Correspondence.

CAPTAIN BURTON AND MR. COOLEY.
To the Editor of "Ocean Highways."

SIR,—If I am a "skilful artist in words," Mr. Cooley is not, except in the noble art of shewing. "If truth may be mildly told," Mr. Cooley has been here to tell it in the five lengthy columns inflicted upon you and your readers. If I endeavour to fly, however humbly, Mr. Cooley's serpil hum (his specialty is to crawl, and to bruise heels. This exhibition of peevishness cannot cause "blind fury and desperation." After a hearty laugh at the portrait of myself, I felt a manner of pity towards the writer, mixed with something less complimentary.

With a new and interesting field of archaeology before me, the "Castellieri" of Istria and Cheroso Island, I find it a waste of time, and a dreary task, to occupy your valuable space with answers to the tissues of sneers, irrelevancy, and personal abuse; the special pleading, and the obsolete fallacies, which cannot even be touched upon without a sacrifice of time and space. It is weary work to slay the slain; to notice that the "Zambeze at Sena has always been called the Cuama;" to read about the map dictated by the "very indolent Arab;" to the life-sized wrangling anent the "Sea of Ujiji," and the "Sea of Tanganyika," versus "Lake Tanganyika" and Unyamwezi—words accepted by the geographical world, which have no meanings, not including this "little Mortara;" to mortify oneself with the non-existing town "Zangafia," with the time-discouraged details about "Kapteyn" and "Speke" and Mr. Erhardt; with the butting "Sowahly," and the unh venerable nonsense "Muinemuni." Again, "Kinyika," or mainland dialect, is used to explain a Central African word. Would your readers believe that "Kinyika" is the tongue absolutely confined to a small tribe behind Mombasah? Is it not hard for me, after drawing up five vocabularies—Kisawahlili, Kirazamo, Kisagata, Kigogo, and Kinyamwezi—with specimens of sundry others, doctory to be told such an absurdity? But, as a duty to the Royal Geographical Society, and to those who read the "Lands of the Casbepe," I feel bound, for this last time, to intrude the "Opener of Inner Africa" upon you and your readers. The least intelligent critic will gather from his latest effusion how few and unimportant are the errors which he has picked out. One of the counts in his charge, indeed, is that I have not applied the popular term "totally untrue" to some insignificant mistake of Mr. Livingstone! The greatest African travel of this or any other age, cannot be forgiven a small inaccuracy about "Pemba" and "Lozamia." Worse still, Dr. Livingstone "persists"—with all the world, but he is said "by way of deference to his patrons,—in calls the Nyasas, the ox-Nyassis, "Nyasas." "What a willful waste of precious time to write or to read such farrage!"

I am asked to "endeavour to answer, in plain and few words," four questions, which are put in a style both diffuse and unintelligent. Nothing is easier than to dispose of the little which is tangible and comprehensible in them.

No. 1. I quoted from those who have conversed with Major Gamitto that he particularly objected to taking upon himself the whole credit of the volume. He insisted upon its being called Monteiro and Gamitto's. This detail well illustrates what we may expect with the "Great Comparative." He may know something of the inside of books; he certainly knows nothing beyond them. And his incivility is peculiar; apparently he never asked the "black follow" (Nash) what his African name was.

