

ly supposing that the heir-apparent or Mr. Chamberlain himself was with the second column, made extra preparation. I found the chiefs drawn up in line, the black ladies adorned as beauty when most adorned. As the natives admire a surplus of flesh, and always fatten their maids before marriage, these dusky beauties would lick their lips when they saw my 250 lbs. avoirdupois, and gave me a royal reception with the usual "dashes" of palm-wines, nuts, fruits, imagining that our

sprinkling of Canadians on his staff, I have been requested to give a brief history of this miniature expedition that accomplished such magnificent results with such slender resources.

The photographs I owe to the kindness of Colonel W. H. Heneker, officer in command, who gave them to me for my own private collection. Colonel Heneker is the son of R. W. Heneker, Esq., of Sherbrooke, Que., President of the Eastern Townships Bank, and Governor of Sherbrooke Protestant



NIGERIA—A CLOSED LEOPARD TRAP—PREPARING TO KILL THE CAPTIVE

commanding officer and the Benin Resident were mere "small boys." For the time being I was "in it." But not only did the African chiefs receive me thus in several villages, but later my own mess frequently reminded me of my experience in a very pointed manner.

Only last year five or six millions were added to His Majesty's subjects in Southern Nigeria. The event was duly noted in the papers, but its importance was not appreciated. As a Canadian was in command, with a fair

Hospital. A graduate of the Royal Military College, Colonel Heneker has been in the Niger Protectorate since 1897, and will be remembered by a large circle of Canadian friends. Not only this expedition, but several preceding expeditions, have been carried through by Colonel Heneker with such marked success that we Canadians cannot refer to Nigeria without associating him therewith and feeling a degree of national pride.

The Urome-Ulia, a confederate tribe, a sub-division of the old Benin