

DISCOVERY
OF
LAKES RUDOLF AND STEFANIE

A NARRATIVE OF COUNT SAMUEL TELEKI'S
EXPLORING & HUNTING EXPEDITION IN EASTERN EQUATORIAL AFRICA
IN 1887 & 1888

BY HIS COMPANION
LIEUT. LUDWIG VON HÖHNEL

TRANSLATED BY NANCY BELL (N. D'ANVERS)

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"HEROES OF AFRICAN DISCOVERY" ETC.

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MAP SHOWING THE ROUTE OF THE EXPEDITION, BY E. G. RAVENSTEIN, COMPILED FROM INFORMATION AVAILABLE DOWN TO 1888.

DISCOVERY
OF
LAKES RUDOLF AND STEFANIE

CHAPTER I

AT NYEMPS. HUNTING ADVENTURES ON LAKE BARINGO.
PREPARATIONS FOR JOURNEY FURTHER NORTH

From December 7, 1887, to February 10, 1888.

My arrival at Nyemps—Account of the Wakwafi of Nyemps—Count Teleki's journey to Nyemps—Qualla goes to the Wakikuyu—Start from Nyemps—We lose our way—Hunting life on the Guaso Nyuki—Animal life in the valley—We aid a trading caravan—March to a dried-up lake—Return to the Guaso Nyuki—Further hunting adventures—Qualla's return and account of his trip—Return to Nyemps—Preparations for the further journey—We are off again—The Suk are coming!—Back to Nyemps.

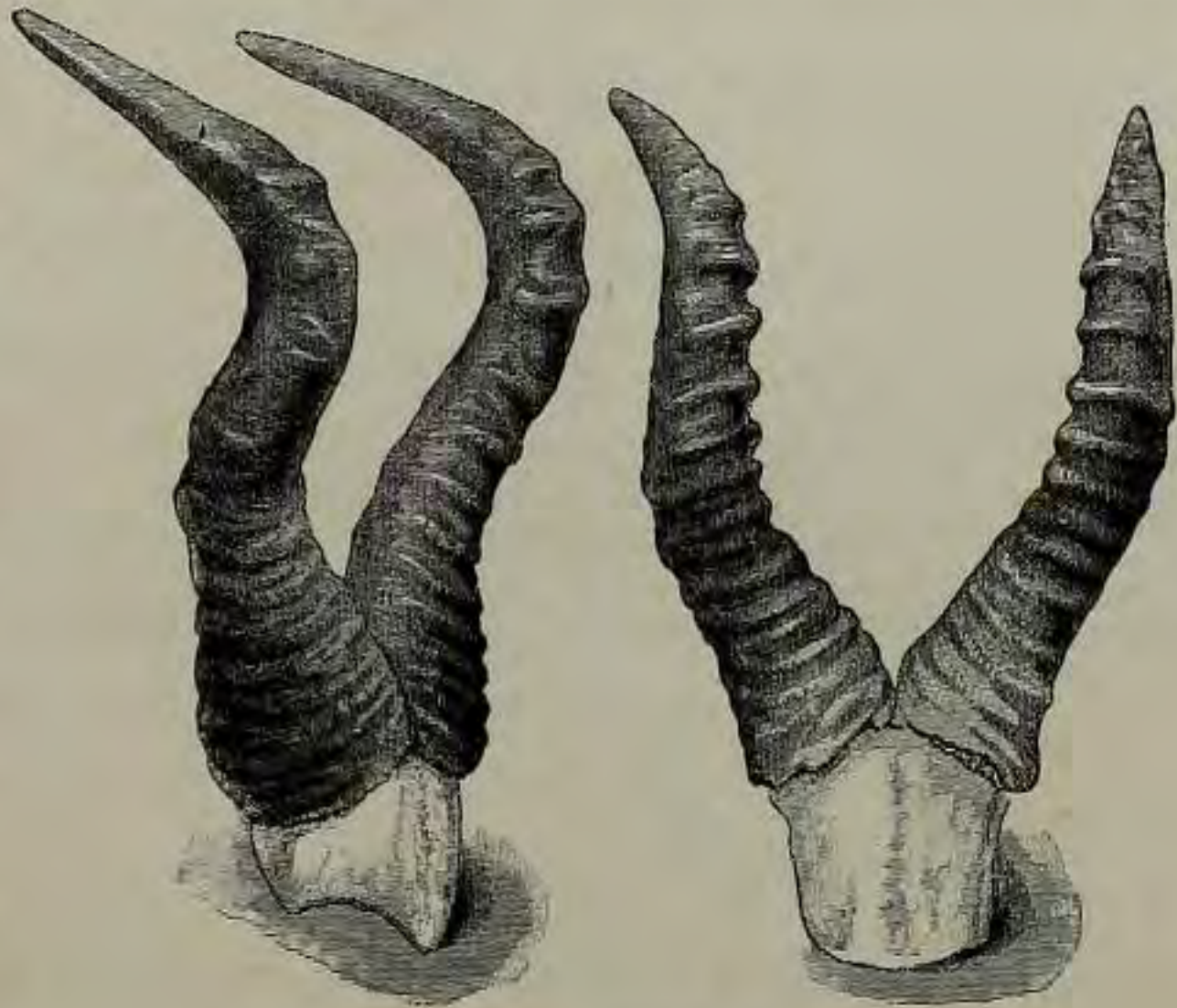
NEAR the banks of the Guaso Nyuki, the brick-red waters of which flow to Lake Baringo along a deep channel hollowed out of the loamy soil, rose a parched-up dusty thorn-hedge enclosing a few huts and tents. Within and without the boundaries of the camp were a few isolated acacias with scanty foliage. This was the Count's settlement, now almost deserted, and near to it was a smaller enclosure belonging to the trading caravan which had parted from us in Turuka, whilst some hundred paces further on, at the very edge of the stream, we could see the Wakwafi village of Nyemps Mdogo or Little Nyemps, its huts protected by a strong and lofty fence. The

men under Maktubu to Elgeyo, to try and buy food, Mayuji Hamis and three Askari belonging to the trading caravan acting as guides.

The Count did not find very much game in the immediate neighbourhood of the camp; so, leaving only twenty men to guard it, he went some three days' journey further south, where he found a reed and papyrus swamp stretching away to the mountains shutting in Lake Baringo. This swamp is fed chiefly by two hot springs ($+39^{\circ}$ Centigrade) rising at the foot of the ridge, and by a little lukewarm brook which issues from one of the lateral valleys and flows from south to north. The district was a perfect paradise for wild animals of every kind, with verdant meadows on the south-east; sandy barren tracks for ostriches on the south-west; steep, rugged rocks such as antelopes and zebras love; slime baths for buffaloes and rhinoceroses, and shady thickets of bush as resting-places alongside of the brook. During the three days the Count spent there, he brought down one buffalo, one rhinoceros, six kobus antelopes, two large kudus, and one wild boar. He shot the buffalo and rhinoceros on the same day. He had been up betimes, and had climbed a ridge to get a look round, passing on his way two lions, who made off before he could fire. From his vantage-ground he soon spied two buffalo bulls amongst the tall rushes, but had scarcely got down to the swamp before a rhinoceros dashed out of it. The Count received him with a shot in the shoulder which made him turn tail and rush off; but the noise of the firing had disturbed the bulls, who came out together, and one of them exposing his flank as he advanced a little beyond the other, Count Teleki fired again, and followed the wounded animal, finding to his great surprise both it and the rhinoceros lying dead on the ground a short distance off. He shot the two kudus on the mountain the same day. Amongst the antelopes killed in this expedition

were two of the so-called kaama antelopes (*Alcelaphus kaama*), the first met with by us, all our other antelopes having been of the *Alcelaphus Cokii* variety. The chief difference between the two kinds is in the size and form of the horns.

Whilst hunting in this district Count Teleki came one day to the long, narrow lake with lukewarm waters, at the base of the plateau, discovered by the unfortunate Bishop Hannington, and named after him. The water is clear, but very salt and bitter, with quantities of green algæ about the size of a grain growing in it. Although the temperature at the north end is no higher than that of the air, it is, according to Bedue and other attendants of the Bishop, considerably higher at the southern extremity. At the edge of the lake were the spoor of many hippopotami, and the surface was alive with many kinds of water birds, including the small variety of the flamingo, with deep pink plumage. With six charges of small shot, the Count brought down twenty-five. Another interesting bird secured on this occasion was a single specimen of a snipe with white breast plumage, steel-green feathers on the back, and red legs.



HORNS OF THE ALCELAPHUS COKII.

On the evening of the 27th the Count returned to Nyemps to have a day's rest. He did a little hunting the next evening, however, and wounded a buffalo, the spoor of which he followed on the morning of the 29th, when he started on another trip

with fifty-two porters, two Askari, two Somal, and Bedue. I will quote his own account of his adventures :

‘This time I bore north-west so as to reach the district in which Joseph Thomson hunted elephants in 1883. In two hours on the first afternoon we reached the swampy northern end of the Guaso Nyuki. I began badly, for I missed three water-bucks, one after the other, and only brought down two guinea-fowl. The next morning we wandered alongside of the broad belt of rushes bounding Lake Baringo on the south and south-east, halting at the base of the lowest of the broad terraces rising up from the plain. There were quantities of game about, but either on perfectly exposed patches or amongst the rushes, so that stalking was quite out of the question. Armed with the Paradox rifle only, I got nearer to the lake itself in the afternoon, shot a big crocodile, and was about to turn back when I came upon a pair of buffaloes just going off through the waving rushes. My weapon was not suitable for them ; so my attendant Mahommed Seiff ran off to camp for my rifle, whilst I slowly followed the animals so as not to lose sight of them. Mahommed soon came back with the rifle and some of the men, and we proceeded to stalk the animals, but with no result whatever, as they managed to make off. Later I shot one rhinoceros and wounded another.

‘The next morning I sent Bedue and some other men who had been with Thomson in 1883 to find a suitable place for a camp in his elephant district, whilst I went further up the brook to hunt. At four o’clock in the afternoon I returned to camp, having secured one rhinoceros, one zebra, one Beisa antelope, and three gazelle Grantii, the last-named in their summer fur, which differs so much from that in which these animals appear in the winter that I scarcely recognised them. In summer their hair becomes much lighter, and black stripes which are quite absent in the winter appear on the legs.

‘ Bedue brought back the news that there was no water in the district he had explored, but that there were plenty of wild animals, so the next morning I led my men along a low spur of the Leikipia plateau in an easterly direction towards Lake Baringo, and camped in a beautiful meadow on the banks of the dried-up bed of the Mogodeni stream, sending for water to Lake Baringo, which was now not one hour’s march off. On the shores of the lake roamed thousands of zebras and Beisa antelopes, but as there was not a scrap of cover anywhere, it was hopeless to attempt to get near enough for a shot. I therefore now bore to the east where there were a few clumps of bush and tall grass. The first game I brought down was a rhinoceros, which I shot in the shoulder and then, as it swerved round, in the spine. We came next to a thicket where we surprised two kudu antelopes, but unfortunately they got off. These animals are comparatively rare, so I was after them directly through thick and thin, only pausing when I came suddenly to a little clearing where a pleasant surprise awaited me. One lion and two lionesses were just opposite to me, one of the latter lying down, the other two sitting on their haunches. They gazed at me in motionless astonishment long enough for me to fire. I did so, wounding one of the lionesses. There was a terrible roar, and when the smoke cleared away they were all gone. Cautiously we followed the blood-spoor, the high grass and bush making it difficult and dangerous. I had just warned my people to be careful when we came upon the wounded lioness crouching ready for a spring. I fired at her, hitting her in the head, she recoiled, and then went slowly off. Another shot in the flesh brought her down, but she still tore at the ground with her



HORNS OF THE
ALCELAPHUS KAAMA.

paws in impotent fury, till I gave her the *coup de grâce*. My first bullet had struck just above the eyes but glanced off, leaving only a flesh-wound some eight inches long.

‘On December 3 I hunted for three hours along the brook without coming to any water, but there was plenty of game, and I brought down one rhinoceros, two zebras, and one eland.



WE COME UPON A GROUP OF LIONS.

‘The next day I was very much hindered by the veering wind, and only secured one Beisa antelope, one wild cat, and on the way home two guinea-fowls.

‘On December 5 we met some islanders, who told us there was water in the upper brook, and also that there were elephants near it just then. We decided to go there, and during a rough march over hilly ground strewn with rugged sharp-edged débris I shot three rhinoceroses and one eland. Arrived

at a swampy extension of the stream overgrown with rushes, we camped. It was evident that elephants had recently been hunted here with the help of burning rushes, and we presently discovered some thirty natives from Nyemps, who had secured three elephants out of a herd, the rest of which had now escaped to the mountains. It would evidently be very little use to follow them there, but for all that I started the next morning, made my way through the narrow ravine-like valley, from which issues the Mogodeni, admired the picturesque groups of rock and the dark clefts overgrown with tree euphorbias, and returned to camp without having seen a sign of an elephant or fired a single shot.