No. 2. Had the opener of Inner Africa objected only to my assertion, that Dr. de Lacerda was "nine months in the (Casbepe's) country," I should simply have owned my mistake. But with his usual uncandid hypercriticism he made me assert that the Brazilian traveller entered the capital, as he indeed did, when I asserted nothing of the kind. Exploring Brazil he committed a series of mistakes, and he is the greatest who makes the least. But please observe how just and generous it is for the "Geographer of Nyassa" to dwell upon a trivial error made in 1866. He who informs us that the "followers of the unfortunate governor, panic-struck, fled precipitately, and the whole property, including a good sum in gold, remained in the Casbepe's hands"—that Casbepe Lequezé, whose humanity, justice, and hospitality are so highly praised by the Second Expedition! He who assures us in another page that the Casbepe refused the explorer "permission to proceed westward," when he tells us (Daily Telegraph, August 27th, 1869), "the truth is that Lacerda was not received at all, but died before he reached the place." He who wrote (Ocean Highways, June, 1873) that "Lacerda died at a distance from the capital of two days' journey, when his cenotaph was shown to Monteiro and Gamitto (pp. 117, 327) at Pemba the old—distant about a league and a half from the modern—settlement! He who, in opening Inner Africa (p. 34), makes the good Casbepe send to "draw two of Padre Francisco's teeth," and, in 1869 (Daily Telegraph), extended the threat to all the clerical denigment! With these important errors, important because they show how superficially the "carping critic" reads, and how loose is the texture of the "latter's" mind and memory, one must have expected him to be silent about my one mistake of nine months, made nearly a decade and a half ago. The note and the beam have in his case been spoken to no purpose.

No. 3. Monteiro and Gamitto were not comparative geographers, thank goodness! They recorded what they saw; and, when repeating what they heard, they often objected to offer an opinion, a modesty contrasting singularly with his who created the "Central Sea." They were told of two lakes, the Nhanja Mercurio (Greater Nyassa) and Nhanja Pangono (Lesser Nyassa). I have assumed the latter to mean the Nyassa, or Kiwa lake, because we are expressly told (p. 48) that the Mujaos (Waheko) dwell near its eastern bank. This tribe is known to inhabit the interior between Kiwa and the Nyassa water (not "drinking-water" by-the-bye), and no eye-witness has made it extend northwards into the Tanganyika basin. Consequently, I believe the Greater Nhanja to represent the Tanganyika, a feature of which travellers to the Casbepe's country cannot but have heard. But it must be remembered that the explorers knew as little about the Tanganyika as Mr. Cooley himself, who, after all, is a useless cobbler's child.

