and cloisters, can henceforth become the companion of science and the handmaid of civilisation, range through the fields of nature, and throw his beautiful eye into the progressive life of a free and prosperous people.

It is good to cross the channel, to understand ourselves by contrast. The three great national schools, the Freich, the German, and the English, have alike been sealed by medieval fervour. Yet with what different result. French art, in its attempt to become religious, is notoriously irreligious. The French Madonna is a flirtin', fascinating grissette, a sorrowing Magdalene. The French saint is cut a sinner in the sackcloth of suffering; the French heaven but a select company from the Champ Elysées, and their angels to a wings only when tired of tip-top flight in the Casino. In England, too, under the name of pre-Raphaelitism, we have had our mediæval fever; yet how diverse, either from French license or German austerity. Our English school is rather secular than sacred. The literal study of nature, rather than the lyrical, the actual of early Italian masters, is its fundamental creed and practice. Instead of aspiring to a visionary ideal, it contentedly adheres to the sober truth of individual nature. Instead of dreaming on in shadowy mazes far away on the outlying frontier of matter and spirit, our English school boldly takes its stand on the actual and tangible, and depicts with utmost vigour just what it sees. Lastly, in lieu of a dun, dirty, and melancholy colour, falsely deemed the appropriate garb to solemn thought, our own pre-Raphaelites glorify in prismatic lustre, seek to outshine the sunshine of nature, and out-rival the richness of Titian. These certain have special sins, peculiarly their own, for which to answer; but assuredly they stand exonerated from the defects, and even from the merits of German spiritualism.

In Munich we have seen there is much that is false, much which, pretending to the sublime, ends in the ridiculosity. We have seen that the so-called religious art is often not better than whine, cant, and grime — the refuge of mental weakness poetsasters taking to hymens because easier of composition men making sermons who are incapable of any other work. But, at the same time, let us accord to Munich art and the German Christian school the honour of having produced one of the soundest and best things. Not only the learning which is the cornerstone of their results, but the earnestness, and the purity, and the sincerity, and the taste, and the originality, and the truth which is their due. Again, it is true of them what is too true of others, that they are a little use in what they did for the advancement of discovery and science.

In these pages I have endeavoured to explain how my natural bent and the habits of my life first led me to Africa, and how, by the leading-strings of fate, assisted and led on from one thing to another, I have been induced to return through the same regions for a third time again, then little suspecting that the future would be so different from the past.

Should these papers appear to you, on inspection, likely to be of any use to future travellers, I would beg you to insert them in your Magazine.

I must explain that I never kept diaries with a view to publishing what I wrote, and for this reason I regret to say that there are many very interesting stories and anecdotes, illustrative of this peculiar race as to their characters and minds, which were told me in ordinary conversation, but which I omitted to record, and now fear I do not recollect sufficiently well to be justified in publishing.

Further I would add, I have been obliged to extract nearly as much matter from letters which I wrote to my mother, and which have all been sedulously kept, as from the diaries themselves.

May this confession be a warning to others who travel, and a caution to be precise in recording everything they see and hear, for the better guidance of those who follow after them.

The papers recording my second and succeeding travels in Africa have already appeared in your Magazine for September, October, and November last; and I hope, with God's grace, I shall ere long (probably about three years hence) again return from the land of the blacks, and fully complete the history I have begun, and be able to give, from comparative views of the country and its various peoples, much more general and important information than any isolated accounts could furnish.

To explain my intentions in my third expedition to Africa, on which I expect to start in a few days, I may mention that the object I have now in view is to determine whether or not the Victoria Nyanza, which I discovered in 1871, is the principal source of the Nile; and to do so, I propose starting from Zanzibar, passing up the west bank, and returning on the White Nile at Gondokoro whenever, if Mr. Peterserick, H.E.M. Consul for Soudan, comes to meet me, as he has offered to do, provided he gets the sanction of our Government, we shall probably sail down the great stream together.

To this expedition, I must add, was proposed by Sir Rodrick Impey Murchison the first morning of my last return from Africa, and has since been supported and carried out by the influence of the Earl de Grey and Ripon (President) and the Council of the Royal Geographical Society, they inducing the two governments (Home and Indian) to advance me money and other means for carrying it out.

It is strange that, on being obliged to abandon the prosecution of my discovery of the lake, I had made up my mind to return there again as soon as I could obtain permission to do so, being convinced in my own mind that it was more interesting than the sources of the Nile, and now that so much importance would be attached to it by the great geographers of Great Britain. My surprise may therefore be imagined when I found, on opening
my maps to Sir Roderick the very first day, and explaining to him what I had done, he said, without a second thought about it, "Speke, we must send you there again."

What followed I need not tell.—Salama.

J. H. SPEKE.

It was in the year 1849, at the expiration of the Punjab campaign, when Lord Gough, where I had been actively engaged as a subaltern officer in the so-called fighting brigade of General Sir Colin Campbell's division of the army, adding my name to the four successive victorious actions—Ramguggur, Sadooparope, Chillianwallah, and Guzerat—that I first conceived the idea of exploring Central Equatorial Africa. My plan was made with a view of collecting the fauna of those regions, to complete and fully develop a museum in my father's house, a nucleus of which I had already formed from the rich menageries of India, the Himalaya Mountains, and Tibet; my idea in selecting that field for my future researches being that I should find therein various orders and species of animals hitherto unknown. Although Major Cornwell Harris, Ruppiuli, and others had by this time devoted their attention, by their assiduous investigations, all discoveries in animal life, both in the northern and southern extremities of Africa, in the lowlands of Kaffiria in the south, and the foothills of Equatoria in the north, no one as yet had penetrated to the centre in the low latitudes near the equator; and by latitudinal difference, though I could obtain new descriptions and varieties of animals.

The time I proposed to myself for carrying this scheme into operation was a leave of absence from India, which I should become entitled to at the expiration of ten years' service in India, but I would not leave the reader to infer that I intended devoting the whole of my furlough to this one pursuit alone. Two years were to be occupied in collecting animals, and descending by the valley of the Nile to Egypt and England, whilst the third year was to be spent in India, recovering cotton stuffs at home before my labours should be over.

I had now served five years in the Indian army, and five years were left to serve ere I should become entitled to take my furlough. During this time I had to consider two important questions: How should I be able, out of my very limited pay as a subaltern officer, to meet the heavy expenditure which such a vast undertaking would necessarily involve? and how, before leaving India, I might best employ any local leave I could obtain, in completing my already commenced collections of the fauna of that country and its adjacent hill-ranges.

Previous experience had taught me the most economical mode of living was to be obtained in the prosecution of my chief hobby. In this, as in all my other projects, I never got the freer and more independent I was to carry on the chase. I need now only say I acted on this conviction, and think, I may add, I managed no success. For there are now but few animals to be found in either India, Tibet, or the Himalaya Mountains, specimens of which have not fallen due south of India, and separated only from the Arabian coast by the Gulf of Aden, and had appointed three officers, Lieutenant Burton to command, and Lieutenants Stroyan and Herne to assist in its conduct.

To this project Colonel Outram had ever been adverse, and had remonstrated with the Government about it, declaring it his opinion the scheme to be quite unfeasible. The Somal, he said, were the most savage of all African savages, and were of such a wild and intractable nature that no stranger could possibly live amongst them. The Government, however, relying on the ability of one who so successfully made the pilgrimage, approved of the expedition, and the Somalis were to be induced by all conceivable arguments of impossibility, were bent at least in giving the Lieutenant a chance of showing what he could do in this master of all desert land, and he then was occupied in Aden maturing his plans of procedure.

This, then, was the opportunity the Colonel took advantage of, advising me to ask Lieutenant Burton to incorporate me in his expedition, at the same time saying that, if it was found to be agreeable to Lieutenant Burton, he would assist the Lieutenant in the Indian Government, obtain a cancel of my furlough, and get me put on service-duty as a member of the expedition.

Nothing could have suited me better. Lieutenant Burton was agreeable, and I was at once installed in the expedition. My travelling, mapping, and collecting propensities, and the thought would be of service to the ends of the expedition; and by my being incorporated in it, there would be no chance of my running counter to it, by travelling, on its line of march, and possibly giving rise to disturbances with the natives.

Before proceeding further in the narrative of events as they occurred, it would be as well, perhaps, to anticipate a little, and give a general impression of the geography, ethnology, and history of this part of the country under investigation—the Somal land—and the way in which those investigations, it was intended, should be carried out. As will appear by the following pages, my expedi-
ences were mostly confined to the north central parts in the highlands of the Warsingali and Dubbahan tribes. The rest of my information is derived from conversations with the natives, or what I have read in some very interesting pages in vol. xvi. of the Saturday Journal Society, written by Lieutenant Cruttenden.

The Somali country is an elongated land lying between the equator and the 11th degree of north latitude, which, from its peculiar form, might well be designated the Eastern Horn of Africa. The land is high in the north, and has a general declination, as may be seen by the river system, to the south and eastward, but with less casting as we come westward.

It is separated from the main body of Africa by the river Juba, a large and fortifying stream, which, rising in the mountains of southern Abyssinia, passes between the territories of the Gallas on the west and the Somalis on the east, and debouches in the Indian Ocean at the northern extremity of the Zanjibar coast. According to Lieutenant Cruttenden's map, there are only two other rivers besides the Juba and any consequent in the land.—the Weebe Sheheli, or Haines River, which is of considerable importance, having a large flow of water, trending down a considerable district of rich soil, and another less important to the eastward of these two, called very unfortunately by him the Wady* Nogal. The proper specific name for this river has never, to my knowledge, been given. It rises in some small hills close overhanging the north coast, and runs south-easterly into the Indian Ocean, dividing two large territories, called Ugdaben, or Hound, on the west, and Nogal on the east. Ugdaben is said to be a flat grassy country, of red soil, almost stoneless, and having water everywhere near the surface. It is considered by the pastoral Somali a famous place for keeping cattle, of which by report they possess a great abundance, such as camels, ponies, cows, and Dumba sheep—a fat-tailed animal, like the Persian breed. Game also abounds in this country, of which the gazelles and antelopes, I was assured roamed about in vast herds like sheep. The Nogal country is the opposite of this, and being very stony, is almost barren. The Somali keep cattle here, but with much apparent difficulty, being, from the scarcity of springs and want of water, obliged to water their beasts following the last falls of rain, to obtain fresh herbage for their cattle. My first and greatest journey gave me an insight into this Highland territory of the country south of Bander Goree. It was very interesting, though not profitable, from its never having been visited by any Europeans before. I observed here two distinct leading features in its physical geography. The first is a narrow hill-range, about 150 miles long, and 20 or more broad, which is cut by two large rivers—the Warsingali on the east, and a branch of the Habr Gerhajis on the west. It is situated at an average distance of from 200 yards to 3 or 4 miles, and at times on the coast where separated from it by a sandy flat or maritime plain, and, like the line of coast, extends from east to west. Immediately due south of Bander Goree, the sea-faces and northern slopes of this range, are very steep and irregular, being trimmed down by deep ravines, which, during the rainy season, shed their water across the main plain into the Gulf of Aden. The lower folds on this side of the range are composed of brown rocks and earth, having little or no vegetation upon them, and are as uninviting in appearance as the light-brown hills which fringe the coast of Arabia, as seen by voyagers on the Red Sea. Further up the hill, in the central folds of the range, this great sterility changes for a warm rich clothing of bush-jungle and a little grass. Gum-trees, myrrh, and some inviting in appearance as the light-brown hills which fringe the coast of Arabia, as seen by voyagers on the Red Sea. Further up the hill, in the central folds of the range, this great sterility changes for a warm rich cloth of bush-jungle and a little grass. Gum-trees, myrrh, and some

* Wady, river.
Captain Speke's Adventures in Somali Land. [May.

The Somalis have been chiefly known to us since the time of our travellers. At Aden, whether many of them resort with their tribes and families to carry on trade, or do the more menial services of portersage and monkey-driving. They are at once easily recognised by the overland traveller, by their singular appearance and boisterous manner, as well as by their cheating and lying propensities, for which they are peculiarly notorious: indeed, success in fraud is more agreeable to them than any other mode of gaining a livelihood. So strong is the tendency of such acts for their greatest delight in conversation. They excel as donkey-boys even the Egyptians. As may be concluded from their story, they are among the most incapable of races, but differing considerably from both in their general appearance, though retaining certain characteristics of both those breeds. They are a tall slender people, with a fine white skin and hair; slightly taller than, though much the colour of Arabs, with thin lips and rather Grecian noses compared with blacks, but with their heads like the true negroes. Their noses are so boisterous and wall-like, that at Aden it has been found necessary to disarm them. When they first arrived there, it was not an unusual sight to see the men of different tribes, on the hillsides that form the face of the 'crater,' fighting battles-royal with their spears and shields, and even to this day, they, without their arms, sometimes have hot contests, by pelting one another with stones and sticks. This is done by a man of them who does not show the scars of wounds sustained in these tormois, some apparently so deep that it is marvelous how they ever recovered from them.

Their costume is very simple. The men wear a single sheet of long cloth, eight cubits long, thrown over the shoulder, much after the fashion of the Scotchman's plaid. Some shave their heads, leaving it bare; others wear the mane of a lion as a wig; while those who affect the dandy, allow their hair to grow, and pantomime place some sticks in it, resembling the Chinese's joss-sticks, which, when arranging their toilettes, use as a comb, and all carry as weapons of defence a spear and shield, a shield, and a long-dagged sword. The women clothe more extensively, though not so much. Fastening a cloth tightly round the body immediately under their skirts, they allow it to fall evenly down to the ground, and effectually cover their legs up. The married women encourage their hair in a piece of blue cloth, gathering it up at the back of the head in the fashion of English women of the present day; this is a sign of wedlock. The virgin wear their loose, plaits in small plaits, and the married woman, being parted in the centre, allows the hair to fall evenly down all round the head like a well-arranged mop. On approaching one of these fairs, they seductively go about in a sort of train, cant backwards, with a half-dress, which parts the locks in front, and discloses a pretty little smiling face, with teeth as white as pearls and lips as red as rubies. Pretty as they are when young, this beauty fades at once after bearing children, and their fair proportion go with the woman's shape. After that, they become poor men; in fact, females, they swell about the waist, and have that large development behind, which, in polite language, is called steatopyga. Although thought by the Musulmans, none wear the yashmac.

