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Remarques:
- Népalétrie Rùns
- C. fœsens
- Rùns
- Rùns fœsens
Dec 10. Stanleyville - Yangi-Isangi.

Dec 11. Isangi, Basoko-Banumba-Wood post
    N. bank.

Dec 12. - Bumba - anchored in mid stream.


Dec 14. - N. Anvers, Bolduck

Dec 15. - Cognatbatville

Dec 16. Cong - Wangata - Wood post

Dec 17. - Dribe - Julokela

Dec 18. Julokela - Bolofo


Dec 20. Kunzulu - Kinchen
Mr. Baillieux, agronomist, in 1921, says Baldjokes is still there.
Dec 10, 1914

Left Stanleyville at 7:30 this morning, on the steamer "Roi Albert." Stopped for a short time at Yanonge, the post that has so long been in the charge of a negro, Badjokes. Arrived late in the afternoon at Opangi, where we spent the night. For a long way below Stanleyville the river is comparatively narrow, with high banks and rather few islands. The native villages, appearing as lines of huts running parallel to the stream, are numerous, and there seems to be no virgin forest left anywhere.
The water is of course very high, few birds are noticed, especially water birds, of which some of the very commonest species, such as the snipe bird, are lacking.

Dec 11, 14
Isangi - Basoko - Barumba

Stopping for the night at a small wood post.

Shores covered for the most part with a dense tangled forest, but trees not particularly tall.

At the wood post where we spent the night, in spite of the ground being nearly on a level with the river (now) the forest was of a good sort,
with rather open undergrowth. Here we heard the call of the large bluish Hakeyow (with black scapulars) and one of the passengers shot a very young example of the chestnut-headed Hakeyow badius.

Numbers of driver ants were crossing a path, and had attracted some birds, among them an Alette (woonami?) which I shot, as well as the Bleda with yellow-spotted tail. The rufous-tailed Bleda was heard in the vicinity, as well as one of the larger “ant-throwers”, that with white patches in the tail I believe.
Dec. 12, 1914

Stopped at Yambinga, and at Bumba (towards one island) anchored for night in mid-stream.

Shores generally forested, but sometimes extensive patches of grass, including elephant grass, about villages and ports. Below Bumba, on right bank, flat, grassy patches, dotted with large termite mounds and oil palms. The forest, too, contains quantities of oil palms and stout rattan palms, which add much to the attractiveness of the view from the steamer.

Water-birds not numerous. No snakes, birds or insects, nor even gray partridges.
seen.

Some of the birds observed today are as follows:

Butorides  rather common
Scopus 2 (1 with nest)
Hagedashia  sort.
Gypohierax  rather common
Actitis hypoleucos  common
Alcedo gueulexi
Corythornis  rather common
Ceryle maxima  sort.
C. medius  sort.
Halloween senegalensis  heard
Merops (pink breast, dusky back) 15 30
Melitophagous (small, grn back) sort.
Caratagymnna 3
Bycansitar (small sp) 15.
Lampros (blackish) a few.
Dark blue swallows, and gray riveride flycatcher, also noticed.

The nest of Scopus seen this morning was
in the fork of a large tree on an island. It was not yet complete, and entirely open on top; one of the birds standing on the rim.

A nest of *Hydropsalis* was likewise observed; a large rough mass of sticks in a big cottonwood, with one of its owners standing on it, while numbers of *Myiarchus phlegadrius* feeders, had their meals in the branches all about.

There rose-breasted bee-eaters were the same we collected on our trip up the river in 1909.
The voice is rather loud, but hoarser than any other bee-eater I know. ("chick. k."

A little way above Bumba, the captain tells me, the river is 58 kilometres wide — this is the broadest part.

Dec. 13, 1914.
Passed Lie, tied up for night at a wood. pet.

Birds seen.
Ardea goliath 2
Pantalus ibis 1 ad.
Lapwings (Vanellus tabida) 2
Small egret 1.
Rose-breasted Bee-eater

flocks.
Dec 14, 1914

Passed Nouvelle Anvers, stop for night at native village, Bethanawaka

Lafwings (Xiphidotennis) 9
√ Discovered 1 + 2 v. nest?
Rose-breasted Bec-couters
Ardea goliath 3.

Dec 15.

Arrived at Coquilhatville at 3 P.M., stop there for night. Goyens reported in jail here for shooting another white man with allini rifle

Dec 16.

Coquilhatville - Wangata by canoe (abt 3 1/2 hour)
Small Pseudobolbodactylus flying meltr with smaller loading copal. Stop for night at a wood-post. Here at dusk we hear the loud calling of u
Dampinias rara!!

few red ducks (Cisthernita)

Today we saw the

first snake-bird (Anhinga)

since leaving Stanleyville

also some small gray

Pratincoles, which

are not common at

this season along the

Congo.

Dec 17. Stop a short time

at Ielea and another

post a little further

down, reached Lulholela

at 5 P.M. Here 9 set

off at once to look for

the red Colobus monkeys

we saw in 1909, and

succeeded in shooting

two, in forest just above

station. This bit of

forest has the same

high trees and open

undergrowth as that
of the Ituri, etc.