No. 4. The sufficient reply to this rambling and disjointed query is a reference to the maps of 1845 and of 1852, embodying Mr. Cooley's unintelligent appreciation of the venial errors made by the Portuguese explorers, and his servile copying of what he supposed to be a truth. It is hardly worth while here to repeat what has been said upon this point in the "Lands of the Casbepe" (pp. 76, 99). Mr. Keith Johnston's map shows the Luapula River connecting, as Dr. Livingstone informed me by personal inspection, the Bangweelo with the Moero, the latter provisionally considered to be one of the reservoirs of the Nandi, Zaire or Congo River. It has abolished that Luapula which Cooleyan acumen began from a range of hills, and ended by throwing into "The Lake." The Bua is shown flowing to the
Nhlanja (Nyassa), whose reservoir is easily con-
ferred with its main affluent the Shire. "Kis," in
fact, here corresponds with our provincial word "broch" or
"broads," recommended by Southey. And why
worry about Dr. de Lacerda when neither the first
nor the second Portuguese expeditions saw either
the lakes, about which Dr. Livingstone has sent home
exact details?
Mr. Cooley's other objections are disposed of as easily
as his questions are answered. I should have explained
that the word "Pombeiros" does not necessarily mean
"black slaves." Mostly, these men were free; and,
Morella (Pinkerton, xvi., vocabulary, and elsewhere)
makes them buyers of slaves, and as a rule Mulattoes.
They became servile in the later day of which Lopes de
Lima speaks. Monteiro and Gamitto (p. 412) call the
two Pombeiros in question "agentes commerciales.
A whole paragraph of Mr. Cooley's last attack of spleen is
given to a "lapisius calamii" (p. 50), where "lower"
Aramaqua was written for "upper." In p. 23, I have
inadvertently confused Dr. Livingstone's information
about the meaning of "Zambesi" with that of Mr.
Cooley, who seems to have "fish on the brain." I
apologize to the former, and I shall correct the latter in
another place. My "blunder" over the word "Pire,"
as the uncanny writer well knows, is textually taken
from Monteiro and Gamitto (pp. 66 and 426). "Pire"
here does not mean No. 2, although Posses the northern
face in No. 1. Mr. Cooley actually affects to ignore
that there is a Portuguese league independent of latitude,
although the Second Expedition uses at one time (p. xxxi.)
the short league of 3000 paces, and, in reducing total
distances, employs (p. 235), the long league of eighteen
to the degree.
In my turn, I now ask Mr. Cooley a single question,
and I venture to hope that this geographical Proteus,
"hard to find and hard to bind," will answer without
the usual shuffling, fencing, and skirmishing. It is this,
"Does he still hold to the existence of the 'Lake,' of
his 'Great Central Sea'?" Let him speak the truth,
for once, like a man, and not wriggle, as he has done,
out of his old position. Let him cry "Pecavi!"
and not act it. Already his map in Nature (Nov. 18, p. 18).
shows and, he says, 'whips round the
"New Zambesi" (for Chambere) from east to west.
After some thirty years he has thrown overboard, in the
latest effusion, his "Nyassi," and he has distin-
guished the Rovaganyika Lake from the "Southern
water." At the same time he repeats all the old,
obscure arguments which proved the capital of the
Cazembe to be flanked eastward by a single long,
narrow lake, extending four degrees north-west, and
three degrees south-east of it. Even he can hardly
deny that Dr. Livingstone has lately thrice marshaled
over "the Sea," without its being miraculously opened
for a passage. May he have the conscience to confess
those prodigious errors which during a quarter of
a century have defaced and disgraced more than one
English map of Africa. Thus only shall we be
persuaded, when comparing his crotchet and vagaries
with the maps of Ocean Highways or any modern map,
to cease exclaiming—
"Look here, upon this picture, and on this!"
The reader, after wading through nearly five
columns, in which Mr. Cooley has convicted me of not
sufficiently explaining Pombeiros, of substituting
"inference" for "reality," and of entrusting the
interpreting "Zambesi" with Dr. Livingstone, may be
curious to know the meaning of all this bother, the
primus mobile of this tepid storm. Those behind
the lid may see the smoke rising. Mr. Cooley,

Foreign Quarterly), with detecting certain frauds and
fallacies in the journey of the unfortunate adventurer
Dumont D'Urville than he was right with Mr. Cooley. His
next step was in 1845, when in the geography of
Nyassi (Vol. xv., Journal Royal Geographical Society)
he gave some useful hints, reduced half a dozen
sokes to one, distanced half the way to the Inner
Interior, and succeeded admirably in making the Lake
Regions of Central Africa utterly unlike what they are.
His third act, in 1843 (Inner Africa laid open), added
to his crimes, to Dr. Livingstone and I gave the map
of Inner Africa an aspect undreamt of by the "Great
comparative." But he was undone by letting the
Zambesi be crossed by the amputated upper member into a swamp
or—nowhere. I will not occupy your space with his
later feats, which are not unworthy of his former fame.
The first glance of the Cazembe who demolished all this
relish heap. Dr. Livingstone and I gave the map
of Inner Africa an aspect undreamt of by the "Great
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Zambesi be crossed by the amputated upper member into a swamp
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"I bring a heavier charge against him even than
"alternate servility and insolence." During the last
twenty years he has shown himself systematically un-
grateful to every traveler who has corrected his
misapprehensions and mistakes, and who has taught
him his own specialty, the geography of Inner Africa.
This dwarf has attempted to mutilate Bolemy the
Giant. This Sciolist has attacked, with characteristic
petulance and futility, Drs. Livingstone, Beke, and
Barth; Missionaries Kauf and Reimann; Baron von
der Decken, and, to mention one or perhaps ignores it,
there was in No. 15, Whitehall Place—there is in No. 1,
Savile Row—a college of wicked magicians, against
whom even the champion of Truth and the Inland Sea
cannot prevail. Those men who are the first to surround
travellers with a mysterious darkness, and,
like the sires of old, in misleading them for their
own foul ends. The Royal Geographical Society—
such is the "respectable mask," worn by the dark
conclave—suppressed Dr. Livingstone's first volume
all the information gleaned from good Portuguese
sources by the comparative Mr. Lowri, and, con-
stituting themselves the great explorer's guides and
advisers, they made for him a "disgracefully erroneous
map. That Satanic Council had poisoned my mind as
to "the Lake," before I left London; the "dictated by
illiberal jealousy," it could not give me the information
whose existence it had denied, and thus I became
its "sacred dupe." Vainly I published every word of instruc-
tions received from my Expedition Committee; vainly
I denied all knowledge of the childish disputes between
rival pedants; vainly my friends know that many years
have elapsed since I have allowed myself morally or phy-
sically to gain leading strings. But I had utterly abolished
"Nyassi," and a reason, of course an unworthy one
from an unworthy source, must be found for the procedure,
so great is the likeness of disappointed vanity.
Those who wish to learn more of the subject, will find
it all in the Supplementary Papers to the Missat
Cazembe (Journal of Dr. de Lacerda), by the translator,
lately published by Messrs. Trübner.
Mr. Cooley will have the lash, and he shall have it.
"I bring a heavier charge against him even than
...
"alternate servility and insolence." During the last
twenty years he has shown himself systematically un-
grateful to every traveler who has corrected his
misapprehensions and mistakes, and who has taught
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lately published by Messrs. Trübner.
my time and patience will not allow me to follow him for the dozenth time into the important questions of "Zan-
gabica" and "Munemuz;" if he has anything new to say, I will listen; but when so much useful and important work awaits me, I cannot engage in a general scolding-match, de omniibus rebus, with this professor of pseudo-geography, this ungrateful "Old Man of the Sea."—I am, &c.,
R. BURTON.