'On December 7 we started on our return to Nyemps, this time taking a short cut across the mountain to the Guaso Bolio, on the



HORNS OF THE KUDU ANTELOPE.

banks of which we camped once more. On this march I had two good chances of bringing down rhinoceroses. The first time I came upon three at once. A double shot settled two, the third got off. Then, when we came to the edge of the last terrace of the plateau, I spied another some 160 feet below me on the plain, and brought it down with a shot in the spine. On this ridge I also shot an antelope of a species unknown to me, of about the size of a fawn and the shape of a chamois. It was as thickly covered with dark-brown hair as a roebuck,

turned off into the next valley and was now camped by some water not far from where I had shot the zebra. It was not worth while to go over there in the dark, especially as the Count would have to pass my camping-place the next day, so I merely sent a message to the effect that we were all right, and would wait for him where we were.

The night passed over quietly, if not very comfortably, as we had to take it in turns to keep up the fires on account of the cold and the number of wild beasts about. However hot the day here, it is always bitterly cold at night. The only sound which broke the stillness after all was the cry of a night-jar as it circled above our heads with noiseless wings. I woke early the next morning, stiff with the cold, and glad to leave my hard grass bed. I eagerly awaited Count Teleki, who arrived a little after eight o'clock. We then marched together a short distance further and camped near a few puddles by which Qualla had spent a night, as proved by the traces of his fire.

At noon on the third day we reached a broad flat valley through which flowed the Guaso Nyuki, and found ourselves in the game park we had gone so far to seek. Even during the last bit of our march we had seen great herds of zebras and elands galloping in front of us and passed several rhinoceroses. Count Teleki shot two of the latter, and we witnessed the remarkable spectacle of a fight between the wounded animals, each crediting the other with being the cause of its sudden suffering. They tore at each other's flesh in mad fury, but one of them, who had received a bullet from the 500 Express rifle at 300 paces distance, soon succumbed to its wounds, at which the other dashed off and escaped. We also came suddenly upon the interesting spectacle of a whole herd of buffaloes indulging in a siesta in a little ravine, all cuddled closely together except a few old bulls acting as sentinels. When we appeared we were greeted with a loud

bellow, and the next moment all the animals were on their feet glaring fiercely at us; but soon away they all sped, first in a hesitating manner, not knowing which way to go, and then with one accord dashing over a ridge and disappearing.

Before we went down the Nyuki valley we sought for a suitable camping-place, which should be near enough to the game to save us much fatigue in hunting it, but not near enough for our presence to disturb it. An isolated group of low hills divided the valley in two parts, the northern narrow and confined, the southern broad and several miles long. The latter, just below the equator, was the favourite haunt of the wild animals, so we elected to camp about a thousand yards to the north of the hills, beneath a shady tree close to the bank of the Nyuki, which here flows rapidly along a channel many feet deep. The fertilising influence of the stream did not extend beyond its immediate neighbourhood, and but for a few isolated trees and bushes on its banks there was scarcely any vegetation, not even grass enough for our little herd of cattle.

When we left Nyemps the trading caravan was just preparing for the return journey to Pangani, and Jumbe Kimemeta had remained behind, as he took this opportunity of dismissing most of his men and sending them to the coast with the traders. It would be our last chance also of despatching letters home, and we proposed to wait here till the caravan passed to take our letters, &c. So nearly the whole of the next day was devoted to writing, a business which, even under the most favourable and ordinary conditions, occupies a good deal more time on an exploring expedition than anyone would imagine—journals, vocabularies, observations, accounts, lists of goods and names, making up altogether quite a formidable mass of literature.

Our guns in spite of all this were not altogether idle, and as we were sitting at breakfast the voices of a pair of rhinoceroses making love to each other enticed us from the camp. They

fell where they stood ; the female, whom I had partly paralysed by a shot in the spine, would not give in for a long time, but lay down like a dog, and, whirling round and round with cries such as we had never heard before, rather like those of a pig being killed, she made it impossible to get an aim at any part but her forehead, which was of course invulnerable. At last, by a sudden spring sideways, I managed to give her a death-blow in the shoulder. The next morning we started in different directions to have a look round, the Count to examine

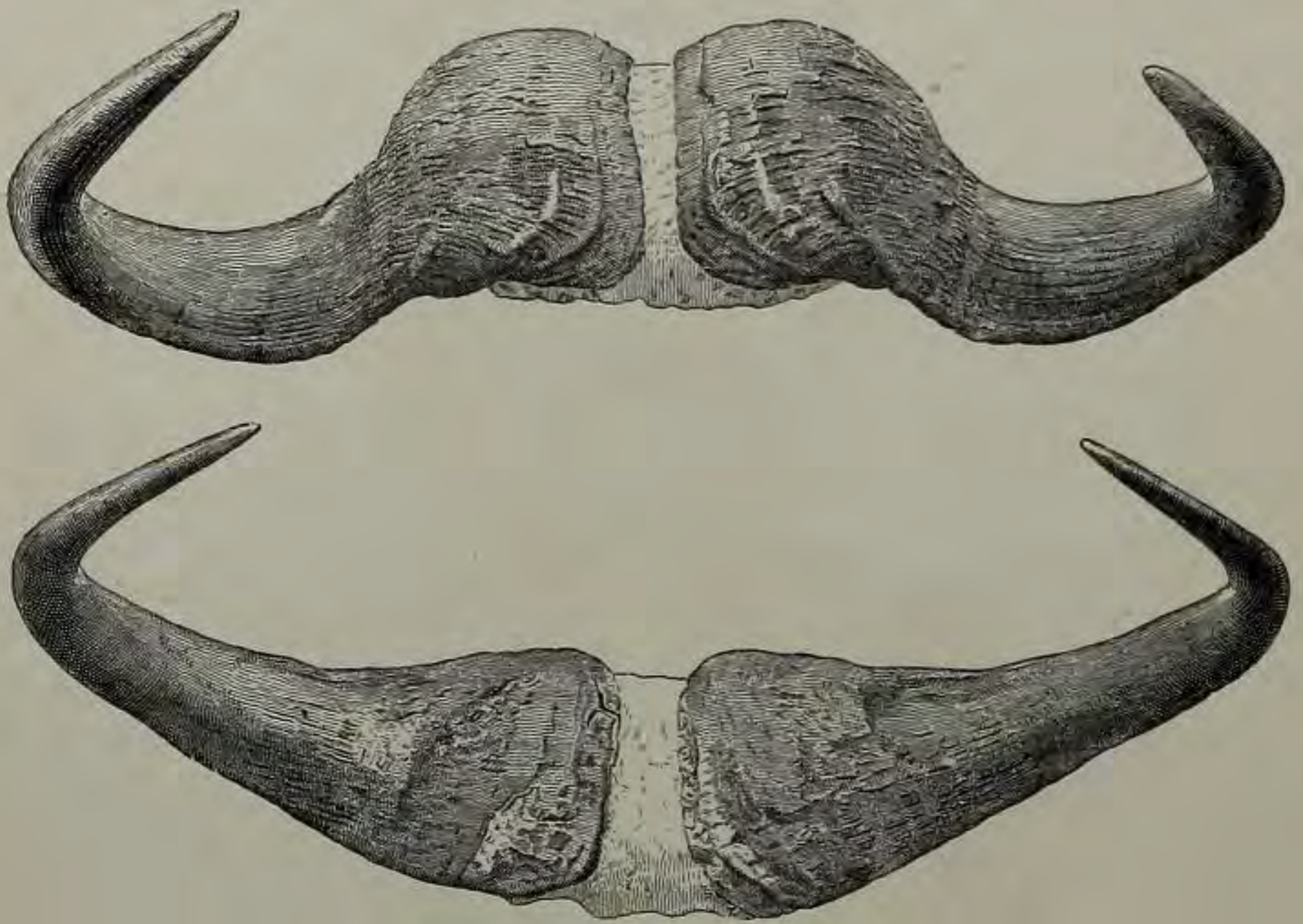


AN UNLUCKY PAIR OF RHINOCEROSSES.

the district more closely with a view to hunting, whilst I went to the hills near by to take some cartographical observations. From the loftiest peak of the group I got a view on the south which was unique of its kind. It was not the scenery itself which astonished me, but the number and variety of the animals giving life to it, for in the flat districts overgrown with steppe grass or gleaming silvery leleshwa bushes stretching away on either side of the river, roamed such countless herds of animals as I had never dreamt of seeing anywhere. I counted eight

separate herds of buffaloes, each containing many hundred, with zebras, rhinoceroses, elands, water-bucks, hartebeests, gazelles, wild boars, and ostriches in such numbers that I forgot all about my observations and gave myself up entirely to the delight of watching all these creatures in their life in the open. For hours one herd of buffaloes roamed round the foot of the hill on which I stood, and looking at them through my glass was a rare treat. Buffaloes are clumsy-looking ugly animals, and the almost hairless bodies of old males are the colour of the mud, black, grey, brown, or reddish-brown as the case may be, in which they last wallowed. The head, with the mighty horns completely covering the forehead and rendering it invulnerable, is large compared to the body. The horns of the females are smaller but longer than those of the males, and if you pick out a buffalo with beautifully shaped horns to aim at, you will generally find you have brought down a cow. At least that was invariably our experience. The head rises from a thick maneless neck, and the animal generally holds it low and outstretched, keenly sniffing the ground as he tramps along, and when he walks quickly, swaying to and fro with an ungainly motion. From a distance a single buffalo looks not unlike a rhinoceros. The buffaloes I saw here all belonged to the *Bos caffer* group; they were walking in a sleepy leisurely manner grazing as they went, and lying down every now and then, as our cows do, to chew the cud, but a few, generally old bulls, always kept watch. And at the sound of a warning bellow from one of them the whole herd would be on foot in no time, to sink down again wearily directly afterwards, or to disappear in a cloud of dust. This occurred again and again as I watched, for there seemed to be always something suspicious in the air. Another herd was anxious to cross the brook, but hesitated, unable to decide on the venture, probably because Count Teleki had passed the spot the same morning.

After a long time one of the buffaloes went to the edge of the water, only to dash back with a grunt of dismay. Alarmed at this the whole herd dispersed, to reassemble again by the brook. This was repeated several times, but at last all decided to cross. I also noted from my point of vantage the singular behaviour of the rhinoceros which had escaped the day before, and now remained like a colossal pillar beside a little pool of rainwater, only now and then moving a pace or two forwards



HORNS OF A MALE AND FEMALE BUFFALO.

or sideways all the time I watched him. The chief cause of alarm to the game were the cranes, which would fly up with loud cries, repeated as they settled down again. Buffaloes in herds are seldom dangerous, and I saw Count Teleki pass a number quite unconcernedly without firing. The animals which have not caught the scent toss up their heads uneasily, prick up their ears, switch their bodies with their tails, stamp the ground with their feet, some bellowing, and all gazing earnestly at the unusual apparition, but

they make no attempt to charge. It is different when a solitary bull or a pregnant cow is met with, especially if either is disturbed in sleep. Later, Count Teleki came upon two bulls and was obliged to seize his weapon to secure his own safety. The two shots from the 577 Express rifle told home, one in the side the other in the shoulder, but one of the buffaloes needed three more bullets before he succumbed. This success was, however, but a lucky accident, and hunting solitary buffalo bulls is always most dangerous. The next day the Count brought down a mother rhinoceros and her little one—quite a baby. We had often eaten the flesh of zebras, antelopes, and buffaloes, but we had never tried that of a rhinoceros. We now had some bits of the baby broiled and found them quite tender, without any unpleasant flavour. In fact they were more like beef than the flesh of any game we had yet tasted. The porters liked it very much, but the Somal would not touch it.

Our food had now for a long time consisted almost entirely of meat, and only on special occasions did we get some stiff porridge made of millet, dhurra, or eleusine meal. The haunches and shoulders of the sheep and goats were reserved for us, with the tongues (*ulimi*), steaks (*serara ndani*), humps (*niundu*), and breasts (*kidari*) of the oxen, the last-named being boiled, whilst the tongues were roasted on a spit for a very long time. We tried to eat the same portions of the buffalo, but they were comparatively coarse, and had a strong flavour of musk. Buffalo tongues require washing for weeks before they cease to resemble indiarubber, whilst twelve or eight hours' boiling makes the *kidari* or breast portions of oxen quite tender and tasty. It is just the same with the *kidari* of the eland. Our diet, therefore, contained more albuminoids than anything else, our stores of hydrocarbons, such as meal, rice, sugar, honey, and the like, being long since

exhausted. We felt this the more as the game of Africa is very lean. In fact, we craved as eagerly for fat or grease as do the Esquimaux. We could have eaten pounds of it, and we gloated over the thought of the fat humps of the oxen days before we ate them. They were to us the daintiest tid-bits, and we would not have exchanged them for all the triumphs of European culinary arts.