The raphia palm is common along the banks of Congo in the forest region differs from those of the Uele & Ituri in having a tall trunk like an oil palm, the leaves may be recognized sometimes by their hanging bunch of fruit, like that of the wine-palm. The leaves, which are much used for roofing resemble those of the oil-palm in general proportions, and have not the long stout stem of the other species of Raphia I knew in Nyoko and Mongbata country.
Dec 18.

Cukolola - Bolobo.

Today we begin to come out of the forest zone, seeing occasional patches of open grass-country studded with bushes, a very pleasant view but cut up by stretches of dark forest.

Arrived at Bolobo very late in the afternoon, after a light shower, but I walked out with Dr. Birling a little way behind the mission, and was struck by the general resemblance of the country with the open parts of the Vele. Many of the birds, too, were the same, and...
their familiar voices were most agreeable. Dr. Birling asked me to dinner, afterward showing me thru the hospital, and made us a present of a number of flat skins of mammals from this region, including the small yellow manis, clawed otter.

There is a very wide stretch of water at Bolobo, it is one of the places surely where the Congos looks its broadest.

Altho the color of the water at Stanleyville never struck me as unusual—simply
the ordinary dirty green stuff, along the middle of its course, about Coquilhatville etc., it is very brown, almost the color of weak coffee as one looks at it in the shallows.

Some of the birds seen today from the steamer were:

- Least bittern (kingbird) 1
- Egrets 2
- Silvery bird
- Pink-breasted Bee-eater 40

Dec 19

Bolobo - Kwamouth - Kinjala

Spent some time ashore at Kwamouth in early afternoon. The bushes are sparser and most stunted than is usual
in the Uele, and the grass still short. But the birds are strikingly similar.

The yellow-backed colibri, *Heliconius* a sort of widow-bird, is moulting; it is evidently the early part of the rainy season here, corresponding to the month of May, perhaps, in the Uele.

At Kungulu, a new Italian agricultural colony, late in the afternoon I made an unsuccessful attempt to find partridges, a few of which could be heard calling. There were places here where the brush was higher.
sometimes even small
trees. H.

Numbers of pinke-breasted
Bee-eaters flew over, but
this was the last
place we saw them.
A nect & snake-bids
were seen from the
steamer

Dec 29
Steamed down the
comparatively narrow
part of the Congo known
as the channel, still
a mile or more wide.
Then the Stanley Pool,
and reached Kinshasa
early in the afternoon.
Tho there are patches
of woods still, the
high tropical forest is
clearly finished. The
low flat islands in
the pool have many
fan-palms growing
in them, but they are
all short, no beautiful
tall examples as one
may see in parts of the
Uele.

In all this trip
down from Stanleyville,
I did not catch sight
of a single hippo or
crocodile, nor did
any of the other passengers.
This was doubtless
because of the very
high water. Near
Lib, N. Amvo, etc.,
where the banks are
low, the native
villages and wood posts
were often partially
or even completely flooded, so it did not seem to worry the inhabitants much. They could tie their canoes to their doorposts.

No skimmers or pelicans were noticed on this voyage — likely for the same reason.

Dec 21

Walked over to Léopoldville about noon. Saw Mr. Howell on the way, and visited Comm. Moulcaert at Léo.

Coming back toward dark, we heard the low wailing call, several times repeated, of the
small brown-spotted sail, which shows that its range is fairly wide.

Stayed tonight on the steamer but moved next morning to the Congo Trading Co., a Belgian concern in spite of its name.

Since we passed in 1909, Kinschasa has grown amazingly. Where formerly there was almost nothing but a state post and a depot of the SAB there is now a large and important town, with hotels, a bank, quantities of magazines, steamboats, and a European barber.

So the north side we
the very extensive installations of the "Compagnie Mbila" (Levi Blox) and back inland, a little further away, the wireless station Leopoldville shows but slight signs of growth in comparison.

Dec 22.
Walked out a little way on the road towards Leop., and shot some birds.

Dec 23.
Left this morning by the railroad for Thysville. The old first-class cars are now run as 2nd class. In the new 1st-class wagons there are double seats, facing each other.
in pairs, but the slight difference in comfort is not worth the difference in price, between 200 and 70 francs. Our locomotive burned oil, so the travelling was decidedly clear compared to what it used to be, and travelling in 3rd class, as some missionaries do, and other white passengers for short distances, has lost its terrors save for rain, which is apt to blow into the open car. Stops for water of course were frequent, but what a pleasant sort of travel this seems when
one is coming out of the Congo and utterly unused to such convenience.

We arrived at Thywill in the middle of the afternoon, so after getting a place at the hotel I had time to take a good walk with Wawo, the boy who is going down with me. A little climbing up and down hill there is sufficient to make one realize at once the difficulties of building a railroad through such a country; and what a poor country it seems compared to the parts of the Congo we knew—grass and bush country, usually
occupying elevated situations alternates with thick but low-wooded tracts. Natives seem few and unimportant.

