night with a gun for the purpose of shooting one of the Rapids, in which nefarious design he generally succeeds, but not without considerable personal risk.

But I am expecting some return, per the Black Mail, who has left this evening for England.*



THE BLACK MAIL (STARTING).

We returned to Jarnziribar. Then came the moment of settling up with my merry men. This lasted some time, as I had to go into all the accounts very carefully before I could declare a dividend.

On the afternoon of the fifth day I published a report, showing a clear profit to everybody at the rate of 12½ per cent. per annum on the takings throughout the tour,

^{*} Note by Editor.—This Messenger never arrived. We wish he had, as we should then have known what to do. Pray accept apologies; but this will explain apparent neglect.