In consequence of the poorness of their land, almost all the Somalis are wandering pastoralists, which of itself is enough to account for their turbulent nature. The system of government they maintain is purely patriarchal, and is carried on by order of birth generally in a regular and orderly manner, attributable, it would appear, to the reverence they feel for preserving their purity of blood. The head of each clan is called Gerad or Sultan, who would be powerless in himself were he not supported by the united influence of all the royal family. When any disturbances or great disputes arise, the Sultan is consulted, who collects his elders in parliament, to debate the matter over, and, through them, ascertain the people's feelings. Petty disputes are settled by the elders with the assistance of the women. In most cases war arises from blood-feuds, when a member of one clan kills the subject of another, and will not accept the recognised valuation of the party injured, or allow himself to be given up to the vengeance of the family who has sustained the loss. In such cases as these, whole tribes march out toengeance the deed by forcibly taking as many cattle from the aggressor as the market valuation may amount to. Thus a war, once contracted, does not cease for years, as by repeated deaths among the contending parties the balance of blood-money and cattle can be settled. Moreover, the influence of women seldom falls on the immediate party concerned; added to which, in wars of tribes, everybody helps himself to his enemy's cattle in the best way he can, and it becomes suddenly become rich, which gives a zest to the extension of the contest nothing else could produce. Indeed, the principal cause is, they are too glad to have a good pretext for a fight; as a means of bettering their condition, by adding a few more head of cattle to their stock. Were this not the case, there would be no fighting whatever, as the sultan would powerless to raise an army against the inclination of the people. War only arises when both sides become exhausted, and withdraw as by mutual consent. The great object in these encounters is to steal away as many heads as possible without risk of person, and such feats are boasted of with rapture when returning home with any prize. In the administration of justice they consult the Koran, taking life for life, and kind for kind. The northern Somalis have no permanent villages in the interior of the country, the ground is not cultivated; but they scatter about, constantly moving with their flocks and herds to any places within their limited districts where water is to be found, and erect temporary huts of sticks, covered with grass mats; or, when favoured by some loose stone walls like the dykes in Scotland. But on the sea-coast, wherever there are harbours for shipping, there are number of villages on a very primitive scale. They are composed of square mat walls, supported by sticks, and all bodied together, and partitioned off for the accommodation of families, near which there are usually one or more square box-shaped stone buildings, the property of the chief of the place, which are designated forts, though there is nothing in their artless construction to deserve this name. They are all composed of blocks of coraline, cemented together with mortar extracted from the same material. Like nearly all places within the tropics, this country is visited by regular monsoons or storms, and the prevailing constantly in one direction; consequently vessels can only come into the harbours during five months of the entire year, or from the 15th November to the 15th May. At this time the trade prevails with the people; and the Somalis bring the products of their country, such as sheep, cows, geese, and other farm products from certain grasses and the Dana palm, ostrich feathers, and hides, and settle on the coast to exchange them in barter with the outer merchants, such as Arabs and men from Cutch, who bring faken, cloths, laces, rice, beads, and iron for that purpose.

Of all the trading places of the coast, the most important is Berbera; it is, in fact, the great emporium of Somali land, and we must call the reader's attention to it, since it forms the chief point of interest in these pages. It is on the line midway between Aden, and only divided from it by the gulf of that name. Although it is of such great importance, it is only inhabited by five months of the favourable monsoon, when great caravans come up from the rich provinces which lie to the north and south-west, the principal one being from Ugeuden and Hamar.

Having now given a general sketch
of the country, we shall enter upon the circuit of my expedition. It was obvious, by the lay of the land, that the richest and most interesting part of the country must be that which lies between the Webbe Shebebi river, and it was the most accessible to inspection, as large and powerful caravans, travelling southwards through Uganda, much frequented it. In the midst of this, Lieutenant Burton conceived the idea of waiting until the breaking-up of the Berbera fair, when the caravans dispersed to their homes, to travel by the ordinary native routes to the Ugandan country to the Webbe Shebebi, and on to Gassanab, to proceed farther by any favourable opportunity to the Zanzibar coast.

It was now, however, early October, and fully five months must elapse ere we could finally enter on our march. In the mean time, Lieutenant Burton, desirous of becoming acquainted as far as possible with the habits of the people we were destined to travel amongst, as well as into the natural and commercial resources of the country in which we were to wander, was determined to inspect the Wady Nogal, and march direct on Berbera, to meet our brothers Struyan and Herne, at a date not later than the 15th January 1855. Whilst travelling, I was to remark upon the watershed of the country, plot the route I travelled, keep copious notes on every thing I saw, and collect specimens of natural history in all its branches, as well as observe and register all meteorological phenomena, and buy and sell when the opportunity occurred, in preparation for the great future expedition.

Funds for the expenses of this undertaking were not available from the public purse, as the Government did not encourage foreign commerce. Therefore, we were driven to self-reliance. Exercise, they would advance for this great expedition should not exceed 7000, and, for security's sake, had decided on paying it by instalments of £200 at a time. I therefore, desirous to render as much assistance as lay within my power to further the cause I had embarked upon, volunteered to assist in the advancement of my own private resources, trusting to the future for being repaid.

This project settled, I set about obtaining my outfit, whilst Lieutenant Burton, who had been long resident in Aden, engaged two men to assist me on the passage to the inland journeys. The first was a man named Samater, who ranked highly in his country, to be my Abban or protector. The duty of abbanship is of great importance to the country, consisting chiefly of English and American shepherds, some coarse fabrics of modern manufacture; several sacks of dates and rice, and a large quantity of salt, with a few 'coloured stuffs of greater value than these. The Abban was also given away as presents to the native chiefs. As describable and useful implements for the scientific portion of the expedition, I took rifles, guns, and muskets, of every description, in great quantity, large commodious camel-boxes for carrying specimens of natural history, one sextant and artificial horizon, three boiling points, four compasses, four chronometers, and one primitive kind of camera obscura, which I had made at Aden under the ingenious supervision of Lieutenant Herne. The whole was ready by the 18th October 1854, when I embarked in an Arab vessel, situated in my oriental costume, with my redines and kit complete, and set sail that same evening at 6 p.m.

The voyage being light and varying breeze, was very slow and tedious. Ten weeks from the whole voyage in three days, the ordinary time, it took us nine. According to the method of Arab navigation, instead of going from port to port, we had to sail to the east along the Arabian shore three successive days, setting sail at sunrise, and anchoring regularly at sundown.

By this time we were brought to the opposite Bander Heis, on the Somali coast, and the Nakhuda (captain) thought it time for crossing over the Gulf. We therefore at sunrise on the morning of the 21st, and arrived the same evening, by mistake, assisted with a stiffly easternly breeze, at a small place called Ras Fakruda, which I had already visited, but my surprise was anything but pleasant to the feel. I had a huge hot sand, a long close-fitting gown, baggy loose drawers, drawn in at the waist, bare feet, and silk girdle decorated with pistol and dirk. As an outlet for this especial journey, I bought at Aden, for £33 worth of miscellaneous articles, consisting chiefly of English and American shepherds, some coarse fabrics of modern manufacture; several sacks of dates and rice, and a large quantity of salt, with a few "coloured stuffs of greater value than these. The Abban was also given away as presents to the native chiefs. As describable and useful implements for the scientific portion of the expedition, I took rifles, guns, and muskets, of every description, in great quantity, large commodious camel-boxes for carrying specimens of natural history, one sextant and artificial horizon, three boiling points, four compasses, four chronometers, and one primitive kind of camera obscura, which I had made at Aden under the ingenious supervision of Lieutenant Herne. The whole was ready by the 18th October 1854, when I embarked in an Arab vessel, situated in my oriental costume, with my redines and kit complete, and set sail that same evening at 6 p.m.

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* This proved a great mistake. By having both men of the same tribe for my entire dependence, they invariably acted in concert against me like two brothers.
The Habr Teljla, who were the former and rightful owners of the place, had returned, and took the usurpers by surprise, and drove them off by setting fire to the village.

The next day, by hard work, tacking up the wind, which still continued east-south-east, though the sky was cloudless, we reached Bu-djer Heis, which, like the last place, was occupied by the Musa Abokr. There was a small craft lying here, waiting for cargoes, under lee of the island which constituted the harbour; in which, fortunately, there was very good fishing to be obtained. We were detained here by adverse and light winds two days, during which time I went on shore and paid my respects to the Agil (chief) of the place, who lived in a small box-shaped stone fort, on the west flank of the village of Heis, which was very small, composed, as usual, of square mat huts, all built together, and occupied only by a few men, while cattle and domestic fowls, goats, and sheep, and the produce of the interior, such as sheep, cows, and geese, which their men constantly brought down to them, for shipping off to Aden. The cattle were all very thick, very warm and polite; he offered me everything at his disposal, and gave as an honorary present a Dumba sheep and a bowl of sour camel's milk, which I thought at the time was the most delicious thing I ever drank; it is sweet and rough, like labourers' cider and, drunk in the heat of the day, is most refreshing. When first taken, and until the stomach becomes accustomed to it, it operates like medicine, and I on this occasion was fairly taken in. The fish we caught were not very good, but comical in appearance, and of a great variety of the most beautiful prismatic colours, changing in tint as the lights and shades struck upon them.

We left Heis on the 25th, with very light and unfavourable winds, and tracked along shore to the eastward, making five miles a day. The weather remaining continuing the same, on the 26th I forced the Nakuda, much against his will, on at night, as during the twelve hours the winds were much stronger, and by this means we arrived at our destination at sundown on the 27th of October. I had now seen the Somalian coast, and I must confess I was much disappointed. All that was visible, besides the village mentioned, was a sandy tract of beach, northwards of which extended in breadth from the seashore to some brown-looking hills in the background, from a few hundred yards to one or two miles distant. And hills and plains, and for my close approximation to them, only see the brown folds of the hills near the base—were alike almost destitute of any vegetation; whilst not one animal or any other living creature could be seen.

28th October.—The Abbān would not allow anybody to go on shore, until certain parties came off to welcome us, and invite us to land, such being the etiquette of the country when any big-wigs arrive. After we were on shore, by the arrival of many half-clad dignitaries, who tenderly inquired after the state of our health, the prosperity or otherwise of our voyage, the purpose of our visit, and a variety of other such interesting matters. Then again they were questioned by our people as to the state of the country, whether there had been any war; how and where the Sultan Gērād Mahamed Ali was residing; if rain had lately fallen, and where; if the cattle were well in milk; to which it was replied that there was plenty of milk, and the milk was of the best quality, in the most promising order; the cattle were flourishing in the hills, where rain had lately fallen, about twenty miles distant from the place, and the Sultan, with all the royal family, was there, revelling on milk, under the shade of a large tree, and repeatedly basking in the warm morning sun. The handsome, healthy, and well-proportioned animals would end to no good purpose, asked them to draw near to him that might tell them where his riches were hidden, but every one who was asked would not disclose the secret, until he was in the last dying gasp, when he said, "Go to a pathway lying between two trees, and stretch out a walking-stick to the full length of your arm, and the place where the end of your wand touches is that in which my treasures are hidden." The wretched man then gave up the ghost, and his family commenced the search; but though they toiled hard for many days and weeks, turning up the stones in every direction, they never succeeded in finding the treasure, and had now given up the search in despair. The fact was, they were quite ignorant of which side of the path it was given up, and hence their discouragement. At my request the said family came to me, corroborated the statements of the interpreter, and begged imploringly I would direct them how to search for the money; saying at the same time they would work again, if I thought it of any use; and, moreover, they would give me half if the search proved successful. I lent them some English pick-axes, and went to see the place, which certainly was not far off, and by my ear I could not hear any rustling sound, and I did not, and therefore toiled in vain.

The Warsangalis complained to me sadly of their being beaten the Habr Teljla, but that the English had interfered in their fights with the Habr Teljla, which took place near Aden about seven years ago, and had deprived them of their vessels; a disturbance, which interfered with the ordinary routine of traffic. They said on that occasion they had not only beaten the Habr Teljla, but had seized one of their vessels; and that prior to this rupture they had enjoyed paramount superiority over all the tribes of the coast; but now they were forbidden to transport soldiers or male reprimands on the sea, every tribe was on an equality with them.

They further spoke of the decline of their tribe, and I asked them when the English took possession of Aden, and brought in civilization with it. This they in most part attributed to our weak manner in
prosecuting crime, by requiring too accurate evidence before inflicting punishment; saying many a honest person escaped the vengeance of law, from the simple fact of there being no eyewitnesses to his crime, although there existed such strong presumptive evidence as to render the accusation proved. When speaking against our laws, and their insufficiency to carry out all governmental duties, they are, with unavailing hand, they never forget to lay their own Sultan's despotic powers and equity in justice. Of course, no mortal man was like Mohammed Ali. In leading them to war he was like the English French, and in settling disputes he required no writing office, but, sitting on the woolen box, he listened to the narration of prosecutor and defence with his head buried in his hands, and never uttering a word until the trial was over, and then gave his final decision in it, with what he called without comments or of any sort. In confirmation of their statements, they gave the description of a recent trial, when a boy was accused of stealing some rice from a granary; the lad put his hand through a chink in the door of it, and had succeeded in getting one finger up, to the second joint of the grain; this, during the trial, he frankly acknowledged hav- ing done, and the Sultan appointed that much of his finger exactly to be cut off, and no more—punishing the deed exactly according to its deserts. This, to Somali notions, seemed a paniculatiously in strict equity of judicial administration, which nothing could exceed, and they bragged of it accordingly.

Becoming dreadfully impatient at so much loss of precious time whilst waiting here, unable to prepare in any way for the journey, I sent re- peated messages to the Sultan, de- manding his immediate attendance; but it was not: until the 5th of No- vember I was completely of his approach, and then it was that he was coming down the hill.