A pipe line for crude oil, lying on the surface of the ground, follows the line of the rails.

Dec 24

Reached Matadi in the latter part of the afternoon, in a rain. Cloudy and showery weather during these two days made our journey not unpleasant for we were fairly cool and comfortable all the way. During
the second day the country became more barren and open, with the bare red earth showing all over many of the hills. A few rocky cliffs were seen, but rounded dirt-covered elevations were the rule. Near Matadi there is a conspicuous high conical rocky eminence known as the "Pic Cambier", called by natives "Mongo", and near it some other high rocky hills with more rounded tops, one of which I visited later.

Put up with most of the other passengers from the train at Schadde's Hotel.
Dec. 25

It was a most interesting sight this morning—the black population of Matadi going to the church, diagonally across the street from our hotel. Never in the Congo had I seen such duds. The men, I suppose they were mostly clerks and the like, with well creased clothes, white collars, gleaming shoes, and hats and everything else to match, and their consorts in gowns and often high-heeled shoes, but seldom with hats, generally brilliant clothes covering the
hair. All this recalled vividly Mr. Lang’s description of what he had seen outside a negro church in New York. Fashion is undoubtedly invading the Congo, and has already conquered Boma and Matadi, but progress on the upper river is slow, and I am glad to remember seeing but one pair of high-heeled shoes at Stanleyville.

Went out this afternoon to a small hill close to town, where there were white-rumped swifts & streak-breasted swallows flying about, and found under a rocky ledge excrement of hares, within 100 yards of the railway track.
Dec 26.

Went out late in afternoon to some hills E of Matadi.

Dec 27.

Left Matadi at 2 in the afternoon, visited the hill called "Roadi" about 2 hrs walk S, and not far from the so-called Pic Cambier. On the rocks on the summit two hyraxes were found and shot (an adult and an imm.?) but I was rather disappointed in finding practically no hill birds as one would have seen in the Uele in such a favorable place. There were apparently no rock-thrashers, or...
waltlers, or larks, etc.
peculiar to the spot.
The rock was some
sort of dark granite,
but covered in exposed
places with a light-
gray lichen, which
was matched pretty
well by the light pelage
of the hyraxes. There
were a few aloes in
places, and a spiky
vertical plant which
I am told is Sanseveria
and contains a useful
fibre. It has been planted at
much of the soil
on the lower hills is
red ferruginous, with
blocks of white
quartz are often very
plentiful — whence
no doubt the name of
Crystal Mto.
The grass grows in tussocks, and fortunately for me is not yet high, there are scattered bushes and along gullies dense scrub, while down along brooks there are woods whence come the voices of some common forest birds. Towards evening the partridges call loudly, and a Couchsage raises its beautiful voice, often imitating—like its congener—the notes of its feathered neighbors. We came back in the twilight fortuitously—for on our way out the sun had been burning hot, and beating
on my back took all 
the starch out so that 
after reaching the top 
of the hill, after many 
short halts, I had to 
sit down for a while 
almost exhausted.

Dec 28

Late in the afternoon we took a walk on 
some of the lower nearly 
hills, where a mald 
brushbuck was seen 
running off, and 
after sundown a 
bat-catering hawk 
(Machaeromphalus) 
flown over.

Dec 29

Went down to Bona 
on the "Wall", a slow 
little steamer, built on 
the lines of an ocean 
going vessel, but of small
size, and old, dating from 1889. She is said to have belonged to a Portuguese company, to have been sunk and abandoned, then raised for the Congo State by an engineer named Will. All along both sides of the stream, down as far as Boma there are everywhere high hills, but few cliffs or peaks. Natives are scarce, and we saw only one or two small native canoes. Water birds few or absent, by parties of course much in evidence. Arriving at Boma towards 3 o'clock I found Mr. Bretonet.
an old friend from the Uele, applied to the Adjoint Supérieur for lodgings, and was shown to a house on the eastern edge of the town (Avenue de la Colonie – in reality a railway track) just in front of it was a broad papyrus swamp, now flooded by the water from the river, and on some flat-topped hills beyond the lodgings of the police, small brick houses, and the village of the workmen, constructed as usual in the lower congo, mainly of old patching boxes, their tin lidings, and cast off bits of galvanized...
congregated roofing

Back of the house rose the elevation known as the "plateau" where are situated the governor's residence and the dwellings of all the important functionaries of Boma.

From Dec 30 to Jan 30, I stayed at Boma, waiting for the S.S. Boma, expected at first early in the month, then the 12th, later the 16th, and arriving eventually on the 18th. After this she spent 10 days unloading cargo at Matadi, came down to Boma again on the 29th and left the
The following day she was due back in Liverpool on Feb 26th.

