

Vor. VII.

TS

S

NEW

k. and so,

ostage in-

Reduced from cts. cts.

60 to 30

60 , 30

60 , 30

60 , 30

60 " 30

60 , 30 60 , 30

60 , 30 50 , 25

60 " 30

60 , 30

50 , 15

75 " 30

75 " 30

75 "**3**0 75 , 30

75 " 30 75 , <sup>30</sup>

75 " 30

50 " 20

50 " 20

75 " 25

75 " 25 75 " <sup>25</sup>

75 " <sup>30</sup>

75 " **30** 

75 r <sup>30</sup>

50 , 25

75 " <sup>30</sup>

75 " <sup>30</sup>

GS,

TORONTO, JUNE 15, 1889.

Through the Dark Continent. BY HENRY M. STANLEY.

## XII.

Ow arriving at camp, I saw looks of dismay on ach face. I called Pocock and the captains of the expedition, and then asked them to give their <sup>0</sup>Wn opinion of the matter freely. After a long besitation and silence, the gallant and ever faithful Kacheche spoke, and said : "Master, I will tell you •ne thing : when Sambuzi beats the drum to-morrow

The natives, perceiving that -our the march. form of march was too compact for attack, permitted us to depart in peace. During this time I despatched a letter to Mtesa, wherein I did not fail to report to him of the failure of Sambuzi to perform what he promised me; and the effect of my letter on Mtesa and his court was one of shame, surprise, and rage. Mtesa said : "Do you see now how I am shamed by my people. Stamlee went to this lake for my good as well as for his own, but you see how I am thwarted by a base slave like Sambuzi!"

On the third day after, I paid a visit to Rumanika, king of Karagwe, and a tributary of Mtesa, Emperor of Uganda. I confess to have been as affected by the first glance at this venerable and gentle pagan as though I gazed on the serene and placed face of some Christian patriarch or saint of old, whose memory the Church still holds in reverence. His face reminded me of a deep, still well; the tones of his voice were so calm, that, unconsciously, they compelled me to imitate him. He expressed himself as only too glad that I should

[No. 12.



VICTORIA NYANZA : BIPON FALLS, WHICH GIVE BIRTH TO THE VICTORIA HILL. CAMP OF BEAR-GUARD ON HILL. OUTFALL OF THE (From a photograph taken by the Author, from the Usoga side.)

to march, more than half of this expedition will

follow him, and you cannot prevent it. "Well," I replied, "this is my decision. I was tont to explore this lake. The force I relied on Now fails me, and the people are hostile; it there fore only remains for me to return with Sambuzi, ad to try the lake by another road."

At dawn we mustered our forces, and, with more form, prepared to quit our camp. A thousand Pearmen, with shields, formed the advanced-guard, a thousand the rear-guard. The goods and Pedition occupied the centre. The drums and fifes and musical bands announced the signal for

This final farewell letter to Mtesa terminated our intercourse with the powerful monarch of Uganda, and concluded our sojourn in that land of bananas and free entertainment. Henceforth the expedition should be governed by one will only, and guided by a single man, who was resolved not to subject himself or his time to any other man's caprice, power, or favour, any more.

As we neared the Alexandra Nile, the natives proclaimed that we should not pass through until we had paid something to the chief to obtain his good-will. But, after a firm refusal, they permitted us to cross the Alexandra Nile without molestation.

explore his country. It was a land, he said, that white men ought to know. My parting with the genial old man, who must be about sixty years old now, was very affecting. He shook my hands many times, saying, each time, that he was sorry my visit must be so short.

From the 17th of January, 1875, up to the 7th of April, 1876, we had been engaged in tracing the extreme southern sources of the Nile, from the marshy plains and cultivated uplands where they are born, down to the mighty reservoir called the Victoria Nyanza. We had circumnavigated the entire expanse ; penetrated to every bay, inlet, and