Our men, meanwhile, had become quite accustomed to a flesh diet, and had not had any dhurra for weeks. The people of caravans never so much as see salt during their wanderings, and this is perhaps the reason why they prefer the entrails to any other portion of an animal. We did not notice any unpleasant results from this exclusive use of meat, and as a matter of fact, if the transition from vegetables to meat is not too sudden, but is effected gradually in four or six days, there are seldom any ill results, the men becoming thinner it is true, but stronger and better able to endure fatigue, &c. They, too, craved for fat, and thefts of it were almost the only misdemeanours now requiring punishment, for our men had grown very trustworthy and conscientious.

On the afternoon of December 27 the trading caravan at last arrived from Nyemps, and camped near us, glad of a chance of once more eating their fill, the Count having the day before shot a quantity of game, including two buffaloes. The amount of meat negroes can consume is perfectly marvellous, as is also their power to endure hunger. The people of this caravan had subsisted for more than three months on a handful each of dhurra or eleusine and were about to undertake the return journey to Miansini without any store of provisions with them. The hardships connected with the bringing of ivory down to the coast are very great, and nothing but an enthusiastic love of travelling can account for the fact that numbers yearly leave Dar es Salaam and Mombasa for the interior with just

Subugia, which, with another flowing in a northerly direction, may possibly feed the so-called lake in the rainy season. The Count went to examine its bed in the afternoon, and found it to extend for some five or six square miles, to be perfectly dry, and absolutely without either vegetable or animal life.

On his way there the Count brought down a rhinoceros, which had made several attempts to charge the caravan, and an eland. The game was left on the ground for some time, and not until we had camped did we send Juma Mussa with a few porters to fetch it. The porters soon returned, all but one, Hussein Suleiman by name, who, it appeared, had gone off with Juma Mussa. We set little store by either of them, Suleiman being only a slave, who had been sent adrift by his master, an Arab of Pemba, as a perfectly worthless fellow, but we did wonder at Juma's venturing to desert now when the chances were that he would walk straight into Qualla's party on the way from Miansini. Suleiman, of course, had been talked over by Juma, who had taken him with him partly as a companion and partly for the sake of having someone he could leave as a hostage or sell in case of need. We found on our return to Mombasa that Juma Mussa, thanks to various tricks he played on the Masai, got safely back to the coast, but as he was then in the service of James Martin on the Tana river he was beyond the reach of justice.

We remained four days in the valley securing a quantity of game, returning on the afternoon of January 4 to the Miwiruni, and the next morning to our camp on the Guaso Nyuki. We found the game very shy on this march, the result of the number of Wandorobbo hunting in the neighbourhood. These people organise regular hunting expeditions, in which they even employ the little yellowish-brown curs so common in Africa. Just now they were hunting a buffalo. We did not see the end of the chase, but they were riddling their victim

district, as the game congregated in the open steppe or on the low height near the middle course of the Guaso Nyuki; but, of course, the animals grew shyer every day, so that the Count had to go farther and farther afield. It would take far too long to tell of the incidents of each day's hunting for so extended a period. I will, therefore, relate the most thrilling incidents only.

In the fifty days since we left Nyemps, the Count had killed



MAHOMMED SEIFF CHARGED BY A BUFFALO.

with his own rifle, not one of the men being allowed to fire a shot, no less than 113 large animals, viz., 10 elephants, 61 buffaloes, 21 rhinoceroses, 9 zebras, 6 kaama antelopes, 4 elands, and 2 kobus antelopes or water-bucks.

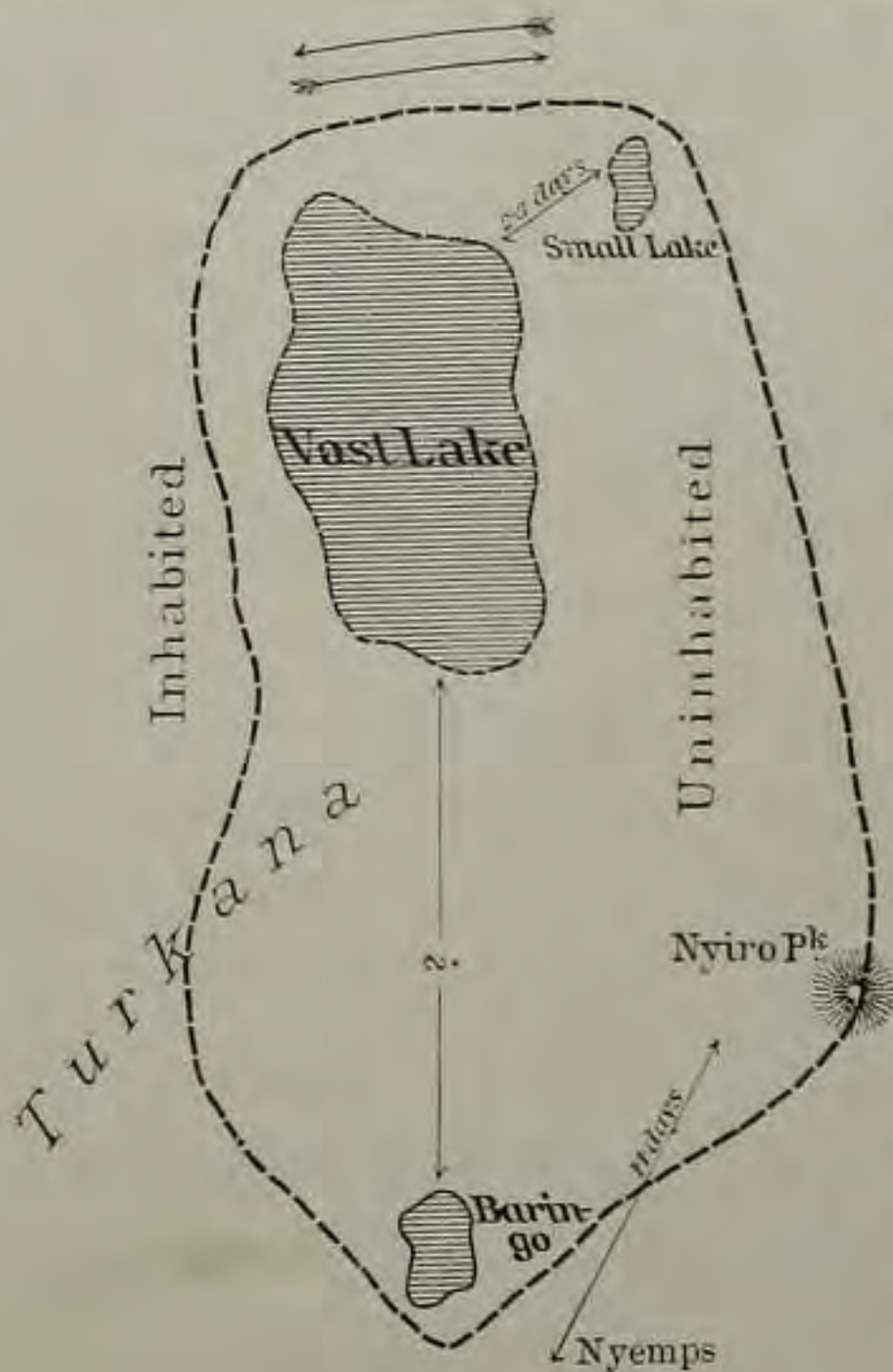
It would be difficult to form any idea of the amount of danger, toil, and fatigue which this summary represents, for the arduous following up of the badly wounded buffaloes which escaped after all is not, of course, included in the list of results

achieved. Mahommed Seiff and Bedue, who always went with their master, were quite ill from the daily wear and tear; but fortunately the Count kept well, though he grew very much graver and more reserved, which was no wonder, as the danger he had to encounter became greater every day. In the last two weeks he was charged eleven times by wounded buffaloes. On January 17 he brought down four buffaloes, one of which, sorely stricken, had withdrawn into a leleshwa jungle, where it stood with head uplifted, the tips of its horns alone being visible. It would never have done to go into the wood after it, so the Count withdrew to the shade of a bush and lit a pipe so as to get a little rest himself and give his enemy time to grow weaker. Mahommed, however who got sick of waiting, went and peeped at the buffalo every now and then, and presently the Count, who had no idea what he was about, saw him dash towards himself out of the thicket with the buffalo after him. The Count sprang up at once, and Mahommed, who, be it said, never lost his presence of mind, however great the danger, sprang cleverly on one side, so that his master was able to get a shot at the neck of the buffalo, which fell down dead.

A couple of days afterwards a similar shot at a wounded bull miscarried, and the furious animal charged the Count at such close quarters that (a second shot fortunately taking effect in the neck) he fell dead at the very feet of the sportsman. As time went on Count Teleki had to sustain more and more numerous charges from animals he had wounded. Thus, on January 19, 21, 23, 24, 26, 27, 31, and February 1 he was attacked; on January 19 and 21 twice by buffaloes, on January 23 by a buffalo and a rhinoceros, on January 24 by a rhinoceros, and on the other days by buffaloes, escaping the charges from the rhinoceroses by a hair's breadth.

The Count always preferred aiming at the neck of a

One thing we did find out, that there were several routes to the lake or lakes, the shortest, impracticable except in the rainy season, leading northwards close to Lake Baringo and passing Mount Nyiro, inhabited by a wretched tribe hitherto unknown to us, called the Burkeneji; another making a wide detour over the highlands of Leikipia also to Mount Nyiro, and a third passing through inhabited districts on the west of Lake Baringo.



IMAGINARY MAP OF THE DISTRICT
NORTH OF OUR CAMP AT NYEMPS.

It was long before we came to any decision, but we were still determined to explore the whole of the lake district, and we could either go by the westerly and return by the easterly route, or *vice versa*. The little map given herewith will show the position we supposed the lakes to occupy, and the character of the surrounding country, and it will be seen from it also that we expected to find inhabitants who might help us on our way on the west, but none on the east, the larger lake, apparently impassable, lying between the two. The easterly

route, therefore, would present the greater difficulties, and to choose it would be to have to press on for an indefinite distance through a lonely and probably barren wilderness, whilst if we went by the west we were at least sure of getting to the big lake, and of returning safely if we were unable to penetrate further north. But then came the thought, suppose all our calculations were based on errors, and we found ourselves hopelessly stranded in an unknown desert after all!