TRIESTE, December 8th, 1873.

POINTS IN CENTRAL ASIAN GEOGRAPHY.

To the Editor of "Ocean Highways."

SIR,—As a careful student of Central Asian matters, I trust you will allow me to invite your attention to two points recently mooted in your periodical.

In Michell's interesting summary of M. Fedchenko's recent travels in Kokand, this statement occurs—"The Tarak glacier is traversed on the way to Darwaz from the Isfaram Pass." Do you think this is quite correct? M. Fedchenko passed south from Uch Kurgan, via the Isfaram Pass to the Alai range, crossing the Kizil-su en route. Had he continued his journey further through the region traversed by Abdu'-l-Majid and other Indian explorers, he would have found a more direct road leading to Darwaz, which is locally utilised, up the banks of the Tus-su or other tributaries of the Kizil-su, across the Muk-su River, and so on to Darwaz. To travel via the Tarak Pass would be to prolong the journey very considerably, and quite unnecessarily.

Again, the Rev. C. P. Badger, in your September number, cites from El Idriy, the Arabian geographer, an account of Badakshan (Bazakhshan). He makes it a dependency of India, bordering on Kanauj, which Mr. Badger very correctly characters as an absurdity. I offer an easy explanation. El Idriy probably wrote Kanur not Kanaj; the transcribing of an Arabic "i" instead of an "r" would be a very probable copyster's mistake; while his erroneously recognising Kanur (Kunar) as a dependency of India may well be pardoned when we find Macgregor, our most recent authority on this country, stating that it is a district in Afghanistan, "though its boundaries are not defined by any one."

Yours very sincerely,

J. W. JOHNSTON, F.R.S., & M.D. (Edin.)
Surgeon-Major 4th Punjab Infantry.

ABBOTTABAD, 5th November, 1873.

ANCIENT COLONIES IN GREENLAND.

To the Editor of "Ocean Highways."

SIR,—I very much regret that in my letter of the 28th July I should have given Mr. R. H. Major cause for complaint by overlooking the point of his "important geographical discovery" and beg to apologize to him for having thus omitted it, my letter, if written at all, would have had another tone. I would have asked Mr. Major if it was not fair to assume that Captain Graah had read Ivar Badsen's "Chorography" with common attention; and had been led by it to the site of the East Bygd on the West Coast of Greenland, as, by the study of it, together with all that I could learn of the East Coast of Greenland, I had long ago been forced to believe.

