

Wishing to test how far this hostile spirit would proceed, we continued to advance upon the shore. From wild gesture, 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 ceased their furious demonstrations. We then informed them that we would have nothing to say to such wild people, who at the sight of strangers showed such foolish fury.

On the 31st we arrived at Ujiji, after an absence of fifty-one days, during which time we had sailed, without disaster or illness,



VIEW OF UFUMBIRO MOUNTAINS FROM MOUNT NEAR MTAGATA HOT SPRINGS.

a distance of over 810 miles. The entire coast line of the Tanganika is about 930 miles.

The cheery view of the port lent strength to our arms. An animating boat-song was struck up, the sounds of which, carried far on the shore, announced that a proud, joyous crew was returning homeward. Our Wangwana hurry to the beach to welcome us. The usual congratulations follow—hand-shaking, smiles, and expressions. Frank, however, is pale and sickly; a muffler is round his neck, and he wears a greatcoat. He looks very different from the strong hearty man, to whom I gave the charge of the camp during my absence. In a few words he informs me of his sufferings from the fever of Ujiji.

"I am so glad you have come, sir. I was beginning to feel very depressed. I have been down several times with severe