On the 7th he came with a host of

Aglis to Buder Goree, and put up in a Nakhuda's hut. This indignity he was obliged to submit to, for he had not cautioned the merchants who occupied his forts of his intended approach, and now no one would turn out for him. Finding him so near me, I longed to walk over to him, and settle matters personally at once; but dignity forbade it; and as he had come with such cautious trepidation, I feared that I might frighten him away again. He seemed to observe the same paniculatiousness towards me, so I split the difference by sending an embassy by my Abban, assisted with other powerful Aglis, early the following morning, when they held durbar, and my intentions of travelling were fully discussed in council. For a long time the elders on the Sultan's side were highly adverse to my seeing their country, considering no good could possibly arise from it, and much having it might overcome their country, and eventually take it from them, whereas they could gain nothing. Hearing this, the Aglis indignantly retorted he would never allow such a slur to be cast upon his honour, or the office which he held. He argued he had come there as my adviser, and Abban; his parentage was of such high order, his patriotism could not be doubted. Had he not fought battles by their side, of which he has borne living testimony? and now they wished to stigmatize him as a traitor to his country. The Sultan must decide it. How could jungle folk like them know anything of the English and their intentions? The Sultan listened silently during this discourse, which, though written in a few lines, took many hours of hot debating, by their turning over every little particular over and over again; and finally decided it in his usual curt and conclusive manner, by saying—The Warries were on the most friendly and amicable relations with the English; and as he was desirous of maintaining it, he would

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give me leave to travel anywhere I liked within his dominions, and to see and examine anything a desire. But out of fear for the consequences, as the English would hold him answerable for any disasters befall me, he could not make such strengthening over his frontier in any direction, and more especially into the Dulfahanta country, where wars were raging, and the country so unsafe that even Warrs were not even permitted there. This announcement was brought back in high exaltation by Samater, who thought his success complete, and at the same time announced to me the Sultan's intention of honouring me with a visit in the evening, which was duly done.

He came a little before sunset, marching in martial order in the centre of a double line of men sloping their spears in bristling array over their shoulders, all keeping step in slow order, evidently got up in imitation of our soldiers. Not a word was spoken, and the deepest solemnity prevailed. On his arrival in front of the fort, I drew up my men, the Sultan instantly started to welcome. This was done in right good earnest, by every man cramming his gun with powder, toexcels his report, a loud report, toshow the superiority of his weapon; for such is the black man's notions of excellence in a bowing-piece. The march concluded, the Sultan with his forces all arranged together and squatted on the ground outside the second fort, deeply agi- tated, and not knowing what to do, they evidently dreading what might follow. To dissuade their fears, I approached his royalty, saluted, and tried to beguile the time by engaging them in conversa- tion. Finding this had rather the opposite effect, I then retired, and soon found them all intently packed up in prayer, prostrating and raising their uplifted hands, and muttering for hours together without cessation. I then ordered a regal repast to be served them of rice, simmered in ghee, and datesad libitum. This, notwithstanding their alarm, was dispelled with the most marvellous impunity, to such an alarming extent, that I required to know how many men were engaged in eating it. The Abban replied there were about 200; and added, allow easy to come over here out of a spirit of economy, knowing I had not much property to spare, though my men are a strong and warlike people, greatly disappointed. But these men, as is usual amongst Somali, had prepared themselves for a feast by several days' praying, fasting, and each of them eating at one meal as much as a sheep's skin could contain. As a gun is known by the loudness of its report, and ability to stand a large discharge of powder, to be of good quality, so is a man's power gauged by his ca- pacity of devouring food; it is con- sidered a feat of corpability to sur- pass another in gobbling. I have seen a Somali myself, when half- starved by long fasting, and his stomach drawn in, sit down to a large skilful of milk, and drink away without drawing breath until it was quite empty, and it was easy to ob- serve his stomach swelling out in exact proportion as the skin of a large dog, swelled. They are perfect dogs in this fashion. I may here add, that although the Abban in this speech seemed to show much concern for his decoration for his men, and several recent tricks of his I entertained much suspicion of his honesty; and this small address, though uttered plainly, was too smart, a trick in the East to beguile me. All Oriental have a proverbial habit of saving their master's property to leave greater pickings for themselves, and such a consideration was Samater's dodge now.

8th November.—This morning the Sultan, having now recovered, came to return to my offer of the previous evening, when I opened to him the purport of my expedition in minute detail. He listened very attentively and politely, but at the conclusion repeated ten times with uplifted hands, adding that the Dulfahantas had in- tested wars; they had been fighting many years, and were now in hot strait, and divisions of their country. Not many days since a report had arrived that the southern portion of them, who occupied the countries about 100 miles due south
of Bander Hess, had had a fight with the northern ones, who were living on the same meridian, immediately to their northward, and had succeeded in capturing 200 horses, 400 camels, a great number of sheep and goats, and had wounded one man severely: it was therefore impossible I could go from the one division to the other, or I should be treated as an enemy; and if, by any line on which water could be found during this, the dry season. Had I come here during the monsoon, I might have travelled directly in a diagonal line, from the south of the mountain-range to the rear of this place, into their, the southerners', country, which was the older branch, and was now governed by the hereditary and martial chief, Gerad Mahamed Ali, who was on the most friendly terms with the Warsingals, and who, being an old chief, and well respected by his adherent sub-jects, was regarded as a hospitable receptacle. On the other hand, the northern Dulbahantas, who were also friendly with the Warsingals, whose numbers were: the Gerad, by name Mahamed Ali, was recently installed in government, and was con-sequently very little respected. He (the Warsingal chief) could not, with a caution to my going amongst them, by which my life would be endangered, and he, for permitting it, would be held responsible by the Emissary. No arguments of mine would change the decision of this inflexible chief; I therefore changed the subject by asking him to assist me in procuring camels, by which I might go into the interior, and feel my way hereafter. This he readily assented to, and begged permission to return to Banger Gores to give the necessary orders to his agents. His escort then demanded a cloak a-piece from me, to be given them for their trouble in coming over here; arguing that, had I not re-quired the Sultan's attendance, they would not have had to come.—a plausible, but truly Somali notion of justice; they knew their proper master had nothing for compelling to support his dignity, but thought I might be softer.

165. The Sultan, not able to do business hurriedly with his rab-
ble subjects, did not appear again until this morning, and the idea of proceeding at once to work, hinted he should like to have the presents I had brought from Aden for him, as the best method of showing our feelings to one another was so easily concluded. I portioned out the things that were intended for him, and wished he would take them at once away; or I was thinking, in my experience of savages, I had only to give, and it would be received with a hearty Bism Ulah; but I was soon undeceived; the things were taken with a grant of discomfitment; all looked over one by one. If a cloth was sold, it must be changed; and then the measurements began—done by the Sultan trying the length of his fore-arm against everybody's in the room, and then by measuring every cloth by turn, and remeasuring them again for fear of missing; and these were divided into lots, to be disposed of to his wives, and children, and Agila, and servants, and, of course, found insufficient. The meeting everybody's expectations, and I must give more. Tidious hours passed in this way; as a final petition, the Sultan said I must give him for himself a gun and a silver turban, as wearing anything on my head, and did not require it: these were, after a certain amount of haggling, given, on condition that the Sultan would exert himself a little more energetically on my account. The way he handled the musket was very amusing: he had never had one in his hands before, and could not get it to sit against his shoulder; and when his people placed it for him, he persisted in always cocking the wrong eye, which tickled Farah's fancy so much, that he burst into loud roars of laughter. Nevertheless, the Sultan took things quietly, and would not allow himself to be discouraged, but coolly said the gun could be of no use unless I gave him some powder to feed it with. This last straw broke the camel's back; all things must have an end. This settled the matter, and he walked off, with all the things I had given him, as suitably as if he had been injured.

Camels were then brought for sale, and the Sultan solicited. When the present was theusan, he had to de-
termine if the prices asked by the sellers were reasonable or not, and took a stick as mediator at a little on all purchases; but in his absence, Agila were appointed to officiate on the same conditions. This system of robbing, I was assured, was the custom of the country, and if I wanted to buy at all, I must abide by it. Cloth was at a great discount on the coast, for the men there had, by their dealings with Aden, become accustomed to handle dollars, and were in consequence inspired with that supe-
rior innate love for the precious metal over all other materials, with which all men, and especially those newly ac-
quainted with it, become unaccountably possessed. No one would believe that my boxes could be made for any other price than for locking up money; and I was obliged to leave them open to inspection before they would sell anything for cloth.

The Sultan lived at Banger Gores, and seldom showed himself, promising to come to me every day, without the least intention of doing so; and only at last, after three days' ab-
sence, when I threatened to invade his dwelling, did he appear, bringing several camels with him; of these I purchased some good ones, and sent them to the capital of this country, which was the 15th of November. He then returned home again, and promised faithfully he would bring on the morrow a sufficient number of camels to carry all my kit.

166. For the first time the Sultan kept his promise by returning, but the animals he brought were weak and useless, and I could plainly see I was being trifled with, and de-
tained here for the mere purpose of being robbed in an indirect manner, so that no accusation could be laid against any one. Nothing, I may say in all my experiences, vexes the mind so much as feeling one's self injured in a way that cannot be prevented or avenged. Some might take this matter quietly, but I confess I could not. Indeed, I stormed and expos-
ted this to the Sultan until he agreed to assist me in moving. I had now eleven camels, and wanted some five more, but thought it better not to wait; for as long as I remained in a country to which I knew my men would not exert themselves. That day, then, packaging up what I most required, I started for Banger Gores, and unloaded, after a three miles' march, at an old well in rear of the village, selecting as an encamping-ground the least comfortable place I could find, and not allowing the tent to be pitched, though the sun was 112 degrees, and the sand was blowing in perfect clouds. Some days previously to my leaving Goresat, Sama-
arter induced me to purchase some rupees to hire donkeys for conveying the heavier things over the hills, and repeatedly assured me he had got them, but they never came; and now I asked him to return the money, as I had brought with me as a re-
serve fund, to provide against any possible difficulty, and not to be parted with for any ordinary pur-
pose. This commenced a series of rows between Samar and myself: he had made away with the money, and could not account for it. The salt also was never forthcoming.

172. I could not succeed in mak-
ing up my complement of camels. The Sultan said he and his men must be fed before they could do work, and sat upon the date-bags so resolutely I was fain to open them that some business might be done. After asking them all day to procure several lions of bringing other camels, and I went into the town to inspect the place. There were five small forts, occupied by merchants, of whom one
was a Hindú from Cuttack, and a large collection of mat hats, mostly occupied by women instead of finding a harbour (Bunder), as the name of the village implied, the shore was a gradual shelving open roadstead, in which two buggaloes were lying at anchor with their cargoes, and four small sailing-boats were preparing,

with harpoon and tackle, to go porpoise-hunting for oil.

18th.—Having made everybody else as comfortable as I could wish, sitting in the shady open place, all the men were equally desirous with myself for a move on the journey; but still there was a lack of getting them. The plan then settled was to move about half-way up the hill, leaving the few things still in the fort as they were, until I arrived there, and could send the animals I was taking with me back. Having now determined the Sultan, Samater, and Farhan, to return to Goreat, and to send the rice property in safe custody with the fort-keeper, I commenced the march across the maritime plain with Ahmed, Imam, a native camel-tender, and my own camel-tender armed with spear and bow, and the Sultan's young son, Abdullah, to direct the way until his father and the other two should arrive, which they were to do by the evening. The track first led us across the maritime plain, here about two miles broad and composed of sand, lined alone, with boulders in the dry stello-water-courses, and with no vegetable life save a few scrub acacias. This traversed, we now wound along a deep ravine called Dukter, lying between the lower spurs of the mountain-range, and commenced a slight ascent up its craggy, uneven passage, until we reached a high spot, called Ishashbul, about five miles from Bunder Goree, when the camels were so fatigued by travelling over boulders, that we were obliged to unload and stop there for the night. The Sultan and Abbahou now overtook us to say the near things were in safe custody in the fort, and, leaving instructions with the young Prince Abdullah about the road we should follow on the morrow, retired.

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1860.—Still nobody came. I now despatched the interpreter on the same mission, and was left alone with the young prince and six or seven camel-drivers. After a little while had elapsed, a number of savage hungry-looking men came up the hill and settled themselves in my encampment, squatting under a large clump of com for the night. The Prince and camel-drivers joined them, and became so importunate, I was obliged to resolutely set the camel skin, and vociferating in savage delight at the impudence of the animal, I threw it on me when alone and helpless. However, I stood by the grum with my gun, and prevented anybody coming near me. The Prince and camel-men now seeing me determined and so far discomfited by their manoeuvres, came'applying for their daily rations. I gave them their due, but only at one o'clock, and on condition that they must have some more for all their brothers, or they would strike work. This stirred my blood, I took back what I had given, and resolutely declined to be bribed out of my just rights. They saw I was determined not to submit to them, and suddenly, as if by the same stroke, struck every one of them at the same instant, they dashed down the hill, flying over the bushes and stones in their way, with yells and skirls, and seizing a goat from a neighbouring village, and husbanded it without a moment's hesitation. At this juncture, just as the robbered shepherd came crying to me for the price of the goat, I arrived from Goreat, and tried to reason with him that it was no business of mine, and I could not be expected to pay it. The infuriated man then swore he had been done him at the Sultan's hands, and all yored again for dates and rice. As they could not get it, the young prince sent them out of camp, but again came to me, and to return to me the following day; but the wicked young prince got wind of my intention, and had the pony driven away, so that the unfortunate Hindustani had to walk.
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it at Goreest, and give it me there, or even buy it at all at Aden, if it was of no use."

"Because the Nebhraka took it to Bunder Goreest."

After a few more questions and answers, and the subject was exhaust-
ated, the Sultan (Jawar) who had been standing stiffly, with his head buried
in his hands, now gave a grunt and motioned us to continue.

P.—"Where are the bales of cloth which my account and Imam's are missing?"

D.—"I did not take them; somebody else must have.""P.—"They were in your charge, and
you are answerable for them; besides which, Farhan here knows
they gave you away."

Judge.—"Ahem!" and the proceed-
sion continued.

P.—"Where are the twenty rubpees
I gave you for hiring donkeys, and which I particularly ordered should not be expended for any other pur-
pose?"

Samater, putting his hand fixedly
in his breast, said, "I've got them;
they are all right. I will give them
to you presently." "No! give them to me now; I want them this instant." Samater, confused, and fumbling at
his pocket, much to the delight of all the court, who burst with laug-
hter, said, "No! I've left them at
home in Bunder Goreest, and will give them by-and-by."

Judge.—"Ahem!" and the proceed-
sion continued.

P.—"Why did you change my
good rice for bad?" (opening and
showing the contents of the nearest
sack).

