

HUNTING AHEAD OF ROOSEVELT IN EAST AFRICA BIG GAME ABOUT NYANZA

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STARTING on a march with a large mixed caravan, consisting of one corporal and nine privates, Hottentots—

scene, and the Mgozo guide, taking fright, bolted. He had not, however, gone long, when, looming above us, coming over the horizon line, was the very animal we wanted.

DESERTED IN A CRISIS.

To make the most of the night, as I wanted meat for my men to cook, as well as a stock to carry with them, or barter with the villagers for grain, I now retired to my old position, and waited again.

OFF FOR THE HUNTING GROUNDS.

Our procession was in this fashion: The kirangozi, with a load on his shoulder, led the way, flag in hand, followed by the pagazis carrying spears or bows and arrows in their hands, and bearing their share of the baggage in the shape either of bolster-shaped loads of cloth and beads covered with matting, each tied into the

and the cows were given to my men. The king now loaded one of the carabines I had given him with his own hands, and giving it full-cock to a page, told him to go out and shoot a man in the outer court, which was no sooner accomplished than the little urchin returned to announce his success with a look of glee such as one would see in the face of a boy who had robbed a bird's nest, caught a trout, or done any other boyish trick.

UNCERTAINTIES AND DANGERS OF TRAVEL.

In the rejoicing with Sir Samuel White Baker, some exciting incidents occurred. A part of Baker's escort had maintained a rival band of Arabs under a person called Hoozild were making things unpleasant by inciting the tribes against Baker, but the Englishman was determined to proceed.

CORPULENT ROYALTY.

The sister-in-law of the king of Karagwe was another of those wonders of obesity, unable to stand excepting on all fours. I was desirous to obtain a good view of her, and actually to measure her, and induced her to give

few presents, Baker established himself in one of the native huts, to await his chance of pushing southward. But a few days after his arrival an event took place which undoubtedly was one cause of the consideration which he received in his later journeys.

A JUSTIFIED MASSACRE.

They had started to attack a village in the mountains, for the purpose of capturing slaves. Succeeding in this, they descended the mountain with their booty, when the news of a large herd of cattle which they had failed to discover induced them to return.

QUELLING THE MUTINY.

"Pretending not to notice, Bellah, who was now as I had expected once more the ringleader, for the third time I ordered the men to rise immediately, and to load the camels. Not a man moved, but the fellow Bellah marched up to me, and looking me straight in the face dashed the butt-end of his gun in defiance on the ground, and led the mutiny. 'Not a man shall go with you, for you are like with Ibrahim, but we won't follow you nor move a step farther. The men shall not load the camels; you may employ the "niggers" to do it, but not us.'

MUTE WITNESSES OF THE SLAUGHTER.

"My men were almost green with fright when I asked solemnly: 'Where were the men who had deserted me?' Without answering a word, they brought two of my guns and laid them at my feet. They were covered with clotted blood mixed with sand, which had hardened like cement over the locks and various portions of the barrels. My guns were all marked. As I looked at the numbers upon the stocks, I repeated aloud the names of the owners. 'Are they all dead?' I asked. 'None of the bodies can be recovered,' faltered my vakeel. The two guns were brought from the spot by some natives who escaped, and who saw the men fall. They are all killed. 'Better for them had they remained with me and done their duty. The hand of God is heavy,' I replied. My men slunk away abashed, leaving the gory witnesses of defeat and death on the ground. I called Saat and ordered him to give the two guns to Richard to clean.

RHINOCEROS HUNTING.

A short time before this occurred a little adventure which nearly resulted in the death of the horse Tetel. Baker had ridden to the top of a hill in order to get a view of the surrounding country, when he perceived two rhinoceroses at the base of the elevation. He at once ordered Tetel to be tied to a tree at the bottom of the hill and sent a messenger to the camp for the other horses. Scarcely was Tetel secured to the tree when the rhinoceros was disturbed by two pigs, and at once began to walk away in a direct line towards Tetel. Suddenly one of them sighted the horse and rushed at him. Baker hurried toward the scene and when about 500 feet off, fired. The shot missed, and just as it seemed as though Tetel must surely die, he reared and breaking his bridle was out of danger in an instant. The messenger returning with the horses just at this point the party began the hunt which terminated in the death of both rhinoceroses.

THE KING'S EXECUTIONER.

For a month or two nothing could be done, except to retain the good-will of the Uganda king, and at the same time defend myself against both the suspicion and the covetousness of the latter, a task which required all my energy and watchfulness. Being recalled to court, four days after my arrival, I was requested to shoot four cows which were loose in the enclosure. The result is a striking illustration of the native barbarity. Having no bullets for my gun, I borrowed the revolving pistol I had given the king, and shot all four in a second of time; but as the last one, only wounded, turned sharply upon me, I gave him the fifth and settled him. Great applause followed this wonderful feat,

men that shut him in. Between us was a hummock of rock and used this to stalk him, I drew nearer and aiming behind the shoulder, I gave him a ball from my express rifle, but my foot slipped at that precise instant, and I struck him high up in the mighty muscles of his back. With a terrific roar of rage that echoed between the rocks, he came in great bounds, achieving an incredible speed, and I had just changed guns with the bearer as he alighted on the hummock over which I had fired. I shot point blank, sending his mighty chest, and with a choking roar, he came tumbling down upon us, knocking us flat. One of his paws caught Sellma a terrific blow, and the claws made a ghastly wound, tearing the flesh from hip to knee on the right side. I had my face plunged into the rocks, and the great beast's jaws were snapping beside my head. I lay under him and felt the convulsions of his frame, while the blood from his chest wound deluged me. The men came running and dragged us away, but when I had wiped the blood and dirt from my eyes, he was dead. He was the largest lion I have ever seen, was in his prime, and was a magnificent specimen.