Mr. Campbell, an American missionary we met in 1909, is U.S. Deputy Consul in the absence of Mr. MacBride. Mr. Fuchs, Governor Général, was at Boma, and granted me an audience on Jan 6th. Mr. Drozdie, with whom we came out on the "Leopoldville," in 1909 is Directeur de l'Agriculture, and has now 2 boys, one 4 1/2 yrs. and the baby only a few months old.
During the month of January, then, I spent my spare time collecting birds, having brought my old shot-gun with me in case of such an enforced delay. Notice on the birds will be found in the Bird Catalogue. The number of specimens was increased to 62,460, and the number of species to about 600. A few interesting birds escaped me, including a guinea fowl, a hornbill, resembling Lophoceros fuscatus, but brownish above with red bill; a large red and black barbet, and a gray horned owl. The guinea fowl was rare, I only saw a single flock of 5 or 6 in
the hills NE of Boma; they were spotted, evidently of the genus Numida, and seemed to have considerable blue about the side of the head.

To the NE of Boma I did not get beyond the "Plaine de Lokardin" supposed to be a good place for antelopes; a wide flat, swampy plain, evidently very swampland at the end of the rainy season, but now quite dry; encircled by hills.

To the northward of Boma I used to go to the reservoir of the R. Kalamou, which supplies water to Boma (4 miles) and sometimes...
a little farther up in the hills. Along the road one passed the agricultural station of "Kollamit", where extensive groves of rubber trees, Hevea and Manihot, as well as some leguminous mimosa-like tree have been planted, and give attractive shelter to not a few birds. Still I found the variety of birds rather unsatisfactory. Birds of prey were very few, bustards unknown, pigeons, doves, and plantain-eaters anything but numerous. Hornbills reduced to a single species, woodpeckers scarce,
and the number of species of passerine birds
decidedly limited as compared with the
regions where we had previously collected.
For example, I did not see a single Cuckoo-
shrike, Drongs, Oriole, Pittmouse, or White-Eye.
The general barren
monotony and dryness
of the country accounts
for a great deal. This
it was now supposed
to be the rainy season
we had only 2 or 3
light rains all the
time I was at Boma,
and all the smaller
brooks as a rule were
quite dry. And yet
the whole region was
infected with the most voracious mosquitoes which would attack even in the middle of the day, out on the hills, far from any water. At night, about the house, I can only compare it with the very worst parts of New Jersey, and had not a part of the verandah been screened off with wire netting, I should have had to take refuge in bed. Fortunately the majority of these mosquitoes seem not to carry fever. Boma and Matadi have a well-deserved reputation among
the Congolese for intolerable heat. While up-country I used to wonder if it was true but now I have no longer the slightest doubt, at least as far as the present season is concerned, the weather is said to be cooler towards July. The sun beats down mercifully, there is seldom any shade worth speaking of, and I sweated as never before. The hilly nature of the country where one is always climbing up or down, increases the discomfort
The ground is usually red and stony, often strewn with quartz, sometimes even large boulders, but the bed-rock is a dark granite, showing frequently on the hills.

As I have said the vegetation is far from luxuriant, usually coarse grass growing in tussocks, with scattered bushes and some trees, but generally far more open than in the Vele. At times there are woods in the hollows, but open grassy lowlands are also very common. I saw a few patches of elephant grass.
extensive but found papyrus. swamps only near the river Baobobs are numerous — I do not remember seeing any; by the way, above Kinshasa “Daux dattiers” are rather common along streams, their yellow fruit, when thoroughly ripe, having a taste very like a true date. They are tapped here by the blacks and give what is considered good palm wine.

Antelopes are more common than I would have expected, bush-buck and reedbuck at least. Roan antelope is said to be fairly common along the
railway, near Thyville & Kimpese, for example, and waterbuck are said to occur even near Bonda.

The nearest place where elephant are found is north of the river higher up, towards Matadi.

Runways of Phrymopus with little heaps of thick grass stalks cut diagonally are found everywhere in the high grass, this animal being called "Zibizi" in Piole, and "Simbiliki" in Bangala of the Middle Congo. It is of course hunted by the negroes, but a fresh specimen in good condition is difficult
to obtain.

The only monkey I saw, and I only saw them once, 4 or 5 together, was a small gray one like that of Paradja, etc. It runs off in the grass in the very same fashion, climbing up on a bush perhaps to have a look back, and then vanishing for good. In the Mayumba of course, where there is forest, monkeys are said to be more common.

In all the time I was at Boma I never saw a single squirrel of any kind, this I should have expected at least a ground squirrel. Neither did I see a burrow of an Orycteropus, nor any sign
of Hyena or Jackal. Buffalos are said to be numerous in the "Bas Congo" where they are called "Pakasko".

At Leopoldville I saw a boy carrying a large bundle of yellow-necked fruit bats, dead and dying, but at Boma I never saw any fruit bats. A small species of {Chloropus cristatus}, allied

d to the {Hapnurus} with a tuft of hair on the membrane running across the forehead between the ears, spent the day in cracks about the ceilings of the verandahs, and at twilight numberless of small bats were in the habit of feeding about open places in the

{Hapnurus} swamp. I shot...
a few and found that they were very similar to the "papyrus-bat" of Paradja. They surely spent the day in the papyrus too.