D.—"I thought it would not sig-
nify; bad rice is good enough for the
camel-drivers, and I have left enough
good for your consumption. An old
dish; for, in succession, they strip down the
bark of the acacia in long slips, and
chew it until only fibres remain, which, when twisted, make strong cordage. The acacia
bark also makes a good tan for
pressing leather; but of far greater
account than this is the bark of a
species of the moru tree, by the
Somalis mohar, which has a smooth
skin, with knotty-lookings warts upon it like a huge turnip, reddish inside,

"Nunuck Haran," in Hindustani, or faithless to the salt, is a general idiomatic ex-
pression in the East.
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with a yellowish-green exterior. It has a highly aromatic flavour, and is a powerful astrigent. When making soups or stews, the Somalis pull a sheep or goat out of his skin; tie its legs and tail, where incisions had been made, to make it a water-proof bag, and then fill it with bits of this bark, chopped up and mixed with water. They then suspend it in a tree to dry, and afterwards render it soft and pliable by a severe course of manipulation. The taste of the bark is considered very wholesome, and a corrective to bad and fetid water. Besides possessing this quality, the mother is useful as a position, when washed and mixed with water; and the Somalis always have recourse to it when badly wounded.

During my peregrinations at this place, I often dropped bits of paper about the jungle for certain purposes, little suspecting what would become of them; and, to my surprise, one day the Interpreter came to me in some alarm, to say several Daibbahantas had arrived at Bunder Goree, and were canvassing amongst themselves: the probable objects of my visit. I could not be travelling without a purpose, at so much expense; and they thought these bits of paper conclusive evidence I was marking out some spots for future purposes. They accused the Waglingalis for being such fools as to let me travel in their country, and said I should never cross over to them. This little incident of dropping paper, though fully explained to them, was ever afterwards brought up in accusation against me, and proved very perplexing.

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We were now all together, and, I thought, ready to march; but the men had first to be paid their hire in advance—a monthly stipend of five tobes each; for many of them were settled, many other men, and amongst them the Sultan’s second brother Hassan, coveting my clothes, wished to be engaged. Some tedious hours were wasted on this subject. The Sultan would have it, if I wished to travel according to the custom of the country, I must take more men with me as a guard. I, on the other hand, neither wanted them nor could afford to pay them, as I had been so extensively plundered—but wished to exchange Samaster for his brother, and promised high rewards if the would take me through the journey. To put an end to the discussion, I struck my tent, never to be pitched again, and waited patiently until the camels came. It was not until near sun-down that the camels were ready and the march commenced. The Sultan then ordered Hassan and the naughty boy Abdullah, against my wish, to accompany me on the journey; and we set off, leaving two or three loads behind to be brought up on the morrow. The march was short one, made to relieve the one beyond; for the spring of water we were now drinking from was the last on this side the range. It led us up a gradual but tortuous ascent, very thickly clad with strong bushes, to a knoll or ring-fence of prickly acacias, which was evidently made to protect the Somalis’ sheep from lions, leopards, hyenas, and freebooters suddenly pouncing on them.—Camp Habald Iskawde. Altitude 5052 feet.

(To be continued.)

Judicial Puzzles.—Elizabeth Canning.

Every one has heard of the case of Elizabeth Canning. It is constantly quoted, constantly relied upon as an authority for propositions in the law courts in England as far as Houndsditch, where they parted from her soon after nine o’clock. At this point she was lost sight of. She did not return to her master’s house to her mother. The surprise, alarm, and anxiety of her friends was extreme. Advertisements were repeatedly inserted in the papers, offering rewards for her discovery. It was said that a shriek had been heard, as of some female in distress, in a hackney-coach in Bishopsgate Street, and attempts were made to find the driver, but in vain. No trace of the lost girl could be discovered. On the 28th of January, about a quarter after ten o’clock in the evening, as they were preparing to fasten up the house and to go to bed, the latch of her mother’s door was lifted, and a figure entered, pale, tottering, emaciated, livid, bent in the long, long way to which it was sought to deceive the truth really lay, and the way in which, notwithstanding the fullest and most thorough inquiry, that truth, however apparently close at hand, still eluded its pursuers.

Elizabeth Canning was a servant girl in the family of a man of the name of Colley, near Alder-manbury. At the time in question (1753) she was about eighteen years of age. Her father had, during his lifetime been also in the employ ment of Mr. Lyon; her mother resided in the immediate neighbourhood. She had previously been in the service of another neighbour of the name of Wintlebury for nearly two years; but for the present we may confine our attention to Canning’s own account. It was given, in the presence of many witnesses, without apparent preparation, and was not contradicted by evidence subsequently produced. As we proceed, we shall find ourselves involved in a most perplexing and difficult investigation, but for the present we may confine ourselves to Canning’s own account. Indeed, there was no time for this, as, immediately upon her arrival, the neighbours flocked in to express their sympathy, and satisfy their curiosity. Few minutes had elapsed before the house was full.

Her former master, Mr. Wintlebury
We remained here three days, sending the thing I had brought in relays across the mountain, and in fetching up the rear ones. The Sultan could not lose the opportunity afforded by my detention to again make me presents for, and I gave him a razor to shave his beard with, and make a clean Mussulman of him. On finding he could get nothing further from me gratis, he demanded that a cloth should be paid to the man whom my camel-driver had robbed of the goat at Adhal, and, before retiring, wished me urgently to take a letter for him to Ader, petitioning the English to allow him to form an expedition by sea, and take retribution on the Musa Abokr at Heis, who had recently killed one of his subjects.

4th December 1854.—At dawn of day the last of the camels was loaded, and we set out to clamber up to the top of the mountain-range, and descend down the side to the first watering-place in the interior of the country. It was a double march, and a very stiff one for the camels. Directly we lay an easy, flatland ground, with moderate undulations, densely wooded with such trees as I had already seen; but beyond this, about three miles from camp, the extremity of the mountain-topped, towering to a great height, stood crowning us like a huge bluff wall, which at first sight it appeared quite impossible any camel could surmount. At 9 A.M. we reached this steep, and commenced the stiffer and last ascent up a winding, narrow goat-path, having sharp turns at the extremity of every zigzag, and with hage projecting stones, which seemed to bid defiance to the passage of the camels' bodies. Indeed, it was so very narrow, with their long spine-springs and great splay feet, and the awkward boxes on their backs, striking constantly against every limb; projection in the hill, that they did not tumble headlong over the pathway; for many times, at the corners, they fell upon their chests, with their hind-legs dangling over the side of the hill, and were only pulled into the path again by the combined exertions of all the men. Like Tibet ponies, when they felt their bodies slipping helplessly over the precipices—down which, had they fallen, they would have met a certain and inevitable death, they invariably selected hold of anything and everything with their teeth to save their equilibrium. The ascent was at length completed after an indiscreet curiosity, and our view from the top of the mountain repaid me fully for everything of the past. It was a glorious place! In one glance round I had a complete survey of the whole country, which we had not yet been able to travel over, and what I had already gone over. The pass was called Taúr, and, by the heaping thermometer, we observed an altitude of 6704 feet. It was almost the highest point on this range. From a cedar tree I cooked my breakfast under, on facing to the north, I saw at once the vast waters of the Shut and glassy as a mill-pond, the village of Bunder Goree, and the two bug-galoo lying in its anchorage-ground, like little verdure on the sea, like a steep, nearly below the steep face of the mountain; so deep and perpendicular was it, that it had almost the effect of looking down a vast precipice. But here different is the view on turning to the south! Instead of seeing this enormous grandeur—a deep rugged hill, green and fresh in verdure, w on the sea, like a large lake below—it was tame in the extreme; the land dropped gently to scarcely more than half its depth, with a tree visible on its surface; and at the foot of the hill the stretching out as far as the eye could reach, was a howling, blank-looking desert, all hot and arid, and very irritating birds and reptiles. Thus, was most of the ravines at the foot of the hills, or amongst acacias and jujube trees, with patches of heather in places. We now halted during a short halt on the plan of proceeding. It was obviously impossible to march across the plateau directly upon the southern Dubhors, there was not a blade of grass to be seen nor any water on the way beyond the first ten miles from the foot of the hills. To go to Berber, then, I must perform pass through the territories of the northern Dubhants, and this was fixed upon; but hearing of some ancient Christian ruins (left by Sultan Kins), on a day's march to the north-west, I resolved to see them first, and on the 7th made a move five miles in that direction to a kibla, called Kharrab, where we found a deep pool of stagnant water.

6th.—My kit was now so much diminished, we all marched together down a broad shallow brook to the eastward, in which meandered a nullah, called Rhu-Teg, the first wadi I came upon in Nogali. The distance accomplished was seventy miles; we put up in the kraals of Rhu; for, as I have said before, there were no villages or permanent habitations in the interior of the Nogali country. All the country was cut up into depressions like this, near the base of hill ranges, where water is moderately near the surface, and the trees are sheltered from the winds that blow over the higher grounds of the general plateau. Rhu is the most favoured spot in the Wasingals' dominions, and had been loudly landed by my followers; and all I could find were a few trees larger than the ordinary acacias, a symptom of grass having grown there in more favoured times, when rain had fallen, a few little puddles of water, the nullah, and one flock of sheep to keep the place alive. Gazelles were numerous, and many small birds in gaudy plumage fitted about the trees, while collecting. There amongst the grass were a great number of gazelles and antelopes, some bastard, many florika and partridges, as well as other very interesting birds and reptiles.}

*Durbar—Eastern Court.*
not worth mentioning. Lastly, the Syms had been a little annoyed, of course, by what the Somali had said had been one, was situated on an eminence overlooking the village, and about 70 yards to the S.W. of the church. Now, having completed my investigations of the ruins, I returned to camp, where I was met by the Abban, looking as sulky as a bear with a sore head, and frowning disapproval, where I had been brooding over my late censure, and reflecting on the consequences his bad conduct would finally have upon him. I could not obtain anything from him. And should he not be able to elicit it by fair means, he thought at any rate he would extract it by fear, and thereby, without condition or any clause whatever. This was preposterous. I frankly told him exactly what I thought of him, saying I could not forget what had happened; that he had abused the trust reposed in him by the English, and I was bound in duty to report the whole matter in every detail to the Government; but should he not be able to obtain me safely to my journey's end, I would promise him a full pardon as soon as ever I arrived at Berbera. This would not answer my purpose, for the Abban must be without any condition whatever, and he went to his bed as wrathful as he rose.

10th. I rose early and ordered the men to be loaded up, and such wood as we could get from the farm was brought for the bivouac. The Abban had ordered otherwise, and they all preferred to stick, like brother villains, to him. Then began a battle-royal; as obstinately as I insisted, so obstinately did he persist; then, to show his superior authority, and in the presence of the people of the village, he would kill me if I dared shoot again. I was all the while standing at a distance from the men, as they had already shot, and without understanding a word of what was said, when the interpreter rushed towards me pale and trembling, and implored me not to shoot, but to arrange matters quietly. He had told him, however, what had occasioned the great anxiety his excited manner showed. He was prepared at any time to do anything to help me complete my journey, and again stated the terms on which I would grant the man a pardon. At this juncture, Hassan, the Sultan's brother, came and interfered between us. I told him everything that had happened, how the Abban had even surmounted the Sultan's order, by forbidding me to do what I wished in the country, and again begged him to be my Abban in Samat's stead. This he said he could not do, but gave Samat a wiggling, and desired me to go and shoot anywhere I liked. Thus ended this valuable day.

11th. Last night I shot a female hyrax (here called Durwa) in the act of robbing. These thieves in the bush and at night, and pick up anything they can find. Their approach is always indicated by a whining sound, which prepared me for the discharge of my gun, and I was caught in the act of stealing away some leather thongs. The specimen was a fine one, but until dissected I could not, from her hermaphroditic form, determine if I could arrive at the Dublahantas' frontier, and begged a gun at parting, for his settlement of the Abban question, and as a reward for his services, he would bring him five ponies which I wanted. We then got under way, and travelled westward, bidding Rugh-Tug adieu, but every one else still and formal. On the right side of the line of our march was the hillside, about ten miles distant, at the foot of which, in the beds of small ravines, grew some bushes of hardy acacias; but to the south the land was all sterile, and stretched away in a succession of little flat plains, circumscribed by bushes or hillocks of pure white limestone.
rock, which appeared standing unaffected by the weathering which had washed down the plains that were dug between them. Again these plains sunk in gentle graduation to their centres, where nullahs, like the one I was encamped upon, drained the land and often refused to the south and east, possibly to join eventually the Rift-Toug.

155. At 9 a.m. we were again in motion on our westward course, rising by a gentle incline to about half-way between the Rift-Toug and a second Wady Nogal farther on, called Yubbé Toug. Here, at the water-parting, between these two large water-courses, was the tomb of the great founder of these mighty nations, Darud bin Imsil, and an excavated tumulus. There were also several bitter springs in the neighbourhood, with stone enclosures, and numerous flocks of sheep tended by Somalis. On passing the tomb, I sincerely rejoiced that I had laid in it, and the tumulus excited more attention, and I was reminded of my own. Six years ago, the interpreter said, a Somali who wished to bury his wife in it, broke through its exterior, and found a hollow compartment propped up by leaves and mud. This having been lying which, buried in the ground, were several earthen jars, some leaden coins, a ring of gold, such as the Italian Moslem women wear in their noses, and various other miscellaneous property. I was very much struck with the slickness of the sheep, considering there appeared nothing for them to live upon: but I was shown amongst the stony ground here and there a little green pulpy-looking weed, called Biskaté, succulent, and by reputed highly nutritious. It was on this they fed and thrived. These Dhuuba sheep—the fat-tailed Persian breed—appear to thrive on much less food, and can abstain longer from eating than do others. This is probably occasioned by the nourishment they derive from the fat of their tails, which acts as a reservoir, regularly supplying, as it necessarily would do, any sudden or excessive drainage from any other part of their systems.

