

the flag of its respective leader, and each known by the particular style of music adopted by the great chief to whom it owed martial service. Thus Sambuzi's own force could be distinguished at a great distance by a peculiar strain, which, as the Waganda explained, announced, "Mta-usa, Mta-usa is coming!" or, "The Spoiler, the Spoiler is coming!"

On emerging from under the shelter of our plantain-embowered camp, we were drawn up in a long line along the narrow road, and at sunrise the great drum of Sambuzi gave the signal for the march. On the 2nd we crossed the Nabwari River, and entered hostile Unyoro, and, undisturbed, made a march of ten miles, occupying at the end of it several villages. While in Uganda bananas formed our principal food—and very good, wholesome and digestible they proved; throughout Unyoro our diet consisted of sweet potatoes and salt, varied with such other vegetables as foraging could obtain. It was an amusing scene to see the haste with which the several detachments rushed about to dig up their rations. It appeared at first glance as if we had brought the exploring army to recultivate Unyoro, so thickly strewn and so busy were the diggers over the village fields. In the meantime our advance was unchecked. Sambuzi drew from this sinister auguries. "The Wanyoro," said he, "must be mustering elsewhere to oppose us; for usually, when we make a raid on this country, the natives hail us from the hill-tops to learn the motive of our coming; but now the country is all silent and deserted; not one native can be seen."

On the 9th January, the drums sounded for the march two hours before sunrise, for we had a long journey before us, and Uzimbi, the country of Chief Ruigi, was to be entered on this day. Soon after noon the main column arrived at the centre of a dip in the Uzimba ridge, 5,600 feet above the sea, whence, far below us, we viewed the fields, gardens, and villages of the populous country of King Ruigi. But the sudden advance of the vanguard amongst the surprised natives, with banners flying, and drums beating, had depopulated for a time the fair, smiling country, and left a clear open road for the main body. At night, however, the great war-drum of General Sambuzi revealed far and wide the character of the force, and announced that the Waganda were amongst them.

A council of all the chiefs and leaders of our Expedition was