CHAPTER II

THE DISCOVERY OF LAKE RUDOLF

From February 10 to March 6, 1888

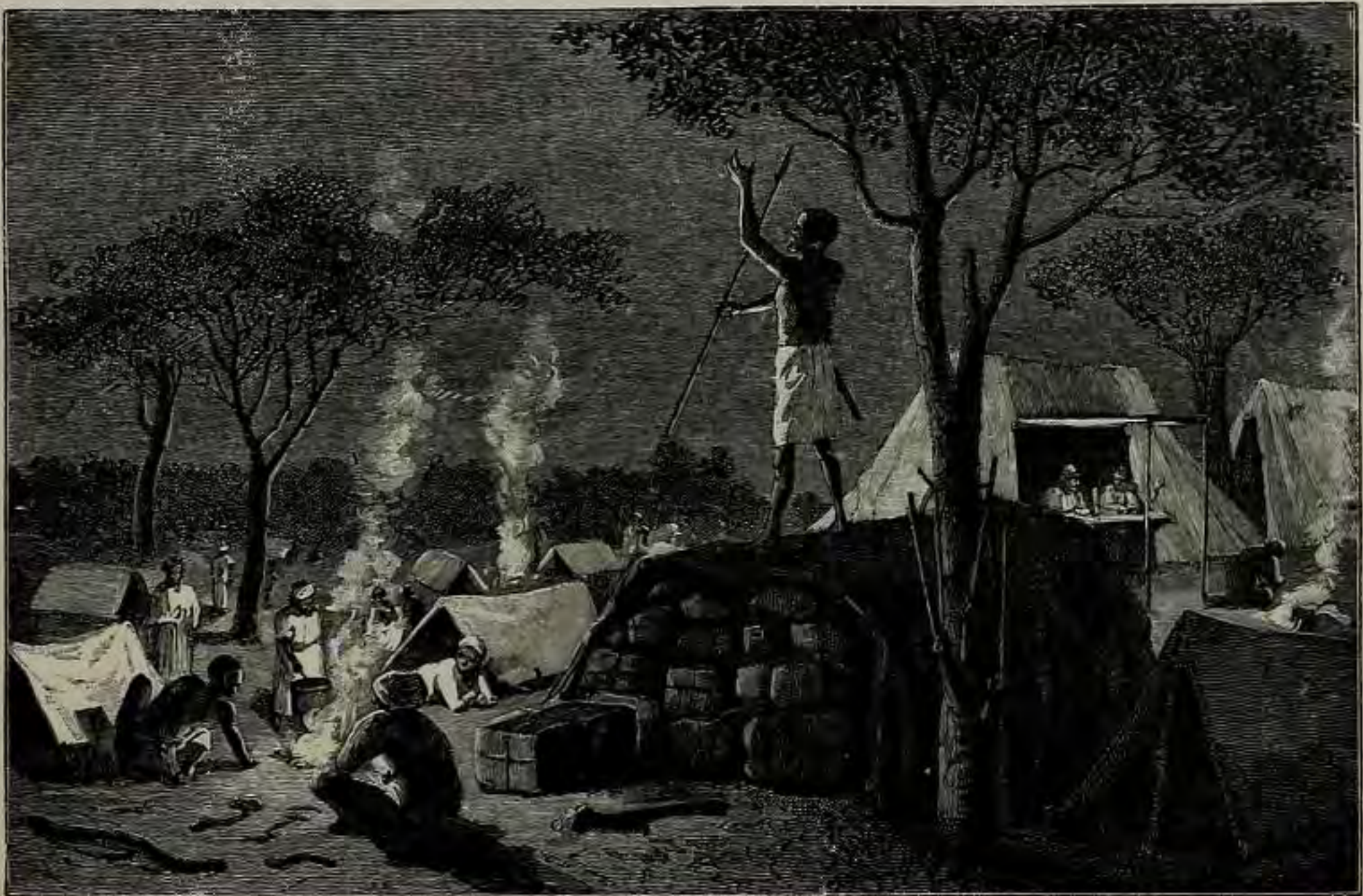
Safari a palepale!—Lake Baringo—Our guide Sokoni—A white rhinoceros—In the Leikipia highlands—Lare Lolera—A remarkable mountain gorge—The Loroghi range—An unexpected sight—General Matthews chain—Gold—Water famine—Our guide goes astray—Fresh efforts to find our way—A forced march—Mount Nyiro and its inhabitants—Different kinds of zebras—Elephant hunting—Northwards along the base of Mount Nyiro—Further hunting episodes—First sight of the lake—At the Tamis spring—*Haya puani!*—On the shores of Lake Rudolf—A critical position.

EARLY the next morning, February 10, 1888, we were off again, fresh shouts of '*Safari a palepale!*' resounding as we all turned our backs on the camp once more, the men proud of our little herd of cattle, and of our many heavy sacks of grain, bundles of stuff, beads, and wire, all of which they felt belonged to them and would last such a long time!

We had soon marched through the little acacia wood, and reached the savanna with its patches of steppe grass on the south of Lake Baringo. The hot sun and the constant dry wind had removed every trace of damp, and the loamy soil was scorched and seamed with deep ruts in every direction, but things improved when we approached the base of the Leikipia plateau and the Guaso Bolio, by which we camped. The tableland here slopes down quite near to the lake in two long straight terraces, which rise up like gigantic steps from the plain.

We marched the next morning, first in a northerly direction along the base of the lower terrace, and then over a low

the plain through a wild ravine-like valley of the Elmaroroj mountain on the east of our halting-place. It only gets as far as Lake Baringo in the rainy season, and at present it ended in a little reed-grown swamp. There was plenty of game in the neighbourhood, and in a short afternoon's hunting excursion the Count brought down two rhinoceroses, whilst two wounded buffaloes escaped him.



SOKONI HOLDS FORTH.

The following morning we went on through the short steppe grass of the valley in a northerly direction along the base of the Elmaroroj mountain till we came to a lateral valley from which issues a stream flowing in a southerly direction. The ground was here covered with soft green sward such as we had not seen for a very long time, and our animals got so excited over it that the Count decided to halt on their account. A buffalo cow he had shot by the way sufficed for half rations for the whole party, so that we were able to manage the break in

the march comfortably. Just before we reached this valley our three guides, who were in advance of the main body, were threatened by some Wandorobbo, who however made off as soon as they saw the rest of the caravan, but the incident was suggestive of the true character of this apparently timid and non-aggressive tribe.

For a little distance the next day our way led through the same valley, with its fresh green grass and luxuriant vegetation; but to our regret we soon had to leave it to climb up a steep, stony mountain slope, with here and there a few isolated and almost leafless acacias, soon, however, to go down again into a rocky brook channel, now dried up but for a few pools of muddy water. The ravine opened into a broad valley, where the water of this brook sometimes forms a swamp. We had to halt here, though there was scarcely room to put up the tent, as there was no other water within reach. This neighbourhood, as well as that passed through the day before, was quite uninhabited, and bore the name of the Lare lol borngnishu, or the 'Spring of the white oxen,' which was very suggestive of the sign of some country inn in Europe.

During the preceding days' marches, especially in the evening, we had suffered terribly from the violence of the wind. The mornings were quite still; but, as the day wore on, a dry wind swept down on the plain from the highlands, gathering ever increasing force, until towards sundown we were compelled to take refuge in our tents, where we were still not free from the effects of what can only be characterised as a hurricane. We slept with our heads wrapped up in clothes, hardly able to breathe, and woke up completely buried in sand and dust. The instruments and weapons were injured or completely spoilt, and we could enjoy nothing we ate for the grit mixed with it. All this was fortunately at an end when we reached the Lare

lol borngnishu, and we greatly enjoyed the evening with its soft dustless breeze.

The next day the Count surprised and brought down a pair of buffaloes in a narrow valley, when we had marched for three hours only, and as there was water hard by in two rocky pools we decided to halt here, and divide the meat at once, thus really saving time in the end.

Maintaining our north-easterly course along the edge of the highlands, we reached the next day the Amaya stream, which flows through a broad valley with a north-western outlet almost completely shut in by declivities of the steep volcanic plateau. The Amaya has a fairly good volume of water, but its bed is so deep that, in spite of the fine trees on its banks, it is easily overlooked; and we actually halted on February 16 by a dried-up brook and got water by digging, without a suspicion that we were so near a beautiful rivulet.

During this march the Count brought down a white rhinoceros. I am perfectly well aware that science does not admit the existence of a white variety of the rhinoceros group, and, therefore, I do not claim the distinction of a separate species for our booty; but I do say that its skin was very much lighter than that of any other animal of the kind I ever saw. It was of a light silvery grey, and white was most certainly the right word to use for it. It was perfectly free from stains, so that it did not owe its exceptional colour to dust or mud.

On the 17th we marched along the Amaya stream for not quite two hours, and then halted near its source. We were getting tired of these short marches and constant halts, which were no longer necessary for the sake of our men, and we told our guide Barnoti that we must press on more rapidly. It then turned out that he had ordered a halt because he was not sure of the way. He had only crossed this district once, some ten

stage of our Guaso Nyiro trip, so that we had now before us the continuation of the same system which had appeared then as a crescent on the north.

The mountain system consists of several separate chains of from about 8,000 to 9,000 feet absolute altitude, running generally parallel with the Loroghi range. Our guide divided the mountains into five parts: Mount Nyiro, and the Saddim, Doto, Murkeben, and Lengiyu chains. Side by side with the last named rises a remarkable mountain known as Ngarroni, which I had noticed when I was on the Guaso Nyiro. The district between the Loroghi chain and the various mountain masses enumerated above was flat at the base of the former, but dotted at irregular distances with hills from about 300 to 900 feet high near the latter. The landscape was also of fairly uniform flatness in the direction of Mounts Nyiro and Ngarroni. The ravine-like valley in which we had wandered for the last two days ran on close to our left in an easterly direction to the lower-lying districts, where the further course of the stream was marked by the fresh green foliage of the trees on its banks. In other gorges and declivities there were a few bushes, but the bare gleaming rock cropped up here, there, and everywhere.

We now marched across the plateau in an easterly direction, passing quantities of game, chiefly buffaloes and rhinoceroses, which made off at our approach. One of the latter, a female, which had a young one with her, suddenly dashed out of the bush at Count Teleki, who had barely time to fire. She fell dead at his feet, however. The division of the meat made a long halt necessary, of which we were glad, as we had of course a vast mass of new topographical information to classify. We wound up our work by naming the newly discovered mountains the General Matthews chain, in honour of our friend General Lloyd Matthews, who had done so much to help

us in Zanzibar, and to whose powerful co-operation we owed the fact that we had been able to make this our first geographical discovery.

Soon after this we reached the edge of the plateau, and went down some 700 or 800 feet by an extremely steep path, the descent being most arduous to the heavily laden porters. Very abrupt was now the transition from volcanic to metamorphic formation, the ashes, lava, basalt, and pumice-stone, with which our course had been strewn, being now exchanged for different coloured gneiss, mica, felspar, calcareous spar, &c Chuma very soon had quite a collection of minerals in his bag.

So far the young Barnoti from Nyemps had led us, but this morning the old Baringo, as we called our second guide, was to take his place at the head of the caravan and escort us to a watering place called Barasaloy, according to him only a few hours off and much frequented by crocodiles and hippopotami.

We had fully expected that after crossing the plateau we should go direct in a northerly direction to Mount Nyiro, which rose up in the blue distance as a rather insignificant-looking mass, so that we were not a little surprised to find that we were bearing east along the dry bed of the brook forming a continuation of the valley already passed through. Baringo must know best, we thought, for he pretended that he had minded his sheep here in his youth and behaved as if he felt thoroughly at home. So with light hearts we followed him in the scorching heat of the sun through the deep sand of the water-channel, hoping that every bend would bring us to rush-bordered meadows. Expecting a short march only, none of us had brought any water with us, and our thirst now quickened our steps. But hour after hour passed by, and we were still in a barren waterless wilderness. Here and there we

saw a solitary giraffe or Beisa antelope, both thorough children of the desert, whose presence bore witness to anything rather than the existence of plenty of water. We also saw a new variety of gazelle, which so much resembled a giraffe in its long neck and sloping haunches that we named it the giraffe-antelope.¹ Later we came upon several rhinoceroses, and the Count brought down two without leaving the path.

An interesting geological detail we noted on this march was the occurrence of hills of a pure white stone (quartz or limestone) which gleamed in the sunshine like freshly fallen snow. Their appearance suggested the possibility of there being gold here, but they were all away from the path, and the haste with which we had to press on made any examination impossible. We thought we would have another look at them after we reached the camping-place, which could not be far off now.

But three o'clock came, then four o'clock, then sunset, and we were not yet there. Many of the porters and donkeys could scarcely drag themselves along, and the goats and sheep showed signs of terrible suffering from thirst, breaking, however, every now and then into a despairing gallop. I turned to Barnoti, who was now in the rear, carrying on his shoulders two fine elephant tusks which the Count had found by the way, and said to him.

‘Barnoti, wherever is this water?’

‘Meata ngare tata’ (‘we shall get no water to-day’) was the prompt but most disheartening reply from Barnoti, who looked as cheerful as ever.

Soon afterwards I joined Count Teleki and Baringo at the head of the caravan. It now turned out that the old fellow really knew nothing about the way, and had merely been following the channel of the stream in the hope of coming to water.

¹ It was the Gazelle Wallerii Brooke.



MOUNT LONGENDOTI.

moonlight; but it was noticed in time and driven off. There were numerous birds and crocodiles in our creek, and we often heard the snorting of hippopotami. The only representative of the insect world were flies, of which there were such immense numbers that we had to sit in darkness, for they put out our lights as fast as they were lit.

Saturday, March 17.—According to Lembasso, we should now have to march at some little distance from the lake. Apparently, however, he did not know very much about the way or the water conditions; and as we expected to have to cross a wide stretch of country without water, we started earlier than usual. Mount Longendoti, which consists of several peaks of a relative height of from 1,000 to 1,300 feet, and the long ridge sloping away to the north abutting on it, remained close to us on our left. We now went due north by fairly straight paths, the ground being at first covered with soil, but barren, whilst later it was strewn with white sand, in which, however, grew both trees and bush.