Permit me further to add, that I did not (knowingly) quote from Sir Henry Rawlinson's address, but from the article in Ocean Highways, July number, page 172; the same words are also found in Mr. C. R. Mark-
ham's "Threshold of the Unknown Region," in both cases without any marks of quotation or any reference by which they can be known to be a quotation from Sir Henry Rawlinson's address. Had there been anything to show that I was not quoting Mr. Major, or the sub-
tance of his remarks, I would not have troubled you with my letter. —Yours, &c.,

ROBERT MOWROR.

HALIFAX, N.S., November 18th, 1873.

Proceedings of Geographical Societies.

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

December 8th, 1873.

SIR SAMUEL BAKER ON CENTRAL AFRICA.

The President took the chair at 8:30 P.M. The meeting was densely crowded, there being upwards of 1500 persons present. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Vice-Patron of the Society, and His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh occupied chairs facing the President. Among those present were the Lord Chancellor, the Duke of St. Albans, Lord Lornesborough, Lord Houghton, Lord Arthur Russell, Lady Mayo, Lady Frere, Sir Henry and Lady Rawlinson, Mr. Bernal Osborne, M.P., Mrs. Osborne and Miss Osborne, Lady Baker, the Rev. Dr. Moffatt, Miss Livingstone, Miss Agnes Livingstone, Mrs. Cameron, Lieutenant Baker, R.N., Mr. Waller, &c.

The President said Sir S. Baker's counsels felt on this occasion very much as stay-at-home people must have felt when on the return of Sea Kings or Crusaders they assembled to hear of regions before utterly unknown to them. He was sure all present warmly wel-
come the traveller who would now give some details—still now only matters of distant rumour—of what he had seen, heard, and done in the regions of the Upper Nile.

SIR SAMUEL BAKER, who was enthusiastically received, began by alluding, with deep regret, to the great loss sustained by the Royal Geographical Society in the death of Sir Roderick Murchison, though that loss had been repaired by the appointment of Sir Henry Rawlinson and Sir Bartle Frere. He proceeded to say that, in order to understand the short resi-
native he should now supply of the progress of the Central African expedition, it would be necessary to explain the precise object of the Khedive of Egypt in undertaking such an enterprise, in the dis-
tant countries which formed the Nile basin, and were beyond the pale of authority, every species of crime was committed with impunity by bands of slave-hunters, numbering between 10,000 and 15,000 men. These people, who were for the most part outcasts from the Soudan, preferred a life of brigandage to the peaceful occupation of agriculture. Instead of cultivating the soil and paying taxes to the Government, they had quit Khartoum and devoted themselves to slave-hunt-
ing, under the pretext of trading with the natives for ivory. Various bands of them were employed by merchants in Khartoum, who, in lieu of wages, gave the ruffians in their service with slaves kidnapped in the razias upon the negro tribes. The effect of this whole-
sale piracy might be foreseen. Not only were magnifi-
cent countries in the heart of Africa pillaged and de-
stroyed, the women and children carried off into slavery, villages burnt, the male population massacred, and infants and old women (being unsaleable) murdered in cold blood, but the home provinces of Khartoum suffered by the emigration of the population who had thus aban-
don their agricultural occupations for plunder and vagabondage. There was no commerce. Thousands of acres of fertile soil bordering the Nile had been forsaken by the Arabs. Gardens, water-wheels, villages between Khartoum and Berber (a distance of 200 miles) had disappeared. A country that he had seen in his first journey in a high state of cultivation had become a wilderness, the revenue had decreased in default of taxes, and the greater part of the population had engaged in slave-hunting upon the White Nile.

The negro tribes of the Nile basin, always divided among themselves and without a government, fell easy victims to the treachery and force used against them by