The large lizard (*Acanthosaura*) of which the males become dusty orange-red on the head and base of tail, and blue-black on body and limbs, was of course very common at Boma, as at Malindi. There was also a striped, brown Mabua, and another large striped ground-lizard, which we found at Leopoldville in 1909. Gray geckos climbed the walls of my house at night, hiding in cracks ordinarily during the
day, tho I have seen them out too, and once even sitting in the sun—without having been disturbed.

Quantities of ill-smelling dried fish are brought into the Congo by the Wall & other steamers, for the natives about Boma catch comparatively few fish, mostly catfish (of various genera) and minnows. There are said to be important fisheries at Mosambe, the product of which goes as far north as Loango.
Jan 30 '15.
Left Boma, 11 AM, on the Elder Dempster SS. Boma
3,200 tons, speed about
9 1/2 knots; 4 first-class cabins
and only 1 or 2 second class.
also to be occupied by "chief
cabin" passengers. Of black
deck passengers we had
a number for Accra,
and a few for Sierra
Leone, "moundelekondee"
and the like, a few with
wives and children. Their
trunks and other baggage
with those of the Gold-Coast
men who worked cargo
littered the forward deck.
The distance down to
Banana was covered in
about 3 1/2 hours. After
leaving Boma the
country quickly becomes
more level, with many Bougainville palms, there are flat islands, and farther on the shores are wooded. (From Katanga down) A (i.e., with mangrove)

We saw many crocodiles, some snake-birds, a flock of pelicans (on a sandy part of an island) some herons, cattle herons, a large egret, some large ducks or geese. After lying a couple of hours inside Banana Point, a low sandy spit, covered with hones and coconut palms, we steamed out of the mouth of the Congo, and the next morning found ourselves off Randana, where we rolled at anchor in
Jan 31.
a slight bay, nearly half a mile from the beach. The Portuguese post, where there was a Resident, Commissionaire Maritime and a Doctor was built on a hill which sloped down toward the southerly side of the bay and then broke off in a steep bluff of halfhardened gray sand & clay, hardening below into gray rocks which run out to a point. Here it is that fossils of mollusks, fish, reptiles, & even mammals are to be found.

Behind this hill on the next slope was situated a Catholic
mission, and off to the left, as we looked shoubard, behind a sandy beach, were the white buildings of English, Portuguese and German trading companies. There too ran the dirty little River Siloango, bordered with mud and mangrove up which small steamers run towards the Mayumbu. Here the Borneo stayed 3 days, loading palm-oil and palm-kernels. The palm kernels, in bullepaas, were brought off in the ship's surf boats, manned by the ship's men from Falu and S. Leone, and the oil,
in hogsheads tied to a long cable, was towed off by the launch, and hooted up from the water. Few oars were used in the boats; they were mostly propelled with wide 3-pointed paddles, which came from the gold-coast (Accra, Kumasi, Takoradi). Except for the tallying everything is done by backs. They run crew the launch, tie the slings, run the steam-winch & stow away below. But we only loaded from 60 to 80 tons a day.

Until we left Fernando Po — I may say — the rumble of steam-winch...
was almost continuous save for the middle of the night. We awoke in the morning, damp with perspiration, amid the commotion of lowering surf-boats (with derricks) and getting off hatches, and the loading often went on by electric light until 9 o'clock, after which there were hatches to be put on again. Even at sea, on our way to the next port, there seemed to be always something in or around 1 of our 5 hatches that needed mechanical aid.

At Landana we went ashore twice, and the resident amused us
with some most audacious lies about elephant-hunting and guns—a 16-bore shotgun that carried 120 yds & a .22 automatic that would kill at 1200! These people on the coast take everybody for greenhorns.

We left Landana on the night of the second, and arrived at Loango the next morning, anchoring about a mile and a half from shore. During the night, besides the single phosphorescent animals that are commonly seen close to the side of the ship, there were large round or crescentic phosphorescent patches.
on the water, 5 to 10 yards in diameter, often very numerous, say at every 30 or 50 yards. This we did not see again.

The there was little cargo for us, some oil & kernels, we waited till the afternoon of the 4th for clearance papers. The next day was spent steaming northward, with the low coastline always in sight, and on the 5th morning of the 6th we came into the harbor of Cape Lopez, a wide bay, into one side of which flows the Ogoowe R.
The land here is all low and flat, largely forested, and the trading houses, and a few government buildings scattered along near the beach where there are numerous coconut palms. There is no surf, and the beach is littered with logs, for lumber is the principal export. These logs, of a light red wood, some 20 feet long, are floated down the river, roughly squared on the beach here, and fastened on a long iron cable running through a ring on a spike driven into
the middle of one side. Longrafts of them are towed along by our launch, the spiles are pulled out, and the logs, sometimes 2 at a time hoisted aboard and lowered into the hold until split and weathered. Ebony in smaller pieces, 3 x 4 ft long, is brought off in the surf-boats. This does not float, and if it drops out of the sling, is lost.