One broad but dried-up sandy bed of a stream which we had to cross was, indeed, fringed with some fine trees, with beautiful fresh green foliage, giving the district here and there quite a pretty park-like appearance. There was also a good deal of game; for we saw several zebras, Beisa antelopes, and gazelles; but we might not swerve from the path to-day. At about nine o'clock, however, a rhinoceros made a dash at Count Teleki, who brought him down. Of course, our hungry people



A LEOPARD IN CAMP.

flung themselves upon the corpse; but we grudged the time it would take to divide the meat. Our men, no longer able to quench their thirst whenever they liked, seemed weaker than ever, and the effect on them of want of water was illustrated by the eagerness with which they fought for the loathsome, dull-green contents of the rhinoceros's stomach; whilst the results of short rations for so long were equally apparent. One of our best men had died the night before from exhaustion, and four others were in such a wretched state that they had to ride.

After shooting the rhinoceros, whilst the meat was divided, the Count went on to rest beneath the shade of some trees by the dried-up bed of a brook about twenty minutes further on. He was just going to sit down when he saw a solitary elephant bull, which had also chosen this spot for a siesta, standing, all unconscious of danger, in a most favourable position for a shot. Count Teleki had only his 500 Express with him—too weak a weapon for such big game, but the temptation was, however, too strong, and he determined to open fire with it, hoping that he might wound the elephant and keep him stationary long enough for the men to bring up the more deadly guns, which had all been left near the rhinoceros. But one shot at the temples and another at one of the feet were both without effect, and, disturbed in his rest, the elephant at once advanced upon the Count, swerving aside at a distance of some fifteen paces. Meanwhile Count Teleki had reloaded, and he followed his quarry, giving him two balls in the shoulder. The elephant dashed away for a short distance through the bush and then fell down quite dead. This was a very unexpected result to have achieved with so light a weapon, for the victim was a strong bull with tusks which, though they were broken, weighed over 40 lb. To complete our delight we found, after many hours' search, a little water, at a depth of about six feet, in the upper course of the dried-up stream, and therefore decided to camp by it. The number of those who would eat elephant-meat was now considerably increased, and a very few hours later there was nothing left but the skin and bones of the huge beast, whilst cooking and eating went on day and night.

Sunday, March 18.—In the hope of reaching the ponds which, according to Lembasso's calculations, we ought to have found the day before, we started very early, marching due north by good sandy paths, keeping close on our left the long

last long, for the beautiful picture soon resolved itself once more into a barren desert. The trees only marked the edge of broad débris-encumbered channels down which rapid streams evidently poured in the rainy season, but which were now completely dried up; and the bush consisted of nothing but thorn-studded umbrella acacias and the old familiar succulent bush of the steppes. There was not a blade of grass anywhere. The remains of kraals led us to suppose that this district had been inhabited some years ago by nomad Burkeneji or Randile.

The bay we reached on this march is known as Alia, and, according to Lembasso, is inhabited by the Elmolo of Reshiat, but we did not meet any natives or come upon any traces of their presence.

The lake here is from twenty-two to twenty-five miles broad, and the western side is shut in by a low range of hills. We made out two large islands, one on the south-west, the other on the north-west, but we were still unable to see the end of the lake. One little thing, however: the muddy yellowish-green colour of the water led us to suppose that we were not now far off our goal, the inhabited northern shore. The beach was swampy and slimy, so that the animals could scarcely be taken down to drink.

There was a good deal of game in the neighbourhood, including zebras, Beisa antelopes, and gazelles; and we also caught sight of herds of buffaloes; but most of them disappeared soon after our arrival. During the march the Count shot two gazelle *Grantii* with one charge, and I brought down a zebra (*Equus Burchelli*) near the camp. Soon afterwards I heard the firing of a heavy gun somewhere on the beach, and found that the Count had come upon two male elephants, which were trying to escape him. The hunt after them lasted a good hour; and they were finally despatched close to the camp. We all lingered for some time by the dead animals.

The Count had measured and I had photographed them, and the men were standing about waiting for the moment when they could fling themselves upon the booty, when the news was brought that there was a buffalo close to us in a thicket of succulent bush. It turned out to be a cow far advanced in pregnancy, and she was scarcely a hundred paces off. She presently charged the Count so furiously that it would have gone ill with him if a shot had not killed her on the spot. She was a specimen of the small northern buffalo known as the *Bos caffer*, var. *æquinoctialis*.

Our camp was some 650 yards from the water, and the wind, laden with hot sand and dust, which blew in our faces without ceasing, made our position anything but comfortable. We were obliged to stop here, however, to wait for the missing men; and at noon Qualla came in, bringing with him one of the four stragglers only, and that one in an insensible condition. The other three he had found dead, and this sole survivor died a few hours afterwards, without recovering consciousness.

Towards sunset we received a visit in camp from a rhinoceros, which, thanks to the favourable direction of the wind, remained sniffing about quite close to us without discovering us, till Count Teleki brought him down. I must here add a few words about the rhinoceroses we found near the lake, which we were convinced belonged to a different variety to those we had met with elsewhere. The chief peculiarity of the new kind was the smallness of the head; but the body was at least one-third less in bulk than that of the animals we came across in Masailand. On the other hand, the horns were finer and more pointed, flattened out at the sides, or sometimes even quite flat. We took it for granted, then, that in north and north-east Africa live examples of the kinds of rhinoceros occurring far away in the south; and acting under this impression we took careful drawings and measurements. It

would appear, however, that we were in error, for science at present recognises but two kinds of African rhinoceroses¹—the *Rhin. simus* and the *Rhin. bicornis*. The former has a very wide mouth, occurs in South Africa only, and is already very rare. The latter has a long upper lip prolonged to a point, and to it belonged all the rhinoceroses we saw or shot before we got to Mount Nyiro. It must not be supposed that the third variety, which we met with in the neighbourhood of Lake Rudolf only, was a new discovery of ours; still less that the rhinoceroses seen by various travellers in the eastern Soudan and Somaliland belonged to it; but we do still think that the one we saw near Lake Rudolf differed alike from the *Rhin. simus* and the *Rhin. bicornis*.

Tuesday, March 20.—In spite of its unfavourable conditions we remained a little longer where we were, as we at least got some shade. Towards morning five canoes, in which were a few Elmolo fishing, appeared about a mile or a mile and a half off on the lake. Sokoni and some of our men hastened down to them at once, but they could not be induced to approach nearer. They even refused to accept the presents we offered them, saying that they must go home first and consult their people. Before they went, however, they inquired whether all the members of our caravan were women, as they wore loin-cloths to cover their nakedness. In the afternoon several canoes appeared, and were stopped opposite the beach near our camp. Each was manned by three natives, two of whom punted, standing up with two long poles. They brought us fish; one very large one, a kind of crucian, with brownish-black scales, which tasted very good, was, they told us, speared in the shallow water near the shore. This time our beads were accepted. The natives told us that they had dhurra and a few sheep to sell, but we must come and camp

¹ If we set aside the doubtful South African species.

near their settlement if we wanted to buy them. They also inquired what our guns were for, and Qualla fired one in the air, at which they flung themselves flat on the ground in their terror.

Wednesday, March 21.—To get out of the dust we shifted our camp about two miles to the north-east. There was not a scrap of shade there, but the sand was coarser and the ground harder, so that we did not suffer so much from the wind. The temperature in our tents was + 39° Centigrade. The Count brought down a rhinoceros and we heard lions roaring in the night, but we saw no sign of the Elmolo.

Thursday, March 22.—We marched about four miles along the muddy shore and arrived unexpectedly at one of the Elmolo settlements. The latter part of this short stage was through a district rendered extremely interesting by the number of elephants in it, several of which fell victims to our guns. We came upon six females with five little ones of different ages soon after we started. They were in a flat, open bit of ground some 400 paces from the caravan, and were basking happily in the sunshine, all unconscious of danger. The mothers now spread out and now closed their big ears, caressed their young, and suckled them¹ as the little creatures cuddled beneath them. It was a charming scene of domestic life. Perfect silence reigned around and we all remained as quiet as possible. We refrained from shooting any of the animals on account of the young ones, but at last we were obliged to think of resuming our journey, and as the elephants were right in our way we were compelled to drive them off. A conspicuous object from afar in his snow-white shirt, Qualla advanced slowly upon the group across the sandy plain, armed with a Henry-Winchester rifle only. The herd soon showed signs of excitement, flapping their great ears and uprearing their curved

¹ The udders of the elephant are between the forelegs.



A DOUBLE ONSLAUGHT.

very fine lily, the *Gloriosa virescens*, Lindl., and more widely distributed was the equally beautiful *Crinum ammocharoides*.

Our third march led us still in a south-easterly direction over uniformly ascending volcanic ground, and we crossed several dried-up river channels encumbered with white quartz or gneiss sand, though the bed was in volcanic rock. We halted for a mid-day rest in one of these water-courses, and



CRINUM AMMOCHAROIDES.

got water by digging about a foot deep in the sand, which had recently been saturated with rain; below the damp layer, however, it was quite dry again.

So far the ascent had been continuous, and now for the first time we came in sight of the ridge of the Trr or Tarr range, at the western base of which we expected to find the Basso Ebor. The altitude of our camp here was 2,372 feet, so that in our three days' march we had ascended some 1,092 feet above the

level of Lake Rudolf, of which the altitude above the sea is 1,300 feet.

We maintained a south-easterly direction in our next march, the scenery becoming less rugged and hilly. We camped early, as the Count brought down two rhinoceroses which he came upon by the way. It had rained heavily here quite recently, and we found not only plenty of pools, but much vegetation in a forward stage of growth, herbs, bushes, and trees filling the air with the scent of their flowers and brightening the otherwise dreary landscape with their varied colours. The animal world, too, was well represented, chiefly, however, by insects, such as beetles, butterflies, ants, and flies, of which we had seen none lately.

We still maintained an easterly course on the next or fifth day's march, going down now to the watershed of the Ser el Karia, by the mouth of which in Lake Rudolf we had camped on March 28. Water was only obtained here by digging.

We pressed on along the dried-up bed of another stream in the same watershed as the Ser el Karia, which, however, flows, when full, first due east, then north-east between steep upright walls of rock, consisting chiefly of basalt columns. On our right was the edge of a low rugged plateau, and on the north-east the slopes of the Trr range rose up from the plain. We reached the flat country stretching away on the south of the Basso Ebor without having seen anything more than a little glimmer of the lake. We soon came to a stretch of grassless loamy ground, reminding us of that on the south of Nyemps Mdogo, a few young camel's thorn bushes, and nearer the lake more succulent bushes, being the only vegetation. As far as we could make out, the immediate neighbourhood of the lake was very disappointing, and as there was nothing to tempt us to go down to the beach, we camped near a good-sized pool of rainwater.

The Reshiat had told us that we were sure to find plenty of

Burkeneji with their herds of cattle near the lake, and one aim of our journey here had been to turn our goods to account at last by buying oxen, sheep, and goats from them. Lembasso, too, who claimed to be quite at home here, had painted a most rosy picture of the state of things, and even on March 28 he had urged us, instead of going further along Lake Rudolf, to follow the Ser el Karia to the land of his people on the Basso Ebor, where we could buy whole herds of cattle. We were there now, and all we could find were the remains of a few old deserted kraals! Not a column of ascending smoke was to be seen anywhere to tell of human habitation. Our two guides were themselves dreadfully upset by this disappointment, for they had hoped after many years' absence to be once more with their own tribesmen. Acting on their advice, Count Teleki decided to leave the lake alone for the present and to make in an easterly direction for a place called Sapari, somewhere near the Trr range, where, he was assured, natives would certainly be found.

We were only just under way, however, when the march was interrupted, the Count having come upon a couple of elephant bulls as he and the vanguard were making their way through some thick bush. Count Teleki halted and gave the foremost animal a charge in the shoulder from the 8-bore rifle. He dashed aside, received another shot in the same part, staggered a few paces further, and fell, his companion getting off into the thicket. The wounded elephant lay on his side, and remembering our experiences on Mount Nyiro, the Count took care to put him out of his misery without delay, eight bullets in the temples from the 8-bore rifle being needed before he finally succumbed. He was rather an old bull, and his tusks weighed 165 lb.

As there were plenty of pools of rainwater here, and as we might not find any further on, we thought it best to camp near

the dead elephant and only send a few men on to Sapari to look for the natives. We therefore despatched Lembasso and thirty porters who did not like elephant-meat, whilst the rest of the men happily divided the spoil.

The Count had thought that all his shots had struck one of the elephants only, but our people presently came upon a second fresh blood-spoor, so that it seemed as if the two elephants had, unobserved, changed places in the thicket. We went off at once, expecting we should soon come upon the badly wounded bull. It was easy enough to follow the spoor at first, great patches of blood staining the loamy or sandy soil, but further on the ground became rocky, and the blood only occurred in drops. The chase grew more and more interesting, however, and all our hunting zeal was aroused. More than once we lost the spoor, and had to begin our search again, but at last we had the great delight of coming upon the animal lying dead on the ground, a good geographical mile from where he had been shot. The bullet had passed right through the body and was imbedded under the skin, which had swollen into a lump, on the other side. Near the corpse was a herd of four females and four young, which we left undisturbed. In tracking the second elephant we came upon a third, which we at first, of course, took for the wounded animal. It, too, fell, after half a dozen shots.