After crossing a border lying on the land we were descending to the westward, and at the completion of the twelfth mile dropped into a nullah tributary to the Yubbé Toug, and made a slight ascent against hyenas close to a pool of water, and spent the night. This plain was called Llibbadhli (the haunt of lions).*

156. The air was so cold, the men could not be resurrected until after sunrise, when, to my great surprise and delight, without one angry word or attempted impediment from the Abban, we were on the move at 8 a.m. I now fondly hoped the Abban had really turned over a new leaf, but was soon deceived, and also disappointed. He was married to a Dubhahbah woman, and this wife, for he had two others, with her family, was residing in that country. I was therefore, unawares to myself, expelled. Hence these three consecutive marches. Gradually we descended into a broad valley, down the centre of which ran a long, which meandered him or lowed through the second Wady-Nogal of my acquaintance. This formed a natural boundary line, separating the Wardargali from the northern Dubhahbah frontiers, and that, if I wished to see their land, I must allow him to precede me, and pave the way, taking the Abban. Six years ago, the Abban must not be allowed to magnify the purport of his mission, as the Dubhahbahs were a terrible and savage nation, governed, not like the Wardargali, by an old and revered chief, but by a young sultan whom nobody listened to. Moreover, the Dubhahbahs had sent word to say they had heard of my marching the Wardargali country out through the medium of an Abban, and as I had acted on that custom in the Wardargali country, so also must I do it here. I was kept at this station eight days, sometimes bearing ominous announcements of the terrible Dubhahbahs, sent to frighten me by the Abban, and sometimes amusing myself in other and various ways. The Wardargali had with the Dubhahbahs about ten years ago in this valley, in which it appeared the Dubhahbahs were the agressing party, note having sent a foraging-party over their frontier to lift some cattle. The Wadagali, who were then lying on their forces and repelled the enemy; but would not follow them up, preferring rather to remain in their own lands.

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O: these former the most beautiful was the Nectarinias Habesinica. It had an exceedingly gaudy plumage, with a plumage of metallic lustre as the rays of light striking on its various coloured feathers. This is the more remarkable on a warm sunny day, when the tiny bird, like a tiny bee hummed around the slender plant with its weight, inserts its sharp curved bill into the flower-bells to drink their honey-dew, keeping its wings the whole time in such rapid motion as to be scarcely distinguishable. Without animal flesh I do not know what I should have done here. The water was so nitrous I could not drink it. To quench my thirst I threw it ingulp down my throat, and rice, when boiled in it, resembled salt and senna. After returning from sport one day, the interpreter, who was a camel-driver, to be punished for having stolen some deer flesh when sent to clean it. He was a Middarg, living in a tent and constantly now, who does not object to indulges it in mutton-pies when hard pressed by hunger. I would not decide the case myself, but handed him over, much against the wishes of the bottom to of the Sultan, at parting, appointed judges on any sudden occasion. It was everybody's interest to make him guilty, and therefore he was condemned to find two sheep, to be killed and eaten in the camp.

* Lions, as well as other large animals, are said to come into the Nogal during the rainy season, when water and grass are abundant.
as fresh as ever, the ostriches, from constant fastigating, become so weak, he is able to ride amongst them, and knock them down one by one as only as many as there happen to be in the flock. The flesh is eaten, and the feathers sent to the coast for transportation to the Aden market, the Dalabantas being the man- 
ner in which they first originated. For full three years they had been disputing amongst themselves, and methods also of killing gazelles, the many calves were sprung out of it. 

Whilst these intrigues were raising ground, a minor chief, named Ali Haram, with a powerful support in connections, about five years ago, made a determined effort, and defeated the chief of the yoke of the government, which was headed by an old Geral, called Mahmoud Ali, the rightful and hereditary chief. Since then the original kingdom has been divided into two portions, the Northern and Southern Dalabantas; but although the northerners declare themselves to be the true heirs of the south still fight for his lawful rights, and at this present time had driven the northerners, with all their cattle and stock, to Jid Ali, the next valley beyond this, who, having no desire of visiting, Ali Haram was an old man, and consequently incapacitated from taking an active part in the matter, was left behind, being told by the head that the northerners were in no small numbers; he had therefore, since his first accession to power, deputed a son called Mohamed Ali Geral to act as Regent in his stead and this was the man of whom the chief of the Abban spoke to me at Bunder Gorres so disparagingly.

21st.—I was now preparing to start again westward, when an order came from the Abban to me, that no property should accompany me, excepting what little I felt disposed to part with to the Dalabantas, which I had brought with me. I set off with the Abban's money, and took the route through the Dalabantas, and through the Jib, the senior man present at Jid Ali, had decided, as a final measure, on seizing everything that I had, and returned to the Dalabantas, and through the Jib, the senior man present at Jid Ali, had decided, as a final measure, on seizing everything that I had, and returned to the Dalabantas, and through the Jib, the senior man present at Jid Ali, had decided, as a final measure, on seizing everything that I had, and returned to the Dalabantas, and through the Jib, the senior man present at Jid Ali, had decided, as a final measure, on seizing everything that I had, and returned to the Dalabantas, and through the Jib, the senior man present at Jid Ali, had decided, as a final measure, on seizing everything that I had, and returned to the Dalabantas, and through the Jib, the senior man present at Jid Ali, had decided, as a final measure, on seizing everything that I had, and returned to the 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Jib, the senior man present at Jid Ali, had decided, as a final measure, on seizing everything that I had, and returned to the Da
set out with the young prince, Hamed, Farhan, and two camels and drivers, leaving Hans and the other blind man with their drivers behind, to follow after as soon as I should send back. At the western extremity of the valley we came to a small mound of earth, all white and glittering, covered with nitre in an efflorescent form, which shone so conspicuously in the sun, it could be seen at many miles distance: from the base of it a clear spring of water trickled, so disagreeable in taste that no one, save Somalis, could possibly drink it. Now, emerging from the low land, we again left the trees behind us, and rose by a well-beaten foot track to the primary level of the country, where some bare ground prevailed. Each of these elevations and depressions was a mere reflection of the other, only varying more or less according to their size, and as my line was directed due west, I always had the mound or range at even distance on the north, whilst every feature on the south remained the same. It was monotonous in the extreme: at one mile we came upon some springs of bitter water, sunk in deep cavities in the earth, from which we filled our water-skins, and travelled on till night, when, being dark and tired, we slept, rolled into a hollow in the ground, called Ali, cooked a little rice with the water we had brought, and slept it out till morning, more than thirteen miles.

23d.-As soon as the morning was well aired with the sun, and the black men had recovered from their torpor, I struck off for Julius, hoping to surprise the Abban, and thereby counteract, if possible, his various machinations. But this was not to be done. At the thirteenth mile, as I was proceeding in full view of Julius, at a place called Birhamir, I was met by the Agil Husayn Hadji himself, who, instead of showing any disposition to hinder me or my approach, was very affable and kind in manner. He politely begged me to remain where I was and rest the day, and on the morrow he would take me to the Tug (river) below. He had never felt disposed towards me; but one Galed Ali, an Agil, superior to himself, was averse to my proceeding further. Unfortunately for the Abban, his soldiers are very transparent, and they were too fond of uttering falsehoods ever to be trusted. I neither believed in the existence of the Abban, nor was I disposed to face him;—to-morrow morning your Abban will come and conduct you safely on your way." This was a climax to the day's journey; the men emecked in a grand instant, and hurried off with the old lady to some empty stone enclosures, (sheepfolds), and at once abandoned and "hayto" for the night. As before, I had many conferences about Tus Wady Nogal, which Lieut. Burton had desired me to investigate, but could obtain no satisfactory information. They said there were many wadys in Nogal, but the largest one was in the Miljirhantane country, where its waters were deep and large, with extensive forests around it, frequented by numerous herds of elephants. These in advance of my line of march, on the road to Berbera, were all insignificant, like Yebe Yebe Tag, or Julius Tag, or Julius Tag, or Julius, or Julius, was not used for proved to me on account, and he, consequently, insignificant. This occupied a little delay, but at last, the Abban becoming reconciled, I set out my plans, we were permitted to resume the march, and soon arriving in the bed of the valley, encamped near the water-course of Julius Tag, on the meridian of Meyet. The water-course in the nollah extended upwards of half a mile, when it became absorbed in the thirsty soil. It consisted of a chain of pools, connected by little runnels, the produce of some bitter springs, and made the country green in consequence. Attracted by its sweet water and rice, I had brought no other property save my specmemes, boxes and ammunition—many of the Dubhabantas forgot their occupations in the war, and flocked around my camp.

* Unfortunately, when sent on this mission, I was not furnished with a chart, and had never seen any works written on the subject.

† For the advancement of future investigations, I would here notice the reported existence of a large reptile like the armadillo—probably a Manis—which the Somal believe a very remarkable animal. It is said by them to be common in Had, is very slow in motion, has a hard scaly exterior covering, invulnerable to their spears, and capable of supporting the weight of a man without apparent inconvenience to the creature who bears it.

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all day and night, bellowing my servant incessantly whilst cooking, and begging presents from me every moment. I remained here three days, trying to negotiate with the head man for permission to advance, but obtained no practical result. They insisted, for even coming thus far, I should give them as many cloths and material as I had given to the War-shuwalla, and would take no less. When told all my worldly goods did not admit of such a payment, they quietly said, I had come there against their will, they did not believe, and if I did not open my boxes to their inspection, they would smash them up and help themselves. This was an everyday occurrence, which became only insignificant, as it was repeated without being carried into execution. Most of the time the Abbān was away, stopping at his home, and no busi-
ness was transacted. I therefore took short excursions about the valley shooting, and inspecting the various habitations. Animals were more abundant, in consequence of the greater supply of water; and I shot gazelles, little Sultana antelopes, hares, Egyptian geese, rock-pigeons, ducks and teal, and snipe and par-
tridges. I also procured a small collection of small birds. In one place I found a small stone hut, occupied by an old man who had been on a pilgrimage to Mecca, and had seen the art of cultivating ground. He was now turning his experience to account by growing jowari (a species of millet), and effected it with some success; for he had two small enclosures, which he irrigated by cuts from the nullah, that produced grain, which grew from eight to nine feet high. He was loud in praise of the advantages of which he derived from his farm, saying it saved his flocks, and assisted him in the means of food when his oxes were pregnant, or giving lambs. I patronised this farmer, and offered to lend him some tools for digging with, when he said he did not want that so much as some hints about sowing, which I wished I would send a man to instruct him. Farhan, who was with me, delighted at the prospect of showing his skill in any manner,—for he styled himself pro-
fessor of all things,—at once took the hint, and beggarized to do a day's work, and furnish him with wrinkles for his future guidance, for the payment of a goat, which was readily agreed to.

The people here were highly superstitious, and, like all ignorant races, very pugnacious in their ceremonies of worship. As true Mussulmans, they were constant in their time of prayer, and abused my interpreter for never saying his. When I made him out the doors' threats a little lower down, they broke out thus: "The hounds cannot, for they cannot, to see the specimen, they spat on the ground to show their contempt, and abused him heartily. If I threw date-stones in the fire (the seed of paradisical food), they looked upon it as a sacrilege. They were also very suspicious. If I walked up and down the same place to stretch my legs, they formed councils of war on my motives, considering I must have some secret designs upon their country, or I would not do it, as no man in his senses could be guilty of such folly.

Considering all the northerners were said to have been driven up here by the war, I was much surprised to see so few huts or tents in the valley; all there were consisted in a few kraals scattered over the plain, which were constantly moved as soon as each plot of ground was eaten up by the cattle. In changing ground, these nomads pack up everything on their camels, mat and stick, but and all, and placing the wife, with perhaps a baby also, on a donkey, march to any un-
occupied watering-place they can find. Their food is very limited, except in the rainy season, when milk in turn was eaten up by the cattle. In being now the dry season, my ser-
vants accounted for their increasing appetite for my dates. Some of the poorer men are said to pass their whole lives without tasting any flesh or grain, but live entirely on sour milk, wild honey, or gums, as they may chance to come across them, and they are almost naked. Stating this, disease is scarcely known, and excepting in a few cases of endemic ophthalmia, which appears to attack the country peo-
ple, in intervals of two or three years, I never heard of any. The climate was very delightful at this season, and the nights so cold I had to wrap well up in blankets. But perhaps the two main causes that kept me there were my tent a silly single day in the interior, and neither wore a hat or shoe throughout the journey, save on one or two occasions, when I was not used to the weather, nor was the snow, as the snow never fell, but the snow not fell, in coming immediately; but at the same time, as the season showed, never in-
tending to do so. It would be useless, as well as painful, to narrate all the details of the all the daily ordinary inci-

dents which occurred in the next few days whilst I was detained here by the artful and dishonest machinations of this vile-conditioned man, from whom I could never get one true word, and whose absence, al-
though I was striving to induce his coming to me, really seemed a relief. A wicked feeling over me, which made me shudder again when I reflected more calmly on what my mind was now dilating. He seemed to me only as an animal in savage guise, and he would have shot him had I known he would have given me greater re-
liance, for I fairly despised of ever produ-
cing any good effect upon his mind. Again I endeavoured to induce him to leave me, and even begged an Agil of the Dublahsants, offering him large rewards, to be my guide to the Berbera. This was, as might be imagined, no less provoking. In his presence I was endeavouring to seduce to favour me, I was one of the gaunt of forty thieves, and as birds of a feather all Dublahats flocked together to as-
sist the victim of my displeasure; for Samater was, by his interference with these northerners, naturalised to himself. However, I had my own way, by retorting the presence of all his now rapidly congregating friends (a row always brings a crowd), the whole of his misdeeds since his first coming, and threatened him with the lasting displeasure of our Government, and ruin to his trade at Aden, if he still persisted in his tricks. This brought matters home much closer than any-
body liked to hear, and set all parties cogitating on what course best should be followed. I now retired to cool
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1866]

[June,

myself by shooting, and on returning again, I saw the Abban interpreter, and many Dubabants Agils, who, now trying the conciliating dodge, came to report the good news that a victory had been gained by the Abban against the southerners, who were in full retreat to their provinces, by which the road to Berbera would be open to my proceeding onwards. Moreover, the rear traps had arrived at Abi, by which accident everything seemed to harmonise. This sounded very cheering for the moment, but soon was dashed again. I wanted to be there at once, and was immediately checked by a cruel device, us usual, as it was objectionable. Hassan had not come with the ponies; I must, therefore, before advancing, send back to the farther frontier of sale being without his purchase by him, and then upon the Aiden, five ponies at thirty dollars a-head, to be afterwards given away in presents to the chiefs on the road for allowing me to pass through their territories, and in this, at a minimum calculation, would occupy a fortnight's time, and even then I should have to go single-handed without a man, and I refused taking anything from the relative of the Aiden, and this appeared to grieve him much. She said she had heard of all my disputes with Samater his son, and had said, "he is a proud man, and led away by vanity. She could see his being at variance with me would not end to his advantage or his return, and he tried coaxing him to journey with me; but at the same time told me he would have to be well up on guard, as in former years he had been the object of the hostility of the Dubabants, an under-chief of the Harb Gerhajis, who occupied the hill-range overlooking Berbera Heel; and her loss to those in power it would be avenged at once, if he ever came within their power. The Harb Gerhajis had heard of my intention to journey westwards, and would be in readiness to descend upon me. The interpreter, our march, kill Samater, and destroy the whole of us; indeed, they had sent messages to that effect.