In some of the groves of coconut palms there were numbers of large fruit-bats, hanging from the mid-ribs of the leaves, and not in the least shy.
one place I suppose there were 40 x 50, and I was able to shoot one with a Robert rifle a Frenchman loaned me. It was an adult male, with shoulder pouches; these were drawn in so that the white hair did not show at all. The brown hair about them was moist, but had no odor. The larynx was rather small. There were 3 small Norwegian whaling steamers anchored in the harbor, but the larger vessels where they closed down and stored the oil had gone home, and no hunting was being done for the present.
A few other small vessels, including a river sternwheeler, an ancient dismantled gunboat, and some launches were lying about, and a small English coasting steamer came in before we left.

One afternoon the ship's passengers and some officers went ashore and played a game of football against the residents (i.e., traders), winning by 25 to 1.

At 11 o'clock on the night of the 11th we left C. Lopez, and next morning were in the Gabun R. off Libreville. A little cargo was taken on, including
kernels & piassava; and we went ashore and walked three parts of the town, up to the Post Office to read the latest news of the German submarines, who had got busy since our departure from the Congo, sinking 2 steamers only 18 miles from Liverpool.

At the market, where quantities of plantains, bananas, and other produce, and fish both dried and fresh were on sale, I bought a pelican (P. nigripennis) for 2 francs. Mr. Millington, a passenger who came aboard here, wrote a verse about the pelican.
“A very strange bird is the pelican.
His mouth will hold more than himself can.
He can take in his beak
Sufficient fish for a week,
But I don’t understand how they can.

Early next morning we
moved a little up river
to Owenda Point, to load
logs, as at C. Lopez. The
tide here ran extremely
strong, 4 to 5 miles an
hour. We stayed 2 days,
went ashore and visited
the small French post
where they were building
some very fine houses
of a sort of limonite
bog iron-ore, and went in
swimming.

All along the coast,
even up to Dakar, the
natives go far out in
their canoes, which frequently carry large sails. Here we went ashore in one (without the sail), and it was a fine canoe, but hardly to be called steady.

One morning a Frenchman on his way to Libreville in a small boat came alongside and offered to sell us a live female bush-buck. He only wanted 30 francs. He had also pieces of an "Ibis rose", which he insisted was a flamingo, and the skin of the back of an egret with its long plumes. Egrets seem to be common in the middle & lower
Congo—in certain places—and all along the west coast, Lomboka, saloon, etc., and many plans were for sale even at Dakar. Everybody is anxious to get them, and their supposed protection in the Congo is absolutely imaginary. I have never heard anybody express the slightest feeling against killing them, although the fact that the feathers are excluded from the U.S. is becoming known.

On the 15th we were back at Libreville, and left the following money loaded more pandas, 1 small log of ebony & camwood.
Ashore at the market we saw a very large soft-shelled turtle (20 inches, length of snake) dark grayish green above, whitish below.

On the evening of the 16th we were stopped by the British gunboat Dwarf, who inquired where we came from, were going, and who was aboard. At 11 at night the French gunboat Surprise fired a blank shot to tell us to stop, played her search light on us for at least 20 min. and finally sent an officer aboard to tell us to go ahead. This was off the coast of Spanish Guinea, where they were
of course watching for Spanish vessels from Fernando Po etc that might be carrying cargo for the Germans in the Kamerun.

The Surprise was the ship that bombarded and took Coco Beach, sinking one or two German gunboats, and not escaping herself, without a loss of several men, from the guns on shore.

The next morning Feb 17, we entered the mouth of the Kamerun R. where there were anchored a couple of British passenger ships, 2 colliers, and a French cruiser. Up the river we could make out
12 Perish at Sea Fleeing ‘Raider’

British Ship Mistaken For Nazi by Crew

By the Associated Press.

BOSTON, March 31.—Her flag at half mast and one lifeboat missing, the Belgian freighter Ville de Liege reached Boston today with a story of the death of 12 crew members who mistook a British patrol ship for a German raider, launched the lifeboat and perished when their craft was swamped.

Members of the crew and officers told how their vessel was halted in mid-Atlantic at 4 a.m. last Monday by a warning shot from a British warship.

A dozen of the crew, panic-stricken and expecting further shots from the craft they thought to be an enemy, piled into a lifeboat, lowered it and cut loose.

The warship, using the blinker system of communication, established the Ville de Liege’s identity, ordered her on her way and departed, unaware of the panic that had driven 12 of her crew overside.

Officers and men of the Belgian ship said their ship waited at the will daybreak but found no
various other craft engaged in raising the ships sunk by the Germans in vain attempt to block the channel. But Duala was bombarded and captured by a British cruiser, and while we were at anchor one of the prizes, the Hans Hoermann, came down. There being no cargo for us up at Duala we left at one o'clock, and before six were in the harbor of Santa Isabel, Fernando Po. The weather was hazy and Kamerun Mt not to be seen; the outlines of Clarence Peak, on the island showed nevertheless strangely enough.
Fernando Po is said to be more unhealthy than Duala; yet as we skirted the coast it seemed to mount steeply from the water, clothed with tall forest. Groups of horses in their clearings appearing as small white spots.