Called Teacher

Kindergarten Teacher Unfortunate in Selection of Subject to Euclidate.

"Now, children," said the kindergarten teacher in a determined effort to introduce nature study to her class, "I want you to look at this picture of a turtle. See his shell like a little house for him to creep into so that nothing can hurt him. See how good God has been to him. He hasn't any bones like we have; only this shell to hide in when he's afraid. Can all of you see the picture of the turtle?" "Ya-as um."

NATIVES HARPOONING A HIPPOPOTAMUS.



neck and extending the men in a line between them to deter him from flanking my advance, I set out with Sellma to get a shot at him. There was a very little space of ground to cover, not more than two acres, but it was covered with short, rough growth and hummocks of rocks, and I had traversed it twice before I perceived his tawny body slinking off behind a large clump. Fully an hour later, I caught another glimpse of him and just as dawn was coming I saw him the third time crouched in some reeds between two rocks, his right flank toward me and his eyes roving back and forth across the line of fires and



RHINOCEROS ALMOST GORES OUR HORSE TETEL.

ork of a three-pronged stick, or else oils of brass or copper were tied in ven weights to each end of sticks which they laid on the shoulder; then either-skitter came the Wanguana, arying carabines in their hands, and axes, bundles, tents, cooking-pots—ll the miscellaneous property on their heads; next the Hottentots, dragging the refractory mules laden with ammunition-boxes, but very lightly, to ave the animals for the future; and, ally, Sheikh Said and the Baloch scort, while the boats, sick women nd stragglers brought up the rear. rom first to last, some of the sick Hottentots rode the hospital donkeys, allowing the negroes to tug their animals; for the smallest ailment threw hem broadcast on their backs.

DIVIDING THE SPOILS.

Thus ended the night's work. We now went home by dawn to apprise all the porters that we had flesh in store for them, when the two boys who had so shamelessly deserted me, instead of hiding their heads, described all the night's scenes with such capital mimicry as set the whole camp in a roar. We had all now to hurry back to the carcass before the Wagogo could find it; but, though this precaution was quickly taken, still, before the tough skin of the beast could be cut through, the Wagogo began assembling like vultures, and fighting with my men. A more savage, filthy, disgusting, but, at the same time, grotesque scene than that which followed cannot be conceived. All fell to work, armed with swords, spears, knives and hatchets, cutting and slashing, thumping and bawling, fighting and tearing, tumbling and wrestling up to their knees in filth and blood in the middle of the carcass. When a tempting morsel fell to the possession of anyone, a stronger neighbor would seize and bear off the prize in triumph. All right was now a matter of pure might, and lucky it was that it did not end in a fight between our men and the villagers. These might be afterward seen, one by one, covered with blood, scampering home each with his spoil—a piece of tripe, or liver, or lights, or whatever else it might have been his fortune to get off with.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM A BUFFALO.

On the sixth of December, the party entered the Fiery Field; the next day I shot another rhinoceros, and soon after came upon a herd of buffalo in the jungle. In a little while I shot

me facilities for doing so by offering in return to show her a bit of my naked legs and arms. The bait took as I wished it, and after getting her to sidle and wiggle into the middle of the but, I did as I promised, and then took her dimensions, as follows: Round the arm, one foot 11 inches; chest four feet four inches; thigh, two feet seven inches; calf, one foot eight inches; height, five feet eight inches. All of these are exact except the height, and I believe I could have obtained this more accurately if I could have had her laid on the floor. Not knowing what difficulties I should have to contend with in such a piece of engineering, I tried to get her height by raising her up. This, after infinite exertions on the part of us both, was accomplished, when she sank down again, fainting, for her blood had rushed into her head. Meanwhile, the daughter, a lass of 16, sat stark naked before us, sucking at a milk-pot on which the father kept her at work by holding a rod in his hand; for, as fattening is the first duty of fashionable female life, it must be duly enforced by the rod if necessary. I got a bit of a flirtation with missy, and induced her to rise and shake hands with me. Her features were lovely, but her body was as round as a ball.

LLING MY FIRST RHINOCEROS.

Continuing our march, at Kanyenyero or (three stations before entering the "Fiery Field," I was lucky enough to shoot a rhinoceros. Having learned that they frequented a bitter stream in the neighborhood, I set forth in the night and two of the sheikh's va, each carrying a single rifle, and I need myself in the nullah, to wait until our expected visitors should arrive, and there remained until midnight. When the hitherto noisy villagers turned into bed, the silvery moon shed her light on the desolate