On the 3rd January, shortly before last I visited a ruined masjid and a cemetery, which, though much resembling the one at Elbati in every respect, was said to be of more recent origin, and built by the Mohammedans. On my walking amongst the tombs, and inspecting the crosses at their heads, the interpreter rebuked me for sacrilegious motives, and desired me to come away, lest the Dulbants should find it out, and be angry. Another time, I daily saw, for the March officer they had often heard of their threatening and preparing to do it, but somehow they never carried their threats to a point; which, I thought, these vain bombastic words with the contempt they deserved—but said, I only wanted Samater to take me on, or otherwise to leave me to my fate. They then tried weakening my party by bribing Zifarhan to ride with them and leave; but the noble-hearted Seedi disdained their treachery, and gallantly said he would share misfortunes with me, and fight, if necessary, to the last extremity. Imam, tamed-hearted Indian, got in a dreadful fright, and implored I would compromise the matter; for by this time all the camels had been driven away; and the Wasegalis walked off with Samater their chief. I was alreadymaking readiness for the march, and so as soon as we were out of sight, the Dulbants would walk in and kill us all in a heap. I then ordered all the guards to take their places in the boxes waiting to see the upshot. I was clearly out manoeuvred—unable to make any mistake, and therefore wished to use their own expression, "Obstinate." After proceeding a certain distance, the retiring band, with Samater at their head, sitting fully equipped with spear some small part of the war-armed, came to a halt, and invited the interpreter to meet them, presuming, they said, there might be some mistakes, and therefore wished to open negotiations afresh. Samater then gave me back my own words, saying, "If the Sahib would only say he wished to take him to Berbera, I will give some small presents to the Agils of the Dulbants as a passport for him, and proceed at once," for they were only going to the river to get some water, and did not intend desertion, if I was not irredeemably incensed against them. They then came back, and began a fresh struggle by the distribution of presents, which, as usual when no man can bear to see the smallest grievance slip from his grasp to be given to another, was a
matters of no small difficulty in adjusting. If the Dubabantas did not succeed in silencing me of all my effects, they naturally thought the next tribe would; and a whole day was consumed in haggling and disputing how much they should get. This ended by my giving one musket, thirteen tubbs, and one reserve salt, and now I was at liberty to quit Jid Ali.

11th.—At 10 a.m. we were loaded, and commenced the journey westward; whilst the Abban said he would keep his men on at home, and bring five horses with him to Byni Hablé, where he would meet us on the following day. The track led us across a flat alluvial plain, still in the valley, which was well covered with a thick growth of acacias, and dry short grass, nibbled short by cattle. After walking five miles, we arrived at our destination, not far from a well, and made a ring-enclosure of prickly boughs. Here for the last time I boiled the thermometer, to ascertain the altitude, but I failed. For along my line of march and found its average height was 3012 feet: the minimum, at Bunt Tag, being 2077 feet—and the maximum, at Ybble Tag, 4496 feet. The track was very bad, and we paid double for the poor road. The Abban paid us a visit and demanded to know by whose authority we had come upon their grounds; we were trespassers and must pay our foot- ing. The ground was theirs, and they recognised no authority over them. What I had given at the last place was no concern of theirs, but I must give them also a quantity of cloth equivalent to it. This being refused as a postgressive imposition, they turned hastily away, and, threatening to fall back on the road, I might soon expect to see them again in larger numbers, when they would help themselves. Moreover, for my satisfaction, they could assure me that a band of Abban, who had heard that road I was bent on travelling, were now gathering on ahead, to oppose my advance. In the evening the Abban arrived, bringing only two ponies with him.

12th.—It would be needless to recount all the various incidents of the next five days which were wasted here, by the thousand and one stories which the Abban produced to frustrate away my time near his home, and trick me out of my property. The time had now arrived when by appointment I should have gone on to Berbera; and as I was not then aware at what time the fair usually broke up, I felt much afraid of being too late to join my companions. Sometimes Samater would, by saying he would certainly proceed on a certain date; and when that day arrived, it was deferred again, but not without severe terms, so much in accordance with the past ones as to be unworthy of repetition. One day we were ready, and I was to pass through any people that might fall in the way by giving large credits on Aban under his security, when the time was turned again in another month by the arrival of some accomplices, who dropped in unexpectedly. So the southern Dubabantas had gained a great victory, slaughtering men and cattle, and the road to Berbera would be blocked with the bodies of the slain if the advance would be impossible for the present. This was a settler to my westward march; and now I thought of escaping from this land of robbers by turning north, and marching over the hills to Bunder Heis, where I could either ship off or march along the coast to Berbera. Negotiations were then set on foot with the Aban Hamutawra, and several of his men came at my bidding; but were as inimical about obliging a stranger as any of their colleagues. The whole distance was not three days' travel; still they said I should not see their country, and acknowledged themselves a lawless band, who would take everything from me if I ventured there; adding, if the Waringalis and Dubabantas, who were stronger than themselves, would only withdraw from me, one day, they would come down on once, and demolish my whole camp. They then demanded cloths for the troubles I had given them, but not receiving any, retired in high disgust.

18th.—In final despair I faced about, and marched north-eastward, by a new route, to Bunder Gores, as there only could I be certain of finding a vessel to convey me over the Gulf. After six miles' march across the head of the valley, we arrived at K-road, an elevated ground, and found a large party assembled there. Some of them were the Ber Hamutawra, with whom I tried to negotiate for passage over their hills, but this time by the gap at the head of the valley in front of Bunder Jelfid. This they were ready to permit, and give security of passage, but not without severe terms. They gave them all my remaining cloths; but they thought I should not find a vessel there, which settled the question. I had no time to lose, and, moreover, should save my clothes by continuing on the line I was travelling. For I should have to cross the hills where they were occupied by the Habar Gerbajis, in the new way my track would pass so near to the Wallingair frontier, that tribe would not have strength enough to demand anything from me, and passport fees are not so high as such places as strength prevails. The other people I met: here were some Dubabantas arming for the fight. They said they were in camp, and passed us alongside, and were slaughtering sheep wholesale for provision on the road. Each man carried a junk of flesh, a skin of water, and a little hay, and was then ready for a long campaign, for they were not so like the English (their general boast), who must have their daily food; they were hardly enough to walk with eating ten days in succession, if the emergency required it. Here a second camel was on the point of dying, when his flesh was cut up, and a little hay, and was then ready for a long campaign, for they were not so like the English (their general boast), who must have their daily food; they were hardly enough to walk with eating ten days in succession, if the emergency required it. Here a second camel was on the point of dying, when his flesh was cut up, and a little hay, and was then ready for a long campaign.
a steep winding footpath up one of its ridges, which, in respect to its barrenness and soil, resembled the desert I had from Yafir. After completing eleven miles' march, the caravan crested the hill opposite Ras Galâwène, and travelled a short way on the flat of the summit, and encamped in the evening amongst some thickets on its north or seaward side, at a brook called Go- bâmiré. Immediately on arriving, as we commenced to unload the camels, a number of men who wereoccupying the mound, that is to say, the Usur Sâdâ section of the Habir Gerhâji tribe, seized the camels by their heads, and demanded their customary fees, which the Usur Sâdâ boisterously gesticulating that they would help themselves if their request was not complied with. Farzân enjoyed the row in the boisterous characteristic manner of a seer, began dancing frantically the negro war-dance, cocking his gun, and pointing it at everybody by turns, whilst Samâter and the other Waqfûqâlans began thumping them with the heads of their lances. Swearing a fearful vengeance would be wrought upon them by the tribe, who were living within an hour or two's call, should they advise against it. The fact was, my men knew the power here, and were guided only by animal passions, enjoying showing it. The poor diseased Usur Sâdâ now slunk off like a dog, his long half days returning from a fight, just wishing to know if they were only to be considered in the light of women, who could not maintain their own right, and perishing and snapping, threatened they would return again in stronger force before the morning. We then unloaded, and lay-to for the night. Two days later, the Usur Sâdâ came again, and tried to get back the wool, on the same plea as yesterday, but without effect; but when we were starting, a compromise was effected on condition that we should cross our the hill and guide the way. The road was steep and very slippery, so that the camels could hardly get along, and this was further increased by the thick strong green jungle-bushes, as well as rocks and other difficulties incident to mountain travelling with such large and unguided animals as laden camels. At the fourth mile we found a large rocky cave under a rock, and put up for the night. Sheep had been kept here before, and the place is full of feasts that the ground was literally browned with them. I never saw such an astonishing quantity congregated in one place; but we soon dispersed them by burning certain bunches, which the Somali justly said was a specific remedy against them.

26th and 27th.—During these two days we descended by a tortuous winding footpath under no mean difficulties, and finally arrived, after twelve miles' marching, at a place called Handroor, situated in the hollow of a watercourse which divides the Wartagus from the Habir Gerhâji frontiers, and transmits its water to the sea at Ras Galâwène. During the journey the Somali pointed out some of their richest gum-trees, of which the fruit is in order is a species of frankincense, called by the Falírâs, F adolescents, and for the Méntt. The gum of this tree is especially valued by the Somali women for illuminating purposes, which they apply to their bodies by sitting over it, when ignited, in the same manner as Cashmeres sit over their little charcoal-pots to keep themselves warm while resting on their travels. They enshroud themselves in a large wrapper, place a pot with the burning gum between their legs, and allow the perfume to rise to every portion of their bodies simultaneously. We gave our guides five cloths for escort, and sent them away.

I was informed by my men that under lee of Ras Galâwène there is a better place to lay on the whole coast-line, having deep water close in to the shore, but being a neutral ground, the Wartagus will not allow us to come there, and therefore we don't allow the Habir Gerhâji to do so, as they would monopolise the trade; and they won't take them, as their selling remarks it would draw all their trade to one side of their possessions, and thus leave the other exposed to attack from the Miqàrâhains. Now the Dulâbaants are obliged to come to Bunder Gore if they want to traffic with outer nations, but were the Habir Gerhâji at Galâwène, this custom would be drawn from them.

28th.—The inexpressible delight I felt at sifting the fresh sea-air, and being comparatively free from the tyranny of my persecutor Samâter, with drink readily available; and so impatient to end this useless journey, and join my friends for the larger and more promising one, I could hardly restrain my spirits. I stepped out before the caravan was ready, and began the journey alone, when presently a rapid fire, the discharge of a six-barrel revolver, attracted my attention. This was done by the Ablân, who said, whilst travelling there his life would be in danger, and the Habir Gerhâji, in consequence of an old feud he had contracted with them, and for which reason they had paid so much for his food. He thought to frighten them by the report of firearms, but it seemed to have the opposite effect, for many men at once gathered around the caravan, and for a short time prevented its onward course. As usual, they wanted me not only to pay for travelling in their country, but to apply to the tribes by sitting over it, when ignited, in the same manner as Cashmeres sit over their little charcoal-pots to keep themselves warm while resting on their travels. They enshroud themselves in a large wrapper, place a pot with the burning gum between their legs, and allow the perfume to rise to every portion of their bodies simultaneously. We gave our guides five cloths for escort, and sent them away.

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692 Captain Spcte's Adventures in Somali Land.—Part II. [June, 1860.—This day we completed our journey by marching into Goreea, where I again took occupation of the old fort. An answer from the Government at Aden to my appeal against the Sultan and Abban had not arrived, and affected Samater severely. He was ready to sink into the earth, and said to me, "Oh, why did you not whip me when I was in front of you? I could not have borne that well, but writing to the English at Aden is more than I can bear. What will be the consequences now if I return to Aden?"

I said I could not answer for it, as it was now beyond my control, and if he went over there he must take his chance; but I strongly advised his going at all. Indeed, I said, "I wish you would depart from me at once. From the first, I told you I was obliged, by order, to write accurate accounts of everything as they happened, and the English, as you have often said yourself, are remarkable for not telling lies." The Sultan, into whose hands the letter first went, would not show himself, but remained in his distant juggle, although I sent repeatedly to him to converse and discuss the matter. The biggalawn, in which I came from Aden, was now anchored in Bonder Goree. It had made a voyage somewhere in the meanwhile, but the captain had been afraid to go; and Samater had insisted on his coming here, in the hope that it would be the occasion of his release. I was now convinced that the Sultan had no intention of releasing him, and was prepared to make the best of it. After the first greetings were over, and I had delivered for report all my sketch-notes of the journey, as well as maps and collections, which were sent to the public museum in Calcutta, a discussion took place for disposing of the Abban, who, I now found out, was not singular in the way of treating his clients. For Lieutenant Herne had been writing over complaints constantly about his man. I was averse to taking revenge from the simple fact of having brought him to the English; but my position clearly made me feel that I must get the man. Against my inclination I was compelled to be Samater's prosecutor, and I made him a public example."

Norman Sinclair.—Part V. 693

CHAPTER XVII.—THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

Notwithstanding the urgent entreaties of Carlton, I persisted in declining to take up my residence under his roof. In coming to that determination I was influenced by two reasons. In the first place, I anticipated that the approaching winter would be one of hard work and study; and, although I could hardly be undertaken and steadily carried through, unless one is absolutely master of his own time and motions. However zealous and determined you may be in the prosecution of a task, however religiously you may refrain from the ordinary seductions of society, you are liable to the most grievous interruptions, and will suffer much valuable time, if you do not possess the means of insuring at will the most perfect and unbroken seclusion. Now, in addition to all this, I am bound to the obligation of engaging in some active employment, which is always pleasant talk, the perusal of the paper, a cup of tea, or a chat with a friend. For, supposing that this temptation is overcome, and that the remainder of the forenoon is dedicated to work, there must be a certain space allowed for exercise, after which comes dinner, either at home or abroad. A certain genial latitude is felt, which, combined with the delectable thought that we have already done a good day's work, induces us to go on. But the result is that we find ourselves in the theatre, or the opera, or some other
CAPTAIN SPEKE'S ADVENTURES IN SOMALI LAND.—PART III.

ADEN.