The small round harbor of Sta. Isabel, protected on one side by a steep rock cliff, elsewhere by steep-sloping banks and rocky islands, with the Ilean white administrative buildings overlooking it, and the great mountains behind, as one looks from the steamer,
present a most inviting appearance, and the next morning we were able to spend an hour ashore. Queen gray crabs flattened themselves on the walls of the gray like spiders, and the water there was so clean that one could look right down to the bottom and watch the schools of minnows flashing with silver as one or more turned and showed their sides.

An inclined road, with a track for a small locomotive led up to the town, a level well made road running round the harbor front, but the town extending much farther
back than we had time to go. But green bulbuls (Andropadus) were gushing with continued chatter from some second-growth, and scores of swifts flying about a house where they were nesting beneath the balcony.

Negroes, soldiers & workmen, seemed over fond of walking on the narrow sidewalks, and would barely get out of one's way, but the market building was deserted save for a single butcher's stall. There were two small German merchant steamers anchored in the bay, as well as a
couple of small Spanish craft, and a few other steamers occupied at sheltered cove not far off.

At 11 o'clock we left Fernando Pó, and today for the first time saw the deep blue of the real ocean, for which of course a sunny sky is quite as necessary as great depth. Up to this time the sea had always looked dull greenish, being of course relatively shallow, with many rivers emptying into it. We also noticed a few flying fish, the first of the voyage, and but very few were noticed afterwards either.
Feb 19 was passed at sea, one "Portuguese Man-of-War" all I saw during the voyage being observed.

Late in the afternoon, after following the coast a short distance, we anchored off Accra, when almost all our black deck-passengers took their departure, arrayed in their finest new clothes, really well-dressed no top-hats, nor many white clothes either, sun-hats being the only useless object noticeable.

Numerous surf-boats came out to take them off, propelled by the curious short, broad, 3-pointed paddles our own crew were using, and
which seem to come from the Gold Coast, not being used for example in the saloon. The blade is often painted white and tune is kept with a very peculiar low-grunting chant.

Our passengers finally got all their boxes, parrots & other baggage into the boats, only one rolled-up mattress getting into the water, where it floated buoyantly, and then they followed too. We bid good-bye to this town so productive of negro talent in carpentry, clerking and other useful pursuits.
11 Left C Lopez 1100 clock night
12 Arr Libreville momm
13 [Jozenda point]
14 Loading lumber
15 Libreville
16 Left Libreville morning
    & was not surprised
17 Arr. [Fort] early morning
    Left 10 clock. Arr Sta Isabel
18 Left F.P. 11 clock
19 Sea
    "Portuguese M.W."
20 Arr. Accra late afternoon
21 Arr Sekondi morning
22 Dalae (morning)
23 Sea
24 Sea
25 Arr S. Leon mom
26 Left S. Leon 7 PM
27 Skucas
28 [Marked through]
    Arr. Dalae very mom. Left 930 PM
1 Arr. Dalae early mom. Left 930 PM
2 Sea (Skucas)
3 Maltwales
4 Arr. Signife. mom. Left 6 PM
5 Megallafnts. Manilla. December
Jan 30.
Boma 11am. Banana

31.
An early morning Landana staid all day loading palm oil, palm kernel. Went ashore, visited resident. Very few water bids, widows, weavers etc like at Boma.

1. Landana.
   Went ashore

2. Landana.
   Left at night.

3. Arr. Loango early morning.

4. Left Loango afternoon.

5. Steaming N.


7-9.
   Cape Lopez. loading

10.
they had obtained connections from Belgium - and continued across to Liverpool. England, not knowing what was going to happen at Bona, but bound also to Liverpool. England. Elizabethville was expected to arrive there. they had obtained connections from Liverpool. Elizabethville was expected to arrive there.
The Portuguese SS \textit{Congo} freighter had not come into Liverpool; and as her destination was unknown, English steamer no longer in the world, it was uncertain whether or not Germany in Angola.

The German freighter \textit{Congo} is no longer in the world.
the following 28 pages are blank.
Please note: the next 12 sequential pages are written upside down and from the back page moving forward. The last 2 pages and back cover follow the orientation of the beginning 70 pages. The two loose notes were found, respectively, in the inside front cover and between pages 70-71.
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Les Oiseaux d'Afrique

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The giant elephant-shrew, if Kuma is right, makes a nest of dry leaves, sunk in a slight hollow in the ground. If the shrew, when away from home, is caught in a rain, according to the same authority, he returns and tears the nest to pieces, angered by the fact that it did not follow him out and protect him from the rain.