At four o'clock in the afternoon our men returned to tell us that they had not gone as far as Sapari, as there had been no water by the way, which made us the more glad that the meeting with the elephants had led us to camp where we did. Lembasso had gone on alone to search carefully for traces of his people's presence, and did not get into camp again till nine o'clock in the evening. He had met no one, and only found a few traces of recent occupation. This was the more disappointing as, in the interests of science, we were most anxious

to learn all we possibly could on this expedition about the Burkeneji, and their wandering propensities would most likely have enabled them to give us valuable information concerning the districts and their inhabitants on the north and east. We had to be content with the meagre details Lembasso was able to give us.

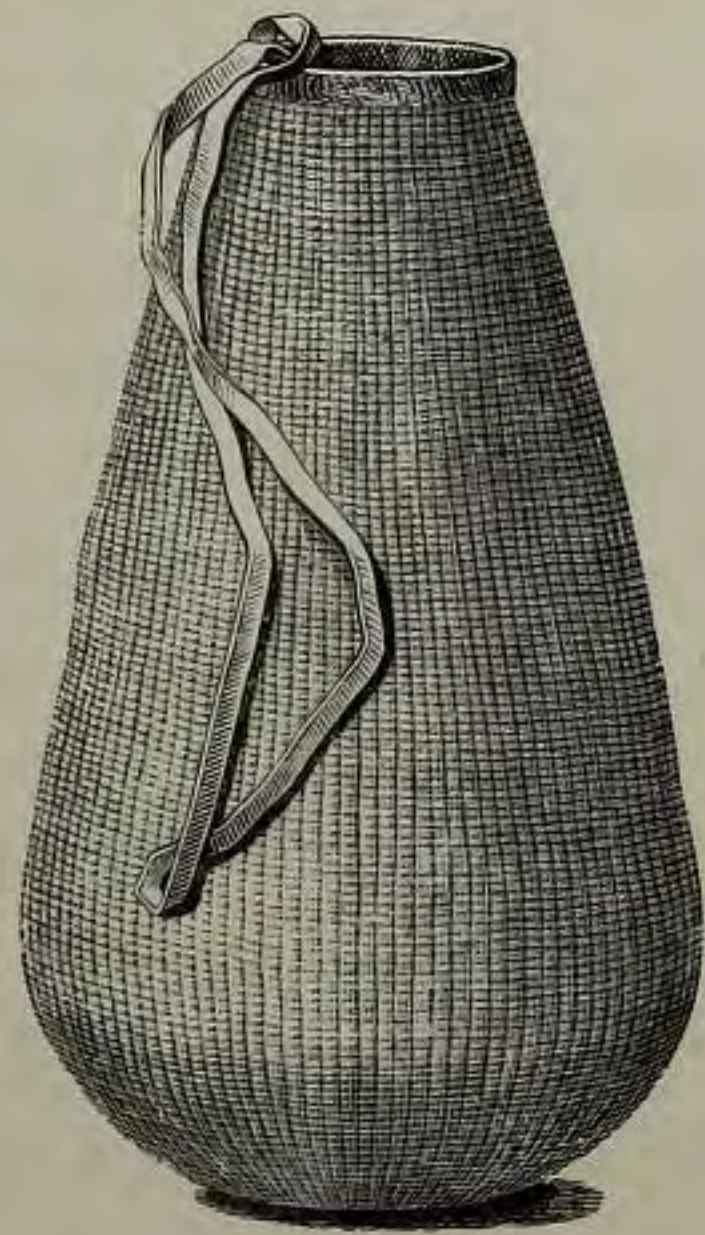
According to him, Samburu extends from the General Matthews chain in the south to the Basso Ebor in the north, and consists of a series of fairly uniform highlands with very few mountains of any importance, including Mounts Marsabit, Nyiro, Kulall, and the Trr and Ure ranges. Marsabit lay from fifty to sixty miles east-north-east of Mount Nyiro. We were not able to make out the exact position of the Ure chain, but the reader is already familiar with that of the other highlands. Samburuland is very badly supplied with water, and there are absolutely no rivers or streams which are never dried up. It is inhabited by about equal numbers of Burkeneji and Randile, who are on the best of terms with each other. The former are, as already stated, nearly related to the Masai, whilst the latter, according to Qualla, and as far as we could make out from the few individuals we met, are connected with the Somal. Both tribes are nomad, and, like the Masai, restrict their wanderings to certain districts, a habit established by custom or tradition, and on the five mountains mentioned above there are said to be permanent settlements. We ourselves saw that this is the case on Mount Nyiro. Marsabit is the chief rendezvous in Samburuland of the Burkeneji and Randile, and near to it is a long swamp or lake overgrown with reeds as high as a man, the haunt of countless elephants, buffaloes, rhinoceroses, and hippopotami, which are never disturbed by the Burkeneji, who do not hunt.

A few decades ago the Burkeneji occupied districts on the west of Lake Rudolf which now belong to the Turkana, whence

they were later driven eastwards into Samburu, and there are Randile settlements east of the lands jointly occupied by them and the Burkeneji. Formerly both tribes regularly visited the shores of Lake Rudolf, but they have given up doing so on account of the repeated attacks of the Turkana.

The Burkeneji own cattle, sheep, goats, donkeys, and a few camels. The Randile breed more camels than any other animals, and in eastern Samburu, where this tribe is most numerous, as well as on Mount Marsabit, there are also a great many horses.

The few Randile we met with in Reshiat differed very much from the Burkeneji. Their complexions were lighter and of a more pellucid yellowish tint, whilst their features were less of the negro type, the nose less squat and broad, the hair less frizzly. They resembled the gypsies in many respects. They use their horses to ride on and their camels as pack-animals. Their only weapons are spears and bows and arrows. In a temporarily deserted kraal we found perfectly watertight spoons and milk-bowls made of closely plaited string. The Randile practise trade, exchanging stuffs made of sheep's wool for ivory. Their language contains a good many Somal words.



A RANDILE MILK-BOWL MADE OF PLAITED STRING.

North of Samburu live the Borana, their districts stretching from the east of the Basso Ebor far away to the north-east. These Borana appear to be a numerous and powerful people, owning cattle, sheep, goats, camels, and horses. Their weapons consist of two spears with very broad blades, and they protect

themselves with small round shields made of the skin of the hump of the Beisa antelope. Their only garments are two cloths, a small one worn round the loins and a larger one flung from the front over the shoulder and hanging down behind. The Borana living near the Basso Ebor are a poverty-stricken section of the tribe.

This was all Lembasso could tell us about his native land, and as to where we could now turn to buy cattle and pack-animals he had absolutely nothing to say. We needed the latter terribly, having lost so many porters by death, whilst, not to speak of our ever-increasing ivory, our goods for barter were nearly as heavy as before, no one having cared to accept them.

Anyhow, the best thing to do now was to examine the new lake, and we set to work at this the next morning, first cutting across a little acacia wood and then reaching the shore, here overgrown with succulent bush, where Count Teleki came upon a lion, which, however, got off with several bullets in his body. A little later I shot a rhinoceros, belonging, as did all the others seen in the northern districts visited by us, to the small variety. We then pushed on at a distance of some thousand yards from the beach, finally camping in rather an uncomfortable place amongst a number of rain pools. Between our camp and the lake was a perfectly barren strip of land from 650 to 1,100 yards wide, which had evidently once been part of the old lake bottom. The beach was so flat and the lake so shallow that at a distance of about 218 yards from the beach the water was not more than a few inches deep. On the beach and in the air were thousands of scavenger-birds, including vultures, marabout storks, and crows, glutting themselves with the fish which lay about in great quantities in various stages of decomposition. Either the lake had been over-populated with fish or all these dead

CHAPTER V

THROUGH TURKANA AND SUK

From May 14 to July 30, 1888

The return journey—*Takufa yote, Bwana!*—A poison-spitting snake—One of our men has small-pox—With the Elmolo once more—In a volcanic district—We cross the frontier of Turkana—No grass, no water—On the Kerio river—Tumbáo—Turkana and its people—To Gatérr—A trip to the Ragemat—Lemagori—Another rain shauri—Return to Gatérr—Across the Doenye Erok to Ngamatak—We buy a camel—Some of our oxen are stolen—With the Leibon Laminatjan—To the Trrawell—A little about the Karamoyo—No Poscho!—Along the Trrawell to Suk—Cheap ivory—The upper course of the Kerio—No way out—We are forced to plunder—Lake Baringo in sight—Arrival at Nyemps.

ON the morning of May 14 we were off again, going to meet a very uncertain fate. We were to make our way southward along the shore of the lake, but where we were to turn when the food we had with us was exhausted remained an open question, to which time and accident alone could give the answer. Many of our poor fellows, tottering beneath their heavy loads, thought that we should all perish. ‘*Takufa yote, Bwana!*’ (‘We are all doomed, master’), they said, adding quite openly, ‘The Bwana cannot love us when he can lead us to almost certain death, instead of taking the cattle needed from the pig-headed Washenzi by force.’ ‘Leave it to us, master,’ was their cry just as we were starting, ‘and we will soon drag hundreds of the finest oxen here by their tails.’

The Count had felt the approach of fever several days before we left, but in spite of that he set out on foot, only,

however, to be obliged to order a halt when we got to our old camping-place of April 2. Here the fever increased, accompanied by pains in the limbs and neck, and even by delirium, but the rise in temperature was not so great as to cause anxiety, and after a day's rest the fever fortunately abated, so that, though very weak, the patient was able to resume the march.

This halt was a very fortunate one for our people, many of whom had found it so difficult to get along with such heavy loads that they had hidden the dhurra by the way, meaning to go back and fetch it, which they were now able to do. Some poor fellows had to do the day's march three times to get all their loads into camp, and as we were often making double marches they were sometimes on their legs for twenty hours at a stretch. And not only did they do this without grumbling, but secretly, so that we should know nothing about it.

One of Jumbe Kimemeta's men preferred voluntary slavery amongst the Reshiat to a hungry march with us, and disappeared during the first night, but he was brought back again whilst we were halting. To set against this, a Burkeneji woman, no longer in her first youth, left her husband in Reshiat, and linked her fortunes to ours. The women of this tribe seem very fond of wandering about the country, and the readiness with which they leave their homes is really astonishing.

The following day we marched, with a short rest at noon, from early morning till near sunset, reaching thus in four marches only our old camp of March 27. Three rhinoceroses, brought down by Count Teleki, made a welcome supplement to the dhurra, which we already saw would never last the sixteen days it was intended to. The very first day out the men wasted their stores in the most reckless fashion, although we repeatedly warned them to be careful, telling them that if they were not they would simply have nothing to eat at all soon.

The character of the lake districts had changed greatly

since we were here last. Fresh green had sprung up everywhere after the rain, the land birds were building their nests in the branches and filling the once lonely solitudes with the sound of their merry twittering love-making. On the other hand, the beach was quieter and more deserted than ever; the cormorants, ducks, geese, flamingoes, and other water birds had long since taken their flight to more favoured latitudes, whilst the elephants had withdrawn further inland, where there was now plenty of water and of fresh green foliage. Not one of these animals was to be seen anywhere. We now realised that it had only been the quantity of elephant-meat obtainable at the time of the greatest drought which had enabled us to make our way to the northern end of the lake. Had we attempted the journey at the present time of year we should probably have lost nearly all our men.

We made acquaintance here with a very remarkable snake, which we found in the morning coiled up in a corner of one of our cases. It was some 26 or 27 inches long, rather thin, and of a uniformly pinkish-grey colour. Our Somal, Mahommed Seiff, who was just going to put away our coffee cups, discovered it and tried to kill it with a long hanger, but as he bent over it he suddenly sprang back with a scream of pain, covering his eyes with his hands. The snake had spat in his eyes, causing a burning smart. We had never heard of poison-spitting snakes, and imagined the Somal was making much ado about nothing, so I thought I would examine closely into the matter. I took care, however, to station myself in such a position that the strong wind then blowing should carry off the spittle. The snake remained coiled up in its corner and allowed me to approach to within a couple of yards of it, when I noticed its little black eyes gleaming, saw it raise its crest, and felt something strike me on the neck. Only a few drops of some black liquid, which caused no pain at all on the skin.