This was the climax of my first proceedings with Africa. Lieutenant Strojan and Herman, who had been employed at Berbera or in its vicinity, the former had been making slight excursions inland, shooting, and had killed three elephants; whilst the latter was purchasing baggage-cattle for the expedition's transport. After enjoying a short repose in civilised life, I again felt restless, and proposed a move to proceed thither in order to assist Lieutenant Horne in completing the desired expedition for animals. This at once met the views of our merchant, who, doubting whether Berbera could supply a sufficient number of beasts of burden of itself, asked me to cross over the Gulf and see what I could do at Kurram, to keep in communication with Berbera, and as soon as I had got enough, to march with them along the sea-shore to Berbera.

Nothing could have suited me better, and I set off by the measure, active employment until the breaking up of the Berbera fair.

A kind friend (Lieutenant Dany) of the Bombay army, late Assistant Political Agent of Aden, who knew the characters of all the Somalis well, offered to procure me a man as guide and interpreter who had formerly performed, during the time of his appointment, some political service in the Somali country, with great credit both to his mission and himself. In consequence of this he was nicknamed al Balyuz, or the Ambassador.

Balyuz was a clever Hindustani scholar, and, as ultimately found, possessed such an honesty of purpose and straightforwardness of character, as rendered him a perfect partner amongst all Somalis. He was of the Mijjardhayne tribe. Travelling in his company, after my experiences with Samater and Ahmed, was very luxurious. I parted with him at the termination of our expedition with pure feelings of affection.

Lieutenant Burton now conceived the idea of suppressing the system of Abbasahip, thinking, as the Somalis had access to Aden without any impost, Englishmen ought to enjoy a corresponding freedom to travel in Somali Land. This was scarcely the right time to dictate a policy which at once would be distasteful as well as injurious (in a monetary sense) to the people with whom we were about to travel, and with whom it was highly essential to our interest to be on the most friendly terms.

I now applied to the Government for some Somali policemen, but unfortunately there were then too few hands present to carry on the duties of the office, and I could not have them. I therefore engaged, by the orders of Lieutenant Burton, a dozen men of various races (Egyptians, Nubians, Arabs, and Secdli), to form an escort, and armed them with my sabres and muskets. They were all raw recruits, and unaccustomed to warfare. Still, we could get no others. With a little practice they learnt to shoot at a mark with tolerable accuracy.

Seven of these men, together with the eight camels I brought across from Bunder Goree, were despatched direct to Berbera, whilst the remaining five, and some ponies I purchased in Aden, remained with me. I then took a bag of dollars for purchasing camels; some dates and rice for the consumption of the party; and with the Balyuz and the old servants, Imam the butler, and Farhan the gamekeeper, all was ready for my second adventure on the 20th February, 1860.
Holy Scriptures, and handed down by their MussulmanMahomed.
The other bugbear which alarmed them was a report that the English intended either to take possession of Berbera, or that they would give it to Sharmark.
The village of Kurrum consisted of a single fort, and a large collection of mud huts, all grouped together, and was situated close to the shore. The maritime plain consisted of sandy brown soil, very uninteresting, with scattered clumps of vegetation growing on it, and was here only about half a mile broad. The hills in the background were very insignificant, not half so high as any I had seen, and were dull and brown, like those seen when travelling down the Red Sea.
The people say that in its recesses and ravines acacias and other gum trees grow as they do elsewhere.
Gum oaks exude in the dry hot season, and the confined air in the ravines is described as being so hot that people can hardly stay there, and gums are not so large it would not do to procure the gums, and so do become dear in consequence of it.
The water which the villagers used was so brackish as to be hardly drinkable. I lived here five days, and I could not think of anything better for the advantage of the natives, and roaming about the place. The difference between the life I was living, attributable principally to the sickness and good-heartedness of the Ballyaz, was a charming contrast to my wretched existence when with the Warschenss. I bought twenty-five camels at an average rate of five and a half dollars a head, and then purchased, as I heard by letter from Lieutenant Her de he had then got nearly sufficient for our requirements, that camels were very plentiful at Berbera and he was buying them at a cheaper rate than I could.
During the 26th February, at 4 a.m., I broke camp with all my camels and ponies, and commenced the march on Berbera. At sundown, after travelling three miles along the sea-shore, we encamped in a watecourse called the Goldiera. The water we found here, in a little well in its bed, was deliciously sweet—so pleasant after the brackish Kurrum, that some of us had a bath with a royal salute, for the honour you have done, as the representative of the English, in paying me this visit.”

This speech, though showing what his feelings were towards me, was obviously of matter of simple pleasure; for, in the first place, the guns could not have possibly been fired without occasioning their total destruction; and it was doubtful if he possessed any powder.

While sitting in his village, and drinking a bowl of sour curd—the first thing always offered to a visitor—I met a great old man sitting, in hot discussion on some knotty point, under the lee of the fort, and asked the Ballyaz to ascertain the purport of the arguments under debate, as by their gesticulations I could plainly see it had some connection with my coming there. After joining them and listening some time, he returned to say they were discussing the possibility of our expedition over the reaching the Webb (River);* to go as far as Ugabad, they thought, was out of the question. Hearing this I asked them how far they would go, and asked what reasons they had for thinking so. They replied openly that the Somal would stop us before we got half way, and the Ballyaz then interjected, saying, “But the British are strong, and can do anything they like.”

Hearing this, they laughed and replied, “If the Somal came down to fight us, we would take their place like Indians. The Somal exultingly pointed this out as a paradise, replete with every necessary for life’s enjoyment, and begged to know if to the English the country was as good as it is in India.”

I replied, “The Somal is not so bad a beast as you think.”

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* What river they alluded to I could not understand.
to the exaction by blockade of any fines, which, without doubt, is the true way to make Somalis feel.

During that day and the succeeding one we travelled along the coast to Leghareh, a small dilapidated fort, standing alone without any other habitation, as if only intended for a traveller's halt for fear it was an old, well-said to be antique construction, sunk by the former occupantes of the land. As we increased our distance westwards, the maritime plain also enclosed and was bounded to the southwards by small irregularly-disposed hills, all brown and dreary-looking as before. To judge from the quantity of vegetation, it would appear that water is nearer the surface here than elsewhere, though there was none of any importance to be seen. These few marshes, slight as they were, served to prove the stamina of the soldiers, and showed the Sœdis to have twice the heart and bottom of the Egyptians, who succumbed at once to the influence of the sun and fatigue of marching.

8th April.—The caravan broke ground at 2 a.m., and after travelling the small hill of the same ground as yesterday, nearly the whole day long without passing a single habitation, arrived in the evening at Berbera. Here I was warmly met by my future travelling companions. Lieutenant Herne and Stroyn, and began again a social life of great enjoyment. Berbera was in the plenitude of its prosperity. Its market was full of life and bustle, and the harbour was full of native oriental craft. Our camp was pitched on a little rise in the land, facing the east and overlooking the camp. Our three in number, were formed in line, Lieutenant Stroyn's on the right. Lieutenant Herne's in the center, and the left flank on about a dozen yards apart. Lieutenant Herne had procured his fair share of animals, and we mustered from forty to fifty camels and six or seven mules among those I brought. These at night-time were all tethered in front of our tents, and guarded by a sentry. During the day, they were always sent out to graze under an escort of soldiers, with Somali archers to look after them. The boxes, pack-saddles, and grain were placed between the central tent and mine, whilst the others were placed in the rear. Forty or so miles were between the two Abans of Lieutenant Herne and Stroyn, who, now matters had gone so far, could not possibly do with us, but my man, the Balyaz, was considered chief, or Has Cabin. During the four days succeeding my arrival, I inspected the fair and shipping. The marketplace was supposed to contain upwards of 60,000 people, Banyams from Cutch and Aden, Arab merchants and Somalis, who had been gradually flocking into it from about the 15th November; and as they arrived, erected mat huts as booths for carrying on their bartering trade. According to Lieutenant Herne's investigations, the Somali took to dress American and English sheathing, black and indigo-dyed stuffs, and cotton nets (worn by married women generally), and iron and steel, as well as zinc and lead; beads of various sorts, and dates and rice. In exchange for these, they exported slaves, cattle, guns, and more precious cloths I foremost feathers, and rhinoceros' horns.

7th.—At sunrise this morning a very interesting scene took place in the arrival of the great annual Herer caravan. A large body, composed of an aggregate of numerous small caravans, who all march together that their combined strength may give them power to resist the attacks of the band of robbers, all armed, and guarding the caravan from sudden surprise or attack. In this caravan alone there were about 3000 people, as many head of cattle, and 500 or more slaves, all driven

chained together for sale in the market. A little later the same morning a second excitement enlivened our little camp in the approach of a man-of-war, sailing the coast in full sail, looking like a giant ship in contrast to the little drakes of native shipping. It was the Hon. East India Company's ship Mahi, commanded by Lieutenant King, conveying our Captain, Lieutenant Burton, and the complement of the expedition. Arrived in the harbour, we saluted them with our small arms, and went on board to pay respects and exchange congratulations. Lieutenant King then gave us a hospitable entertainment, and we all repaired on shore.

The same evening a thumping salute from the Mahi was fired, to assure the Somalis we were travelling under the auspices of the British Government, and Lieutenant King departed with his vessel.

Lieutenant Burton now took occupation of the central tent with Lieutenant Herne, and the party was complete.

We were then severally appointed to our respective duties, Lieutenant Burton commanding; Lieutenant Stroyn secretary; Lieutenant Herne, photographer, geologist, and assistant-surveyor. Thus I was to be a Jack-of-all-trades, assisting everybody, looking after the interests of the men, portioning out their rations, setting the guards, and collecting specimens of natural history in all its branches. The central tent was fixed as a place of rendezvous for all to flock to in case of any sudden alarm. Here I appended my guns and sword, whilst my revolver and pistol were placed within my belt, by day, or under my pillow by night. I made the whole guard sleep with their arms in rear of the camp, where it was most likely any attack might be expected. As so many men were necessarily brought on duty by watching the cattle grazing in the daytime, I posted only two sentries by night to watch the camp and the cattle in the rear of the other cattle in front, whilst we Englishmen and the Ballyaz occasionally paroled the camp to see that the sentries were on the alert.

9th.—On this day the Gugl, or south-west Somali monsoon, in opposition to the Dairi, or north-east monsoon, commenced in the hills behind our camp, and we knew it was time we should soon have to start southwards. The fair had already begun to break. Caravan after caravan streamed out of the town, wending their way in the plain like strings of ants emerging from a hole, and, like the busy habits of those little insects, kept the whole maritime plain alive in motion, and as we were daily expecting a vessel from Aden, which would bring us some letters and instruments that were on their way out from England, and saw the great Upanzish preparing to leave, but were undecided what to do,—whether we go with them, without our things from England, or wait and rely upon our strength in travelling alone. The latter alternative was unfortunately decided upon, and we saw our wanted protector depart upon its journey.

18th.—Saw the coast and harbour alike destitute of any living thing, save a few diseased and dying cattle, and one poor fellow girl, in whom the malagoox show its symptoms, and who was now mercilessly left by her parents, with only two or three days' provisions, to die like a dog on the way, leaving the interest of the hospitable camp and warned that from that disease myself, and not fearing contagion, I went to her and administered some medicine, which she took without any hesitation; and I hoped to cure her, for she was really, barring the blackness, a very pretty creature, but the disease was beyond my skill to relieve. I then took her to a room in the somber of an Arab sheikh, gave her some rice-water, and bade her keep out of the sun, but it was no use. She took fright, and the next day was dead, and wandered into the desert no one knows whither, and was seen no more. Even the matting and sticks which formed the booties, which two or three men had stuck on the camels, and carried away. We were now alone, and nobody came near us; our two Abans had disappeared, and obtained permission to go with their families to their homes.
in the hills close by, in company with the retreating caravans, leaving their sons for the time being, as substitutes, until we marched past their abodes.

In this isolated position we felt no alarm for our safety, as long as we remained upon the sea-shore, deeming the Somal would never be so inopportun to attack us in such a place as they were to Bahreifa, where their whole interests of all life were centred, and where, by the simple process of blockading, we could as easily take retribution in any way we liked.

So confident were we in this assumption, that we did not take the precaution of standing sentry ourselves, at night, thinking it more prudent to nurse our strength whilst here, to be better able to endure it when it would become necessary for our leaving the sea-shore.

The Somalis are cunning as foxes, they are not wise.

On the 18th April, by a providential coincidence, a small Arab vessel came into the deserted harbour to see what remained of the fort. In her there were seven men and four women, Somalis, desirous of going to their homes. Finding we were the only people left, and not daring to travel in the camp, to bring alone, they petitioned us to take them with us. It was hard to refuse these poor creatures; but fearing our crew to dine in the camp, to bring water, and lead the camels, were permitted to remain with us. That evening we invited the captain and the other officers to dine in front of the tent, and fortunately it was so, as the sequel will show. Shortly after sundown, as we were all sitting in our usual way, an extraordinary divan in front of the tent, drinking coffee, telling stories, and enjoying the cool sea evening breezes, a challenge was heard by the near sentinel, followed by a sudden and rapid discharge of musketry, which took us by surprise. I had previously given strict orders that no ammunition was to be wasted in firing to frighten, or give false alarms; therefore, hearing this, I instantly ran to the spot to see what the matter was, and found three men walking quietly into camp, leading ponies by their reins, whilst the guard, to intimidate them, were firing bullets in the air immediately over their heads. My anger knew no bounds. To all hopes of security was annihilated by such direct disobedience to all my commands, I lost all patience and perseverance in such a false principle as trying to frighten, which all black men, by a sort of natural instinct, always endeavor to do. I then assembled the men, and some of the intruders, again proclaimed the Balyuz my intention to punish with severity any person who might create a false alarm or fire a bullet vacantly in the air; directing, that, in case of any opposition to a challenge, they should fire into, and not over, their object.

I ordered the Balyuz and the three newly-arrived men round to the front of the camp, where Lieut. Burton and the other two officers were to be informed of the purpose of our visit. We all at first naturally suspected them of being spies sent to inspect our dispositions and resources, but after a long and close examination, he concluded that their coming there was accidental, and not designed. True to their nature as Easterners, who for constant practice can forge with lies with far greater facility to themselves than they can speak simple truths, bringing in with the readiest aptitude the application of immediate circumstances to harmonise appropriately in the development of their tale, these men at once made use of the circumstance of the arrival of the vessel that evening, saying they merely came down to ascertain if the ship was not full of building material, as it was currently reported amongst their clan, the Haba Owal, that the old enemy, Shimakaney, the chief of Zoylah, was lying with other vessels in the port of Sayoura, waiting an opportunity to land at Bahreifa, and take possession of the place by building forts, as he had done on previous occasions. This story seemed the more circumstantial from the fact that everybody knew Shimakaney wished to have the place, and that he would at any time have taken it, had it lain within his power to do so.

