

truth, he had been much spared—without his knowledge—by the older men.

“However, there they were, and the wide, brown Tana rolling sullenly by. They rested two days, and then, leaving the ivory, they marched down stream to determine where were the last of the rapids. Then while two of the Wakamba, under direction of Middleton, chewed away at making dug-outs, the rest relayed the treasure to the spot.

“The making of the canoes was a terrible labour. Not every species of African tree will float; indeed, most go to the bottom like lead. Then, as you can imagine, it is desirable to find one as near the bank as possible. However, at last they were finished; and the product floated, right side up. The white men were even more tired; but now, they told themselves, they could rest. The broad Tana would bear them to the sea. They left the donkeys, and two of the men, and set sail.

“Followed day after day of paddling and floating, sometimes through high forest growths, sometimes in blasted thorn scrub, always on the pol-