As in all critical cases, up hurried the fearless half-caste Arab, Mahommed Mote, who delighted to do what no one else dared. He wound his turban round his right arm, and was about to pick up the snake, when he too received a charge of spittle in his eyes, started back, and began to yell as the other Mahommed had done. After these experiences, the chest was turned upside down, and the snake despatched with long sticks, a mode of death which unfortunately rendered its body useless to science. Count Teleki bathed the eyes of the men with very diluted sal-ammoniac lotion, which seemed to relieve them. The burning pain gradually subsided in about twenty-four hours; and there were no unpleasant after-results in either case.

On the morning of May 20 we reached our old camping-place at Alia. Just before we got there, we came upon the skeleton of the elephant which had smashed up our canvas boat, recognising him by his tusks. The men all showed signs of the hard work telling on them, so we stopped here for a day's rest. A few only of the Elmolo, whose sand-banks were now scarcely above water, visited us, and offered dried fish for sale. They told us that most of the men were, as usual, gone to Reshiat, to help in the harvest. Probably they get their canoes repaired there too.

The next march brought us to our camping-place of March 19, and by the way we noticed the remarkable occurrence of numerous big fishes belonging to the catfish group in rain pools, at a considerable distance from the lake. One of our men accidentally noticed one, and after this there was a regular hunt for them, every pool being prodded with bayonets, knives, poles, &c., till quite a number of fishes were taken, and as Count Teleki shot two rhinoceroses just as we got to the camp, we remained there for the rest of the day. Another reason for waiting was that two of our men were missing. One

of them, a sturdy young fellow, named Matchako, had shown signs of fever the night before, and was to have had some quinine in the morning, but could not be found. The other was a slave of Maktubu (himself a slave), and we had really nothing to do with him, only he had carried off a 10-bore rifle belonging to Count Teleki. Maktubu had flogged the man the day before, which perhaps accounted for his disappearance. In spite of every effort we never found him again.

During the next night one of Jumbe Kimemeta's men dis-



HUNTING CATFISH IN RAIN POOLS.

appeared, the same who had already deserted to the Reshiat and been fetched back, taking with him the stuffs, beads, silver money, and other small things belonging to his master. Kimemeta had not punished the man when he captured him the first time, but merely gave him a good lecture. We had warned the leaders of the caravan the very day before these fugitives got off that we were approaching a turning point in the journey, when the march across the dreaded waterless

inland district was about to begin, and that they must keep a sharp look-out on the men, some of whom would be sure to try and get off on this their last opportunity. To which Jumbe Kimemeta had replied that he had too many slaves to be able to keep them all together.

Jumbe Kimemeta really was a thoroughly good fellow, and we were specially struck with his behaviour just now, for though he was generally rather a careless Mahomedan he kept his fast for this sacred month, in spite of marching daily from ten to twelve hours and of the very inferior nature of the food we had with us. We pointed out to him the unreasonableness of his conduct, and that even Qualla, generally a fanatical follower of the prophet, did not think it necessary to fall in with the requirements of Ramadan. Our own private opinion was that Jumbe Kimemeta had taken a vow relating in some way to the desperate prospects of our return journey.

During the next two days we marched along the eastern base of the Longendoti mountain to our camping-place of March 16, the Count shooting two rhinoceroses and a zebra by the way. We were not this time obliged to halt by the water-holes already mentioned, as we could easily get water by digging in the dry bed of the streams.

Just as we reached the camping-place two of our guides brought the news that they had seen Matchako. These guides had stopped behind at the place where we had rested at mid-day to search amongst the bushes for stragglers and fugitives, and had seen a dark form approaching from a northerly direction. They watched it carefully, suspecting it to be that of one of the men who had run away, but alas! poor Matchako had no thought of flight. He had been attacked with small-pox, and, knowing that when it was discovered he would be driven out of the caravan, he had of his own free will kept at a distance from his fellows. He carried a catfish on his head,

possible route, and we elected to go by way of Lake Naivasha and across Kikuyuland and Ukambani to Taveta.

On the morning of August 9 we wished the Wanyemps farewell. Wending our way by familiar paths, we pushed on southward through the valley of the hot springs and brooks, visited Lake Hannington once more, cut across the ridges, now clothed with fresh green blossoming bushes, and by easy marches reached the upper course of the Guaso Nyuki on the third day, not far from the spot where, half a year ago, we had lingered for several weeks to hunt. During the last stage we passed quantities of game, and without leaving the path brought down two zebras, two buffaloes, one rhinoceros, and one gazelle. We meant to give up the next day to hunting, so after a late start and one and a half hour's march only, we halted again.

The Count and I thought we would now pay a visit to 'our oxen' on the upper course of the Guaso Nyuki; so, accompanied by a few men, we passed the site of our old camp, the bleaching bones all around bearing witness to Count Teleki's erewhile hunting feats, and scaled the group of hills near to which he brought down his first elephant. He was just graphically relating one of his hunting adventures here when a rhinoceros came dashing towards us. Not one of our men budged an inch, not one dreamt of firing, and the quarry fell at the first charge from the Count's weapon.

A few minutes later we were on the brow of the loftiest hill, and could look down upon the whole extent of the game park. As before, thousands of buffaloes were roaming to and fro, rhinoceroses were standing or lying about in the grass, elands, zebras, and gazelles were grazing in charming groups at the edge of the leleshwa jungle, whilst ostriches were marching proudly about in the open steppe, and crested cranes were standing in a rain pool or, with much shrieking, taking short flights and re-alighting. It was still early, and the buffaloes

were all out in the open steppe. It was impossible to stalk them, so we merely approached them, keeping in the right direction for them to get wind of us, trusting to their curiosity to arouse them. The first attempt was successful, for the herd soon became uneasy and took to flight. A shot fired by the Count into their midst, at a distance of no less than 300 paces, had yet force enough to break the hind leg of a powerful bull, which fell out of the herd and galloped slowly off in the direction of two rhinoceroses. There was no fear of the animal eventually escaping us, and as another herd was approaching



BUFFALO HUNTING ON THE GUASO NYUKI.

us from a different direction we gave up following our quarry for the present. This second herd advanced rapidly upon us, though the ground between us and them was as flat as a barn, and it was a fine sight to see the huge beasts moving on like a mighty black phalanx. We remained perfectly still till they were within 200 paces of us, when they gradually slackened their speed, evidently quite at a loss to make out the meaning of the unusual apparition. We waited till they were yet another fifty paces nearer, and then, thinking it time to bestir ourselves, fired shot after shot into the closely packed mass of

bodies. To our surprise the buffaloes stood the charge quietly, and not until the eighth shot did they turn to flee. At the twelfth they were all beyond range, except a cow wounded to death and four bulls badly injured, which separated from the herd and withdrew into the leleshwa jungle. We gave them time to succumb to their injuries, and now followed the first bull wounded. He awaited us in the open steppe at a distance of about 1,000 paces, with uplifted crest and defiant air, evidently quite ready for a battle, but of course presenting a first-rate target for our powerful weapons. On our way to him we had an opportunity of killing two rhinoceroses, so that our game-bag to-day included five big animals. As this was more than enough, we gave up the dangerous task of following the other wounded buffaloes into the thicket.

The next day's march brought us to Miwiruni, where we stopped three days. We then shifted our camp a little further south to the upper course of the Miwiruni brook, near the base of the Subugia mountains, where we remained until August 20. We made this long halt to enable Jumbe Kimemeta's people, who, when we left Nyemps, had gone into Kamasia to buy corn, to catch us up. Enervated by our protracted stay in the low-lying districts on Lake Rudolf, we now suffered not a little from cold. Miwiruni is 5,653 feet above sea-level, and the altitude of our present camp was 7,375 feet. Moreover it often rained, a bitterly cold wind blew from the south, and the heavy clouds reminded us of November at home. Wrapped in warm clothes, however, we were able to some extent to enjoy the fresh green vegetation of this misty highland region; but our men were freezing with the temperature at from $+ 8^{\circ}$ to 12° Centigrade, and longed to be on the move again. The cool weather, however, braced us Europeans up, and re-awoke our exploring ardour, so that we really felt not at all indisposed to carry out our original plan and visit Mau, Elmaran, Ndasekere, Seringet, and Umbugwe.

were deeper pools in which some hippopotami were wallowing, and Count Teleki shot one, which, however, he lost. The course of the Kaya is marked by a fringe of acacias, with fresh green luxuriant foliage, contrasting vividly with the monotonous yellow steppe. Thomson and Bishop Hannington both camped very near where we did, and Dr. J. Fischer crossed the river a little further north. As already stated, one of our men had been with Dr. Fischer, and it was from him that we obtained the information given above about the Kaya.

Leaving the banks of the Kaya, our route was now a continuous ascent in an easterly direction, and we noted the gradual transition from volcanic to metamorphic formations, great slabs and blocks of gneiss occurring here and there. Numerous herds of gnus were grazing on the grass-clad but treeless slopes of the Ulu mountains as we passed, and we also came upon three rhinoceroses, one of which the Count brought down.

We camped by the shallow, rock-encumbered channel of a stream, with water, some of which tasted quite brackish, in a few pools only.

The Wakamba, whose settlements we were now approaching, carefully watch their frontier to guard against surprise by marauding parties of Wakikuyu or Masai, and five warriors, armed with bows, arrows, and swords only, soon appeared in camp to inquire whence we came and whither we were going. Satisfied on these points, they went off again.

The next morning we scaled the ridge, on the slope of which we had camped, and then descended into a horseshoe-shaped valley open to the south but completely shut in on the north, where numerous plantations and herds of cattle, the rising smoke from kraals, and the trodden paths bore witness to our having reached a well-populated district; and soon numbers of natives came out to meet us. Expecting, as usual, to find a caravan of half-starved people, they had brought with them

only a little brackish water. We saw a good deal of game, including zebras, small kudu antelopes, and rhinoceroses. The Count shot one of the last-named in full flight, the great creature falling down dead like a hare. This was the ninety-ninth and last rhinoceros killed during our Expedition. Two others charged our cattle, scattering them in all directions, but only securing one cow, whilst another dashed back to her home in Zaovi.

The transit of the uninhabited tract took us two days, during which we were in sight not only of the symmetrical Julu and picturesque Theuka mountains, but also of the two peaks of Kilimanjaro, which appeared to increase in height as we advanced further southward.

On September 19 we reached the first settlements of Kikumbuliu, situated at the edge of a group of well-wooded hills, breaking the monotony of the otherwise flat neighbourhood. A little before we got here we had passed an unfelled baobab-tree, the first we had seen since we left Kilimanjaro, and had noted with yet more surprise the sudden transition from the white metamorphic sand, gneiss débris, and slabs of rock which had hitherto strewn the ground, to rough, blistered lava, with sharp, jagged and unweathered surface, yet here and there dotted with already venerable trees. Long did we puzzle over the source of this volcanic débris ; it seemed quite impossible that the neighbouring Julu mountains could contain the crater from which it had been flung forth, and not until we reached the southern termination of the range was the mystery solved.

Kikumbuliu extends to the Kambu stream, which is generally dried up, and the villages and plantations are mostly hidden in the bush and difficult of access, so that we saw but little of them. This is the most poverty-stricken district of Ukambani, for the soil is poor, harvests are often very scanty through want of rain, and the inhabitants continually suffer from famine.

APPENDIX

I

FROM THE GAME-BOOK OF COUNT TELEKI

1887

February 18.—Korogwe. Game apparently scarce in district. Shot one small red gazelle. Herr Braun, who accompanied me, sighted antelopes and a panther as well.

March 7.—Mkomasi. Plenty of game, zebras, ostriches, and antelopes. Shot one small gazelle, 1 ostrich, and 1 puff-adder.

9.—Mikocheni. Struck elephant spoor. Shot a water-buck (*Kobus ellipsiprymnus*) and a wild boar.

11.—Bagged two Mpala antelopes (*Æpyceros Menampus*, Roybuck), some guinea-fowl, and an unknown species of antelope, red in colour with a white belly. It had a thin neck, extremely long legs, and a short, remarkably narrow body. Its horns were round.

13.—Shot a roybuck, sighted our first rhinoceros.

14.—Shot a roybuck.

17.—Killed a python 10 feet long.

22.—Upuni. Bagged 1 zebra, 1 water-buck, and 3 roybucks.

25.—Same. Shot 1 eland-antelope (*Oreas canna*).

26.—Kisingo. Shot 1 roybuck.

27.—During the march shot a small leopard.

28.—Lake Jipe. Bagged 2 red hartebeests (*Alcelaphus Cokei*).

April 19.—1 puff-adder.

21.—Kikafo. Shot 2 water-bucks, sighted rhinoceroses, giraffes, and a lion.

