

# KHONT- HON- NOFER



The arrows Faith, Hope, and Love, winged by the Holy Ghost, will reach the heart of the Dark Continent, and the Cross surmounting the Crescent must form our anchor of hope for Africa.

The Lands of Ethiopia

BY

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MARSHALL BROTHERS, LTD.

PUBLISHERS

LONDON & EDINBURGH

1910

half-starved faces of old and young, were the justification for supplying food to the hungry ones. They lifted their thin fists and shook them at me, attempting to convey their faith in my protecting and providing strength. How simple, childlike, light-lived these people are.

**Like a  
village fair.**

The Ba River camp within an hour after our arrival looked like a village fair. There was music, there was feasting, there was sunshine, there was life. The women went to the water and washed their clothes in honour of the occasion; the men set to work with their knives, their spears and tomahawks, to divide the bodies of the two great water beasts which had been hauled up to the bank. And with two antelopes, shot earlier in the morning, there was now meat enough to last us to Ndele.

**True  
trappers  
and  
niding  
cowards.**

The game of the wilderness is given by God as food for men, but to massacre animal life in order that one may indulge in the pleasure of killing has no justification. The vast herds of bison once inhabiting the United States were slaughtered by unscrupulous butchers, who were neither true trappers nor honourable huntsmen. The unnumbered herds of antelopes that once lived in South Africa have been decimated and redecimated until, with the exception of a few small private flocks, all have been slain.

Into all European Colonies in Africa satisfactory game laws have now, one is thankful to say, been introduced.

If men killed men in warfare they were justified by our forefathers, but to slay women and

children was the work of *nidering* cowards. To slaughter the females and the young of game is not in harmony with the spirit of true Saxon hunters. Giraffes and rhinos, hippos and zebras have been exterminated in, or driven out of, many parts of Africa, and the only animal that seems to be able to resist the onslaught and depredations of men is the elephant, who, while the least prolific and the easiest to trace, is yet most difficult to find. It is almost omnipresent south of the Sahara. That is to say, there are elephants in Cape Colony, elephants in East Africa, elephants in West Africa, there are elephants all through the Sudan, there are elephants in the Congo valley, in British Central Africa, on the Zambesi, there are elephants in Uganda, in Abyssinia, and in the Galla country.

In spite of their great size they are hard to see, and in spite of their apparent spoor they are not easy to come up with, as they usually indulge in a morning's constitutional of some twenty or thirty miles. Following the spoor of elephants means days of tracking, and one has wondered sometimes whether these great pachyderms can be walking right across the Continent, and appear now in East Africa, now in West Africa.

**Across a  
continent  
for a  
constitu-  
tional.**

They seem to be continually on the move, with the exception of a couple of hours' rest in the middle of the day. They are stout-hearted, clever animals. One of them, shot by me, had a double heart. The herd out of which this one was secured was a very remarkable one, as