Our logs, from the Wala had a very appropriate word to say when one of them yawned: "Ngonde!" (crocodile)
Natives of the Congo consider the hippo about the best meat. There
is, even the Babugwana, nominally Muhemedans, eat it. It is true that
Kalonga justifies this course as follows. The hippo living in the
water counts as a fish. BIRDS RECEIVED. Were one to be killed
on land, it might be considered as the brother of the pig; but not otherwise.
It seems to be a widespread superstition that rainy mus fall
the day a hippo is cut up. Rain falls so often anyhow that it
may just as well as not on that day too.
BIRDS RECEIVED.

A porter from Nanyuki-on-steam on the road to Prades was engaging the long-handled farming tool of the peasantry, when some local farmers, by language only, and presumably the usual belt, invited him to coffee. As he finished, he replied that this was not good, for woman wears no clothes, “ni na eye asala yote.”

A story often heard in the Kile is that of the native who was asked how he could eat such animal meat. The reply was short, “We don’t eat the small.”

Once while working in a Loga village 2 days from Prades, a printed sheet of paper, that served to wrap my bird skin fell to the ground. Two young natives were standing by, and one of them picked up the paper, pretended to read it to his companion. Of course he managed to hold it upside down, and thus to what he read, “Kum de Dieu, sale bête!” Proximity being the most common portion of the Loga language addressed to the blacks, it is not surprising that they should add a few of these words to their vocabularies. Still one is a little struck when a Loga native, trying to show a tip, goes onto his feelings in a Loga “Sott verdunne!”

Kapinda Carry
Pal Amase Saw Nellie Palangi [Pake]
file somun
Palini = home

Native description of elephant shown “body of a red pig, nose of an elephant, tail of a giant, not a man, but a real animal.”

Baranga, admiring a geckle he had just caught, remarked: “His eyes are like gilt tears.”

Schweinfurth’s name on the Boronchandi was “Badeckin,” the latter syllable meaning leaves, and Bar fattin, the quiet matter of leaves.

Mr. Bang, while trying to photograph rhinos, with Matari and some other natives, who once approached to within 40 feet by rhinos. The amount of the grass prevented him from getting the picture, and Matari finally grew so nervous that he shot at the beast, causing them, thundering off to one side. A party who had come behind Mr. Bang now asked why didn’t you kill them with that? pointing to the camera. When Mr. Bang explained that it was only a machine for taking pictures, the native replied, with evident agitation, “Oh, if I had known that, I would have stood like that!”

Kasongo, describing the crowds of people that assembled at Stanleyville to greet Prince Albert, emphasized graphically their numbers. “There wasn’t even room to sit!” In spite of the suppression of the negro, it is often remarkable how little notice she shows in some of its most surprising phenomena. Thus the court of 1910 at Mabia, summoned scarcely any, but certainly no fears, while the court of 1911 at Stanleyville, July 9, 13 was scarcely seen.”

BIRDS SKINS

Mounted.
Prepared for study.
Aug 29. *Uele* comes to me with a 50 cent piece. "Give me a different one," he says. "This Mbangana piece won't do."

*Uele* and the woman's head (King Albert). Not that with the whiskers of King Albert's foot we first introduced the idea. The chief's metal is lead.

At Medji's once observed to see a soldier wearing in white the officers wearing black spectacles, but the other day a German officer from Stanleyville appeared here, dressed all in white, and wearing a green dress and a spectacles with colorless lenses. "Why do you wear glasses?"

"Stanleyville," he answered. "I have not yet ceased to be the chief."

"Have you not yet ceased to be the chief?"

"No, be explicit, certainly, that's the chief!"

At Mbangana Council Farnet gave an exhibition of moving pictures. One of the films showed trained elephants. Naturally each time an elephant came into the foreground it suddenly increased tremendously in size, and was also greeted with rewarding cheers by the large audience of natives. Especially was this true of an elephant that emerged from a trunk after a dive, so the next day I questioned one of our men, as to why the elephant suddenly grew to such enormous size. The answer was quickly given. "They put medicine into the water!"

Another film showed a group of a young man on smoking his first cigarette. At the beginning he was shown puffing out blue smoking clouds of white smoke. After wards a negro woman was explain the experience. "Yes," she said. "I could smell the smoke, and it was really bad tobacca."

"Mungana in kubala, na mbidhi na conductor ni mlule.

Both lighthiing and rain are considered as animals by negroes, the latter being explained by natives about Mbangana.

"I once called malle, a rather young dog, chief, and how the animals of the region. To our surprise he turned to us in the dark and after a grave warning, replied in a mystic voice that they had not seen any.

The hemolite as so found in the *Uele* are excellently held by natives to be the axes of the thunderanimal, which come down to earth when the lightning strikes. As a vast majority are slightly chipped if broken, they explain that if not broken the ad. returns on high, but injured ones stay on the ground.

Père Britton tells a native legend exactly like "The Hare and the Tortoise": The Great Blue Plantain cater (Kulykulu) and the Tortoise (Kule) agree to run a race; at each stage of the journey the Plantain cater calls loudly. kulykulu and I always greeted by a tortoise.