23.—Pouring rain. Saw altogether 11 rhinoceroses, and a herd of 22 giraffes. Hit 2 rhinoceroses and 1 water-buck, but lost them all.

- April* 24.—On the Lederick. Bagged 1 rhinoceros.
 25.—Sigirari. 3 gnu-antelopes, 1 zebra, and 1 gazelle Thomsonii.
 26.—Mount Meru. 1 buffalo (bull).
May 9.—On the Dariama. 1 gnu-antelope.
 14.—Kahe. 4 colobi monkeys (*Colobus Guereza Caudatus*).
 15.—5 colobi monkeys.
 17.—Near Taveta. 1 ostrich
 27.—Lake Jipe. 2 roybucks.
 28.—6 guinea-fowl, 1 partridge.
 29.—1 rhinoceros, 5 guinea-fowl.
 30.—1 water-buck, several guinea-fowl.
 31.—1 dwarf gazelle, several guinea-fowl.
June 9.—Sagana stream. 2 hartebeests.
July 16.—Rombo. 1 hartebeest.
 19.—Useri. 1 hartebeest.
 21.—1 hartebeest.
 24.—Leitokitók. 1 buffalo, 1 rhinoceros. The latter was hit first on the head. The bullet certainly glanced off, but for all that the animal fell; as he got up and turned round I gave him the second ball in the shoulder.
 25.—Magungani.—1 gnu-antelope, 2 zebras, 1 hartebeest.
 26.—Malago Kanga. 2 rhinoceroses (one of them fell at once, killed outright), 3 zebras (*Eq. Chapmanii*), and 1 gazelle Grantii.
 28.—Plenty of game. 2 rhinoceroses, 1 giraffe, lost 3 wounded giraffes.
 29.—1 rhinoceros, several antelopes.
 31.—5 red partridges, 8 partridges, 1 field hare.
August 1.—Lake Nyiri. 2 gnu-antelopes.
 These differed from those previously shot in having manes alternately striped black and white. There were also some with entirely white manes. 1 roybuck.
 2.—Lake Nyiri. 1 gnu-antelope, 2 buffaloes. In hunting these buffaloes I ran great risks of being trampled down by the herd, which was aimlessly dashing hither and thither through the jungle.
 3.—1 gnu-antelope, 1 cow buffalo; by which I was violently attacked.
 6.—Masimani II. 3 gnu-antelopes, 1 gazelle Thomsonii.
 8.—Ngare na lalla. 2 zebras, 1 antelope similar to the gazelle Grantii.
 9.—1 rhinoceros, 1 wild boar, wounded 1 rhinoceros.
 10.—4 roybucks, 1 Thomsonii.
 11.—Ngare Kidongoi. 1 rhinoceros, 1 giraffe, 1 large-eared black hyena.

August 13.—1 rhinoceros, 1 zebra.

14.—Bartimaro. 3 rhinoceroses.

16.—Besil. 2 rhinoceroses.

17.—1 rhinoceros, 4 zebras, 5 gnu-antelopes, 1 hartebeest. During the day the game we saw numbered many thousands, and, generally speaking, was comparatively tame.

18.—Turuka. Wounded a lion and followed him for a long time, eventually losing him at twilight, as he continued to retire, without giving me the chance of a shot.

19.—1 roybuck.

21.—2 zebras.

22.—Turuka plateau. 2 rhinoceroses, 1 gazelle, more roan-coloured than, but similar to, the gazelle *Grantii*.

24.—Kapotei. 1 eland-antelope.

September 2.—Ngongo Bagás. 2 wild geese.

3.—1 wild duck, 2 snipe.

6.—1 hartebeest.

7.—Southern Kikuyu boundary. 1 rhinoceros, fell at the first shot, fired with the 500-bore Express rifle at a distance of 150 paces.

October 6.—Northern Kikuyu boundary. 1 rhinoceros.

23.—On Kenia, altitude 10,000 feet. 1 small antelope, species unknown to me.

25.—Foot of Mount Kenia. 1 buffalo.

28.—Ngoro. 1 small antelope, 30 snipe, 2 water snipe, 2 wild ducks.

November 2.—Ngare Nyiro.—6 colobus-Guereza.

7.—Ngare Songoroi. 1 gazelle *Thomsonii*.

11.—Subugo. 1 cow buffalo.

16.—Marmanétt Range. 1 bush-buck (*Ant. sylvatica*).

17.—Leikipia slopes. 1 python.

21.—Nyemps Mdogo. 1 buffalo.

22.—1 roybuck, 1 wild boar.

24.—1 roybuck.

25.—Near the Hot stream. 3 water-bucks, many flamingoes, 1 partridge, 1 bird of the snipe species.

26.—1 rhinoceros, 1 buffalo, 2 large Kudu-antelopes, sighted 2 lions.

27.—2 hartebeests (*Alcel. Caama*), 1 water-buck, 4 partridges.

28.—Nyemps Mdogo. 8 partridges, 1 grouse, 1 hare.

30.—Guaso Bolio. 1 rhinoceros, 1 crocodile.

December 1.—1 Beisa antelope, 3 antelopes *Grantii*, 1 zebra.

December 2.—1 rhinoceros, 1 lioness.

3.—1 rhinoceros, 1 eland-antelope, 3 zebras.

I have noticed on four separate occasions that the eland, when it has been wounded and disabled from escaping, becomes a bold and active assailant. In each of these cases the antelopes had a leg shot off, and it seemed an impossibility that they should be able to rise again after they had once fallen. Nevertheless they managed to limp about very dexterously, and defended themselves with great agility and energy.

4.—Guaso Bolio. 1 Beisa antelope, 1 wild cat, 3 partridges.

5.—Mogodeni. 3 rhinoceroses.

7.—3 rhinoceroses, 1 antelope, similar to the spring-buck, species unknown to me; 2 of the rhinoceroses attacked us.

9.—Nyemps Mdogo. 2 red partridges, 1 partridge.

15.—Near the Hot stream. 1 eland-antelope, 1 water-buck.

20.—Guaso Nyuki. 1 rhinoceros.

23.—2 rhinoceroses (with both barrels).

26.—2 buffaloes (with both barrels).

28.—2 buffaloes, 1 rhinoceros (the latter attacked us).

29.—Miwiruni. 1 rhinoceros, 1 zebra.

30.—2 eland-antelopes, 1 hartebeest.

31.—On the march. 1 eland-antelope, 1 rhinoceros, which attacked the caravan several times.

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January 2.—Near the dried-up lake. 1 buffalo, 1 gazelle Thomsonii.

5.—Guaso Nyuki. 1 buffalo.

7.—1 rhinoceros, 2 buffaloes, 3 elephants.

8.—2 buffaloes (with both barrels). On the second buffalo being hit he began scenting for me like a hound, and then attacked me, when I shot him dead with a bullet in the neck.

10.—3 buffaloes.

12.—1 rhinoceros, 2 buffaloes, 2 wounded buffaloes escaped.

13.—3 elephants.

15.—2 buffaloes, 2 zebras, 2 bullets from the 500-bore Express, fired at 50 paces, went right through the body of the first buffalo, smashing both ribs.

16.—Guaso Nyuki. 4 elephants, for which the 577-bore Express, even at a distance of 90 paces, proved itself sufficiently powerful.

17.—4 buffaloes. Three of these out of one herd, killed with 3

shots, the fourth when wounded pursued Mahommed Seiff, who, however, dexterous as a Toreador, sprang aside, giving me the opportunity of freeing him from his assailant by a fortunate shot in the neck.

January 19.—Guaso Nyuki. 3 buffaloes.

21.—2 buffaloes, 1 zebra.

22.—5 buffaloes. One of the bulls hit escaped, another evinced an especially pugnacious disposition. I knocked him over by a ball in the neck.

23.—Guaso Nyuki. 1 rhinoceros, 1 buffalo, 1 water-buck. The buffalo I had previously wounded a few days before, and as soon as it saw me it charged; I killed him at 5 paces with a ball through the neck.

24.—Guaso Nyuki. 2 rhinoceroses, 4 buffaloes. Both rhinoceroses charged as soon as they had sighted me; the one I brought down with a ball through its neck; the attack of the other was so sudden and unexpected that I had barely time to fire off the other barrel at its lowered head. This was the first time that I was successful with a shot right in the face.

25.—Guaso Nyuki. 4 buffaloes.

26.—1 rhinoceros, 3 buffaloes, 1 hartebeest. One of the buffaloes pressed me closely in the Leleshwa jungle, and kept to his course, even after being hit twice (in the neck). His breath, however, failed him just in time, and he fell down dead at my feet. I lost 3 wounded buffaloes in the close jungle. I noticed this day, as often before, that buffaloes frequently remain by their wounded comrades, and guard them till they expire.

27.—Guaso Nyuki. 2 buffaloes, 1 rhinoceros. One of the two buffaloes charged my men from a distance of at least 500 paces. I intercepted him, and twice brought him on his knees, but each time he was speedily on his legs and after my people. Only after 3 more balls did I manage to kill him.

28.—Guaso Nyuki. 2 buffaloes.

29.—3 buffaloes, 2 hartebeests.

30.—2 rhinoceroses, 4 buffaloes (2 with both barrels).

31.—2 rhinoceroses, 5 buffaloes, 2 zebras, and lost 2 wounded buffaloes.

February 1.—4 rhinoceroses, 1 buffalo, 1 zebra. Killed 1 rhinoceros with a ball in the forehead.

2.—1 zebra, 1 water-buck, 1 hartebeest.

3.—On the march to Nyemps. 1 zebra.

12.—Mogodeni. 2 rhinoceroses.

February 13.—On the march. 1 buffalo (at 150 paces with a ball from the 500-bore Express).

15.—2 buffaloes.

16.—1 white rhinoceros.

19.—Loroghi Range. 3 zebras (probably Eq. Zebra).

21.—On the march. 1 rhinoceros.

22.—3 rhinoceroses.

23.—3 Beisa antelopes.

27.—At the base of Mount Nyiro. 2 elephants, the tusks of the one weighed 120 pounds, of the other, 80 pounds.

29.—1 elephant, the tusks weighed 90 pounds.

March 2.—At the western base of Mount Nyiro. 1 rhinoceros, 3 elephants.

3.—1 elephant, 1 Beisa antelope.

4.—1 elephant (with the 8-bore rifle), both balls at 90 paces smashed right through the body.

5.—On the march. 1 elephant.

7.—Lake Rudolf. 1 hippopotamus, 1 dwarf pelican.

9.—Ngare Bagas. 4 zebras (Eq. Grevyi), 1 Beisa antelope.

10.—1 rhinoceros (small variety).

12.—Lake Rudolf. 2 hippopotami, with both barrels.

16.—1 panther.

17.—On the march. 1 rhinoceros (small variety), 1 elephant.

18.—2 rhinoceroses (small variety).

19.—Below Alia on Lake Rudolf. 2 gazelles Grantii (with 1 shot), 1 buffalo (var. æquinoctialis), 1 rhinoceros (small variety), and 2 elephants (tusks weighed 53 and 111 pounds respectively).

21.—1 rhinoceros (small variety).

22.—Near Alia. 5 elephants (weight of tusks 227, 207, 56, 93 and 140 pounds).

24.—4 vulturine guinea-fowl (*Acryllium vulturinum*).

28.—Lake Rudolf. 1 rhinoceros (small variety), 1 elephant (weight of tusks 236 pounds).

30.—1 elephant (tusks 142 pounds).

April 17.—Upper course of the Ser-el-Karia. 2 rhinoceroses (small variety).

20.—South shore of Lake Stefanie. 3 elephants (weight of tusks 157, 157, and 59 pounds) and 1 badger.

24.—1 lion (with two balls from the 577-bore Express rifle), 1 crocodile.

28.—Lake Rudolf. 1 Grantii.

May 17.—2 rhinoceroses (small variety).

19.—1 rhinoceros (small variety).

24.—2 rhinoceroses (small variety), 1 zebra Grevyi.

June 22.—Suk Mountains. 3 zebras.

28.—Lake Baringo. 1 rhinoceros (large variety).

29.—Near Nyemps. 1 Beisa antelope, 1 puff-adder.

August 11.—Guaso Nyuki. 1 rhinoceros, 2 buffaloes, 1 zebra, 1 gazelle Grantii.

12.—2 rhinoceroses, 1 buffalo.

16.—Miwiruni. 1 buffalo.

28.—Leikipia. 1 zebra.

September 6.—Iveti boundary. 1 rhinoceros.

18.—Mikinduni. 1 zebra.

22.—Kambu Stream. 1 python.

27.—Mdido Andei. 1 rhinoceros.

28.—Tzavo. 3 hartebeests, 1 zebra.