The more to impose on our credulity, they further asked with an air of indignation, How could you suppose any such malicious intentions towards you, when you knew us to be of the same tribe as your Ababas? The palaver over, they sent the shepherd's clothing to be apted on dates with our men, and depart at pleasure.

At the usual hour we all turned in to sleep, and silence reigned throughout the night, little after midnight, probably at one or two A.M., there suddenly arose a furious noise, as though the world was coming to an end: there was a terrible rush and hurr, then came sticks and stones, flying as thick as hail, followed by a rapid discharge of firearms, and my tent shook as if it would fall, I bounded out of bed, with pistol and dirk in hand, and ran across to the central tent to know what was the matter, and whether I was to leave any shooting. Lieutenant Burton, who was occupied in trying to load his revolver, replied there was: *Be sharp, and arm to defend the camp.* This I immediately did, stepping out in front of my tent; but though I saw many dusky forms before me, it was too dark to discern whether they were friend or foe. Whilst standing in hesitation how to act, I kept whistling over and around me, and received a blow with one in the inside of my knee, which nearly knocked my leg from under me, and it came from his left, where I had not been looking. I then ran under lee of the fly of the tent to take a better survey, and, by stooping low, could perceive the head of our pasha peeping like monkeys over the boxes. Lieut. Burton now said, *Don't step back or they will think we are retiring.*

Chagrined by this rebuke at my management in fighting, and imagining by the remark I was expected to defend the camp, I stepped boldly to the front, and fired at close quarters into the first man before me. He was stooping to get a sight of my figure in relief against the sky; he fell back at the discharge, and I saw no more of him. Staying thereon, I saw some more men also stooping; I fired into the foremost, and he likewise fell back, but I do not know whether I hit him. A third man at close quarters, who also recoiled, possibly uninjured, though I cannot say. I was now close to the brink of the rising ground, and I placed the muzzle of the Dean & Adams against the breast of the largest man before me, and pulled the trigger, but pulled in vain; the cylinder would not rotate; I imagine a cap had got jammed by the trigger-guard. In a fit of desperation, I was raising the revolver to hit the man in the face, when I suddenly found my legs powerless to support me, and I was falling, grasping for support, and gasping for breath, I did not then know. In another instant they belonged to a tribe on the ground with a dozen Somalis on the top of me. The man I had endeavored to shoot, wrenched the pistol out of my hand, and the crew of 500 Somalis thereupon went to work to me; I received from all sides. I am sure I was heard, but I am unable to give an account of what happened after that. The next thing I remember I was in a dungeon, where I remained three months.
when I replied. Our intentions were simply travelling; we wished to see the country of Oudshem, and pass on to Zanzibar. I was a Christian, and invited them, if it must be so, to desparch their work at once. On the donkey-boy's communicating this to the bystanders, they all broke into a rude boisterous laugh, upon their heels, and went off to open the property. Nothing as yet had been taken away. Several wounded men were now brought away. Some started at the camels and began pulling them along, others seized the ponies and began decamping; again, others caught up the clothes, or whatever else they fancied they could lay hands on, and endeavored to carry them off. But this was not so easy; there were too many men to be all satisfied, and those who had least began wrangling with their more fortunate competitors, who, on their part, not wishing to relinquish anything they had obtained, forcibly caught the light force that had complete and ferocious little I never witnessed. The whole ground was a scene of pale devil, poor baker, and victim of my sword. As one man, hurrying along, was trailing his cloth behind, another rushed at it and pulled him back; clubs were unsparingly used, and destruction threatened with spares; what would not easily succumb to pulling, was separated with stabs of the spear or cuts of their knives. The camels and ponies were not more easily disposed of; by snatching from one hand and snatching from another, they were constantly in different people's hands. It was a scene very like that of an Indian poultry-yard, when some entrails are thrown among the chickens, and every fowl tries to rob the other. Whilst all were with deep exasperation in this scramble, an alarm was suddenly given that another party were coming down the hills to fight and rob them of their spoils. The disorder was instantly paralyzing; for a moment or two there was the deadest silence; and then everybody saved some forty or fifty men, who were experienced hands, burst across the plain, flying in long jumps, and hurrying with all their might towards the hills. I heard afterwards it was not an unusual practice in this land of robbers for one party to get up an attack upon a caravan, and then another one, getting wind of their design, to project a plan of despoiling them as soon as they shall be in such a disarray that they would not be able to act in concert to support one another.

Whilst they were away, three fine looking men came, with one of our soldiers' sabres; and one, standing over me, threatened, with ferocious determination in his countenance, to cut me to pieces. Twice he lifted his sword, and hemmed me, but brought it down with violence to within an inch or two of my side, and each time withdrew it, as if suddenly remembering his purpose. I stared him earnestly in the face, but neither flushed nor uttered any noise. They then left me, and went to join the other forty thieves. I continued this demonstration of my sword with a view of testing my pluck, and had I cried or implored for mercy, I should inevitably have been killed upon the spot. The last that I think of in this tragedy was to be performed. My jailer, who was still holding the sword, stepped up close to me, and coldly stabbed me with his spear. I that instant fell in a little in defence, when he knocked me down by jibbing his spear violently on my shoulder, almost cutting the junction of the bones and again as he poised his spear, and caught the next prod, which was intended for my heart, on the back of one of my shackled hands; this gouged the flesh up to the bone. The cruel villain now stepped back a pace or two, to get me out of his guard, and dashed his spear down to the bone of my arm. This was seized it violently with both my hands, and would not relinquish the grip until he drew a shieflah from his girdle, and gave me a violent blow on my left arm. I thought the bone was broken, and the spear fell helplessly from my hands. Finding his spear too blunt for running through the body, he made a simple cut when standing still, and now dropped the rope-end, walked back a
dues pæses, and, rushing on me with savage fury, plunged his spear through the thick part of my right thigh into the ground, passing between the thick bone and large sinew below. With the action of lightning, seeing that death was inevitable if I remained lying there a moment longer, I sprung upon my legs, and found it difficult to keep my sharp back-hander in the face with my double-bound fists that he lost his presence of mind, and gave me a moment’s opportunity to run away, which, by the Lord, I lost no time in doing, taking very good care, by holding my hands on one side, not to allow the dangling rope to trip me up. I was almost naked, and quite bare upon the feet, but I ran over the shingly beach towards the sea like wildfire. The man followed me a little way, but, finding I had the rope in my left hand drew his spear like a javelin, but did not strike me, for I bobbed, and allowed it to pass safely over my head; he then gave up the chase. And I had at least forty more men to pass through, who were scattered all about the place, looking for what property they could pick up, before I could get safe away. This I soon perceived, were the old Balyuz and several of our servants. As soon as they arrived, they told me all that had happened. Immediately on the outbreak, the soldiers fired their guns, and all but one or two at once departed. Lieutenant Stroyan, he supposed, was killed at the outset; Lieutenant Burton and Lieutenant Herries ran away with him immediately after I left the central tent to fight. The former had been speared in the face, the latter had been much mauled by war-clubs, and some of the men had received severe sword-cuts. After escaping from the fight, Lieutenant Herries took refuge in the empty huts of Berbera, and at daybreak sent a servant to detain the Enterad vessel, which had so providentially come in the previous evening. My companions were then on board of her, and had sent the Balyuz with the men to search for me, and pick up anything they could find. I was now carried to the vessel, and stretched upon the poop in safety. The general reflection on the whole was a deeply thankful one, for this miraculous escape than words can tell. It is only after a deliverance of this kind, one fully values or can appreciate the gifts of Providence. The mucunions seemed downcast and full of sorrow for the sad misfortune which had so disastrously terminated our long-cherished hopes. This deprived us so prematurely of our aged and valiant friend, especially dear to me, as he was a thorough sportsman. For this, indeed, and enterprise, as well as good fel-

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lowship, there never lived a man more worthy of esteem than poor Stroyan.

Lieutenant Burton had sent a boat’s crew off to near the site of our camp, a distance of three miles from where we were, to look after anything that might remain there, and bring it to us. They found the place deserted, with only some female figures beckoning to me, but could not divine who they were, or what their meaning. I rose as a last hope, and hobbled towards them, for my right leg was nearly crooked up, and it was so weak I could not support the weight of my body but for an instant at a time. Drawing nearer, I discovered them to be the four women whom I first saw, and before permitted to join our camp. Just then I saw some men hurrying from the eastward along the shore, endeavouring to meet me. These, I soon perceived, were the old Balyuz and several of our servants. As soon as they arrived, they told me all that had happened. Immediately on the outbreak, the soldiers fired their guns, and all but one or two at once departed. Lieutenant Stroyan, he supposed, was killed at the outset; Lieutenant Burton, and Lieutenant Herries ran away with him immediately after I left the central tent to fight. The former had been speared in the face, the latter had been much mauled by war-clubs, and some of the men had received severe sword-cuts. After escaping from the fight, Lieutenant Herries took refuge in the empty huts of Berbera, and at daybreak sent a servant to detain the Enterad vessel, which had so providentially come in the previous evening. My companions were then on board of her, and had sent the Balyuz with the men to search for me, and pick up anything they could find. I was now carried to the vessel, and stretched upon the poop in safety. The general reflection on the whole was a deeply thankful one, for this miraculous escape than words can tell. It is only after a deliverance of this kind, one fully values or can appreciate the gifts of Providence. The mucunions seemed downcast and full of sorrow for the sad misfortune which had so disastrously terminated our long-cherished hopes. This deprived us so prematurely of our aged and valiant friend, especially dear to me, as he was a thorough sportsman. For this, indeed, and enterprise, as well as good fel-

shrines and temples, and then determined on crossing the sea to see what other countries were like. Taking passage at Bombay, I first went to Muscat in Southern Arabia, and thence travelled to fetch Aden, begging all the way, and receiving kind hospitality wherever I spent the night. In Aden I remained a day or two, and was at once beguiled by the accumulated supplies of fruit and vegetables, so much that I could not buy them at their cost. At last, despairing of obtaining anything on the coast, I ventured to see what the interior would produce, but I found the Somalis everywhere deserted, and there were no hyenas (animals), with whom no human beings could live. A man might travel in Arabia or any other place in the world, but in the Somali it could not exist. Finding myself reduced to the last stages of life, for no one would give me food, I went to a pool of water, and, being too weak to walk, I lay down by the side of it, and the last fortnight had been living there on water and the gums of trees. Seeing I was about to die, as a forlorn hope I ventured in this direction, without any notion of what to expect. I was going, or where I should come to, but God, ye see, has brought me safely out.
smooth-bore guns, on this account, would be of far greater advantage as a means of defence, than rifles with balls; and nothing but shot well poured in would have saved us from this last attack. We have been often condemned for not putting on more sentries to watch; but had the whole camp been in a state of ordinary preparation, with such cowardly behinding of men all had, we should have been as signally defeated. *Ezperinacina dozet,* and now think a small shot is the only force to employ against slaves, whilst, as the only alternative by which it would be raised, the surrender of the principal instigators of the outrage on us for trial in Aden, of whom the first in consequence was On All, the murderer of Lieutenant Stroyn. When the season for the fair arrived, the only vessel present in the Berbera harbor was a British man-of-war, and the Habr Owal then believed we were in earnest. Until then, it appeared, they would not believe it, thinking our trade in Aden would suffer by this proceeding as much as their own. They were, however, mistaken; trade found an outlet at other places; and, by its suppression on their part, the Political Resident at Aden shall have the power to send an agent to reside at Berbera during the season of the fair, should he deem such a course necessary, to see that the provisions of this agreement are observed; and such agent will be treated with the respect and consideration due to the British Government. By means of a solemn promise being given by the elders of the Habr Owal, faithfully to abide by the articles of this agreement, and to cause the rest of the tribe to do likewise, and to deliver up to the Political Resident at Aden any people who may violate it, the blockade of the Habr Owal coast shall be raised, and perpetual peace and friendship shall exist between the British and the Habr Owal.

"Dones at Berbera this seventh day of November, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-six of the Christian era (corresponding with the eighth day of Rabia al-Awal, one thousand two hundred and seventy-two of the Hijra)."

(Signed) MAHMOOD ASMALI, "AIYAL YOONUS, "NAW FAKHMAN, "AIYAL SARS, "MAHMOOD AIYAL, "MUGAM MAHMOOD, "ROOHI SASSAN, "ATZAH HILDAH, "MUKASHAFI, "AMADH SHEHRADI, "SYALI HAMADI.

"Signed in my presence at Berbera, on the 7th November, 1856.
(Signed) H. L. Playfair, Assistant Political Resident, Aden. W. M. COGHLIN, Political Resident.

"ADEN, 7th November 1864.

"Ratified by the Right Honorable the Governor-General of India in Council, at Fort-William, this 23rd day of January 1867.

(Signed) CAVUNO, And Five Members of Council of India."
for effecting cures, had I not, in addition to a strong constitution which I fortunately possess, been living for a very many months previously in a very abstemious manner, principally as appears in the body of the journal, on dates, rice, and sour curds.

I now left Aden on "sick certificate" and arrived in England in the early part of June 1856. The Crimean War was then at its height, and the military authorities were beating up for recruits in every corner of the land. This summons for war was irresistible. I was suffering a little from blindness, brought on probably by my late losses and impoverishment of blood. Still I lost no time in volunteering my services to take part in this great national object, thinking it was a duty, as a soldier, I owed my country, and delighting in the prospect of immediate and active employment, where, at any rate, I should be in Europe, and enjoying the temperate climate I had come home to seek. The Turkish Contingent was then being incorporated, and I was, being an Indian officer, competent to serve in it. With an introduction from friends, I wrote a letter to Major Grehan, an officer appointed by the Horse Guards to engage officers for General Vivian's contingent, giving the circumstances of my past services, and asking for an appointment with the army. He at once closed with me, desiring me, "I was just the sort of man he wanted," and, granting me two weeks leave to prepare an outfit, told me to be off. In a fortnight more, I arrived in Constantinople, and was posted to a regiment of Turks, with the commission of captain. The Turkish Contingent was now at Buynkeder, but soon was ordered to embark in ves-