

Mountains, and making our way by a narrow road through a desert country called the "Ekango." Little was to be seen but sand and rock, with here and there some cacti or a few small shrubs; but the country rose and fell in such a way as to break the monotony of the country. About dusk we came to a halt; pitched our tents; arranged our beds, and partook of some hastily prepared food with no small relish. During the day I gave medicine to three people who were troubled with dysentery, and our head man, having fallen upon the rocks, and hurt his knee badly, came to me in the evening to have it dressed.

July 16.—We were astir at break of day and began our march without waiting to breakfast, expecting to dine about eleven at the Upper Erupwa. When we halted at the place, it was our fortune to be put down in a very unpleasant spot. Mrs. Sanders requested the men to take us to a better ground a little further on, and they consented to do it; but, being anxious to finish their march for the day, they took us round by an usual path past the place, and did not stop until we had reached the camping ground in the Erupwa Valley, after twelve miles' march. We were hungry and tired, and though not a little amused at the trick it had been played us, we cautioned the men not to repeat that game. In the evening I had a number of bruised limbs to dress, and several cases of sickness to attend to.

July 17.—We rose at five, but did not set forth on our journey without first taking something to eat. As we were at the mouth of the canyon, and were to spend the whole day in travelling through it, we expected a treat, but were utterly unprepared for what we saw. Our path was a circuitous one; sunken beneath the level of the ground, and often not more than six inches wide; sometimes it led over jagged rocks, and sometimes up places so steep that I looked in wonder at the men climbing up with their loads of sixty pounds upon their shoulders. From one side of our path the land sloped quickly into a thickly wooded valley far below us, and which grew deeper as we rose higher, and yet the mountains on the right hand and on the left seemed to rise higher above us with each step we took upward; while the huge granite rocks, all gnarled and cracked, projected outward, and in the fissures of the rocks small shrubs had become rooted, and were sending forth an abundant green foliage as their tribute to the beauty of the place. Nor could we overlook the great baabo tree, with its thick trunk tapering quickly to a sharp point, giving it the appearance of an enormous parsnip turned upside down. In one place we passed through a natural gate, formed by two great stones standing in close proximity, and opening into a narrow stony path. In another section the vines and creeping cacti had firmly bound the unwilling trees together so as to form a living arch, under which we passed, a picturesque procession, en-

joying to the full the cooling shade. As we toiled up the narrow path, Mrs. Sanders pointed to a spot where it was especially precipitous and said, "There is where Mr. Arlott fell over." How they ever escaped without broken necks is a mystery which Providence alone can explain.

As I had to walk the greater part of the day, it was a matter of deep regret to me that the boy with my camera had gone ahead, and I was unable to take a photo of some wild and very grand scenery, as I might have done without causing any delay.

July 18.—This being Sunday, it was our rule to rest, but as the men were without food, and could secure none in the place, we thought it best to go on. The scenery continued almost as beautiful as on the previous day. As we drew near to Cisange we met women by the road with corn, bananas, pumpkins, chickens and native beer (*ochimbombi*), for sale. We camped in a valley between the mountains Vasongo and U'lomba. Our camping ground soon became a market place. Females representing almost every stage in life were there with goods to sell. Seeing that we would not buy, they gathered round the door of our tent, and watched with curious eyes our every movement, often laughing outright at actions of ours that to them were strange. It was not pleasant to be stared at so, but we bore it patiently, and in return for our forbearance we were given a splendid opportunity of studying them. Without exception they were very meagrely clad. The women were diminutive in size and homely in personal appearance; while the girls had lost the bloom of youth, and assumed the cast of mature and unchaste womanhood.

One of the boys in our caravan was brought to us in a very critical state. He had a very severe attack of pleuro-pneumonia. At first I was afraid to treat him, lest he should die, and I be charged with causing his death; but when his friends said that if he died it would be no crime of mine, I went to work with a will. No sooner had the little lad become easier than some men brought up a poor fellow who had been afflicted with the same disease seven days. He had been in a caravan going along to the coast when he took sick, and having felt too weak to continue his journey, he had dropped out and tried to return home, but could get no farther than this place. I told his friends that I would do what I could for him, but it was not at all likely that he would recover. Next morning there was a marked improvement in both patients. The latter I gave medicine, and left him; I could do no more, though I felt he must soon die; the former seemed so well that his guardian forced him to carry a board, and walk twenty miles—a very sick boy carrying a board and walking that distance, and that without any breakfast—what do you think of it?

July 19.—We were on the road before six a.m. Soon we passed a caravan bearing, among other articles, a