

# WELCOME AND SCHOOL

Do unto others  
As Ye Would  
That They  
Should  
Do unto  
You.

R. W. SMITH - CO. TORONTO

Vol. VII.]

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 30, 1889.

[No. 24.]

## Through the Dark Continent.

BY HENRY M. STANLEY.  
XXIV.

My condition of mind in the evening of the eventful day which was signalized by the happy union we had made with the merchants of the west coast, may be guessed by the following letter:—

"BANZA MBUKO, August 6th, 1877.

"Messrs. A. da Motta Veiga and J. W. Harrison, Embomma, Congo River

"GENTLEMEN,—I have received your very welcome letter, but better than all, and more welcome, your supplies. I am unable to express, just at present, how grateful I feel. We are all so overjoyed and confused with our emotions, at the sight of the stores exposed to our hungry eyes—at the sight of the rice, the fish, and the rum; and for me, wheaten bread, butter, sardines, jam, peaches, grapes, besides tea and sugar, that we cannot restrain ourselves from falling to, and enjoying this sudden bounteous store; and I beg you will charge our apparent want of thankfulness to our greediness. If we do not thank you sufficiently in words, rest assured we feel what volumes could not describe.

"Dear Sirs,—Though strangers, I feel we shall be great friends, and it will be the study of my life-time to remember my feelings of gratefulness, when I first caught sight of your supplies, and my poor, faithful, and brave people cried out, 'Master, we are saved! Food is coming!' The old and the young—the men, the women, the children—lifted their weary and worn-out frames, and began to chant lustily an extemporaneous song, in honour of the white people by the great salt sea (the Atlantic) who had listened to their prayers. I had to rush to my tent to hide the tears that would issue, despite all my



EXPEDITION AT KABINPA.

attempts at composure. Gentlemen, that the blessing of God may attend your footsteps whithersoever you go, is the very earnest prayer of

"Yours, faithfully,  
"HENRY M. STANLEY,  
"Commanding Anglo-American Expedition."

At the same hour on the morning of the 7th, that we resumed the march, Kacheche and Uledi were despatched to Boma with the above letter.

On the 8th we made a short march of five miles to N'safi, over a sterile, bare, and hilly country. On the 9th of August, 1877—the 999th day from the date of our departure from Zanzibar, we prepared to greet the van of civilization.

We had gradually descended some five hundred feet along declining spurs, when we saw a scattered string of hammocks appearing, and gleams of startling whiteness, such as were given by fine linen and twills. A buzz of wonder ran along our columns. Proceeding a little farther, we stopped, and in a short time I was face to face with four white—aye, truly white men!

As I looked into their faces, I blushed to find that I was wondering at their paleness. The pale colour, after so long gazing on rich black and richer bronze, had something of an unaccountable ghastliness. I could not divest myself of

the feeling that they must be sick; yet, as I compare their complexions to what I now view, I should say they were olive, sunburnt, dark.

Yet there was something very self possessed about the carriage of these white men. It was grand; a little self-pride, mixed with cordiality. I could not remember just then that I had witnessed such bearing among any tribe throughout Africa. They spoke well, also; the words they uttered hit the sense pat; without gesture, they were perfectly intelligible. How strange! They were completely clothed, and neat, also; I ought to say, immaculately clean. I looked from them to my people, and then, I fear, I felt almost like being grateful to the Creator that I was not as black as they, and

that these finely-dressed, well-spoken whites claimed me as friend and kin. Yet I did not dare to place myself on an equality with them as yet; the calm blue and grey eyes rather awed me, and the immaculate purity of their clothes dazzled me. I was content to suppose myself a kind of connecting link between the white and the African for the time being. Possibly, familiarity would beget greater confidence.

They expressed themselves delighted to see me; congrat-



- |                    |                                   |                        |                      |
|--------------------|-----------------------------------|------------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Wife of Murabo. | 4. Half-caste of Gambangara, whom | 7. Wife of Manwa Sera. | 10. Wife of Muscati. |
| 2. " Robert.       | Wahl Reliani married.             | 8. " Chowporoh.        | 11. " Chiwonda.      |
| 3. " Mana Zoko.    | 5. Zali's wife.                   | 9. " Mufini Pembo.     | 12. " Mufin.         |
|                    | 6. Wife of Wahl Baraka.           |                        |                      |