declared in his opinion to be the long-sought source of the Nile. The two travelers were never friends after this, and published their books separately with many disparaging allusions to each other. I should say these and most travelers, who followed them, were officers of the English army, and had been well fitted for the work by a life of adventure in the jungles of India.

CAPTS. SPEKE AND GRANT.

Speke, after reaching England, received help to form another expedition, and in connection with Capt. Grant entered Africa again from Zanzibar with the usual motley caravan, but this time with the advantage of some Arab leaders, who had been in the former expedition. The next year Sir Samuel Baker, accompanied by his wife, resolved to enter upon this region of exploration, fascinating from its very perils, by going up the Nile from Egypt towards its source with the hope of meeting Capt. Speke as he came towards the north. Messrs. Speke and Grant followed the caravan route to Unyanyembe, came northward to the south end of Victoria N'Yanza—followed the lake for a short distance—were compelled to leave it and take their course to the west and then north—but after some months, to their great joy, sighting, as they think, the same lake again, they follow it to its northern extremity, and there equally to their delight find that the waters of the lake flowed out of it in a fine stream to the north. Thus the goal was almost reached. They followed the stream northward—were forced to leave it—but traveling north-west struck it again at a point where there were some falls, and where Kamrasi, the head chief of a very large district, resided, and showed them the greatest hospitality. They heard here that the river flowed westerly and entered a lake, and then the waters of this lake flowed out again to the north.

They could not investigate the truth of this, but pursued their course, coming upon the Nile again, and reaching, at last, Gondokoro, the remotest trading station from Egypt towards the sources of the Nile.

SIR SAMUEL BAKER.

Their joy can be imagined when they found Sir Samuel Baker and his expedition here ready to give them a hearty reception. Sir Samuel describes the meeting as follows: "I heard guns firing in the distance. Some ivory trader's caravan seemed approaching. My men rushed madly to my boat, with the report that two white men were with them, who had come from the sea! Could they be Speke and Grant? Off I ran, and soon met them in reality. Hurrah for Old England! My countrymen had really discovered the source of the Nile! The mystery of ages is solved! When I first met them, they were walking the banks of the river towards my boats. At a distance of about a hundred yards, I recognized my old friend Speke, and with a heart beating with joy I took off my cap and gave him a welcome 'hurrah!' as I ran towards him. For the moment he did not recognize me; for he had not seen me for ten years, and as I was totally unexpected, my sudden appearance in the center of Africa appeared to him incredible. We were shortly seated on the deck of our boat under the awning, and such rough fare as could be hastily prepared was set before these ragged, careworn specimens of African travel, who had not for three years seen the face of a white man, friend or foe. As a good ship arrives in harbor, battered and torn by a long and stormy voyage, yet sound in her frame and sea-worthy to the last, so both these gallant travelers arrived at Gondokoro. I looked upon them with pride as my countrymen." The travelers took their faithful company of 18 blacks, now immortalized as Speke's faithfuls, down the Nile, kept them at Cairo for some time seeing the sights, had their photographs taken to adorn his book of travels, and