

Dec. 10. 1914 — Mar 6. 1915.

# CALENDRIER MEMENTO

JANVIER

FÉVRIER

MARS

	JANVIER	FÉVRIER	MARS
1			
2			
3			
4			
5			
6			
7			
8			
9			<i>Megalestis</i> Rivier
10			<i>L. fusca</i>
11			Rivier (2)
12			<i>L. fusca</i>
13			
14			
15			
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Clark

3711

Dec 10. Stanleyville - Yanong  
Isangi.

Dec 11. Isangi, Basses -  
Barumbw - Wood post on  
N. bank.

Dec 12. — Bumba — anchored  
in mid stream.

Dec 13. — Lié - wood post -

Dec 14. — n. Anvers, Bokstuck

Dec 15 — Coquilhatville

Dec 16. Croq - Wangata -  
wood post

Dec 17 — Irebu - Lukolela

Dec 18. Lukolela - Bolobo

Dec 19 - Bolobo - Kwamouth  
Kunzulu -

Dec 20. Kunzulu - Kinshasa

29

30

31

Mr. Bailleux, agronomer, in  
1921, says Baldjoko is  
still there.



Dec 10.

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7<sup>th</sup> this

steamer

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Dec 10. 1914

Left Stanleyville abt  
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,  
Badjoko. Arrived late  
in the afternoon at  
Isangi, 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 snakebird, are lacking.

Dec 11, '14

Sangi-Basoko-Bamboo 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 Halcyon  
(with black scapulars) and one  
of the passengers shot a very  
young example of the  
chestnut-headed Halcyon badius

Numbers of driver ants  
were crossing a path, and  
had attracted some birds,  
among them an Aethya  
(woosnami?) 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-thrushes", that with  
white patches in the tail. I  
believe.

Dec. 12. 1914

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

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

Water-birds not numerous. No snake-birds or cormorants, nor even gray pratincoles

seen.

Some of the birds observed  
to-day are as follows:

Butorides rather common

Scopus 2 (1 with nest)

Hagedashia sol.

Gypohierax rather common

Actitis hypoleucos common

Alcedo quentheri ②

Corythornis rather common

Ceryle maxima sol

C. urdis sol.

Halcyon senegalensis. heard.

Merops (pink breast, dusky back) ⑮ ③⑥

Melittophagus (small, green back) sol.

Cerato gymna ③

Bycanistes (small sp) 15.

Lophoceros (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 *Myphobias* was  
likewise observed; a large  
rough mass of sticks in  
a big cottonwood, with  
one of its owners standing  
on it, while members of  
*Myphantynis c. bobodorffi*  
weavers, had their nests  
in the branches all  
about.

Then 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 kilometers  
wide — this is the  
broadest part.

Dec. 13, 1924.

Passed Lié, tied up  
for night at a wood-port.

Birds seen.

<i>Ardea goliath</i>	2
✓ <i>Pantaleus ibis</i>	1 ad.
Lapwings ( <i>Xiphidicteryx</i> )	2
Small egret.	1.
Rose-breasted Bee-eater	
	sev. small flocks.

Dec. 14. 1914.

Passed Nouville Anvers,  
stopt for night at native  
village, <sup>E</sup>Behaturaka.

Lapwings (*Xiphidopterus* <sup>albiceps</sup>) ⑨  
✓ *Dissoura* 1. + ② + nest?  
Rose breasted Bee-eaters.  
*Ardea goliath* 3.

Dec. 15.

Arrived at Coquilhatville  
at 3 PM, stopt there for  
night. Gwynon reported in jail  
here, for shooting another white man with  
a <sup>alpine</sup> rifle.

Dec. 16.

Coquilhatville - Wangata

by canoe (abt 3 1/4 hour)

Saw 1 *Pseudochelidon* flying about with  
newallens

Here the steamer was  
loading copal. Stopt for  
night at a wood-post.

Here at dusk we heard  
the loud calling of a

!!

*Lampyris rara* !!  
few red ducks (*Pteronetta*)

Today we saw the first snake-bird (*Anhinga*) since leaving Stanleyville also some small gray *Pratincola* <sup>*Glaucopis n. ermini*</sup> which are not common at this season along the Congo.

Dec 17. Stopt a short time at Irebu and another post a little further down, reached Lukohela at 5 P.M. Here I 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 so 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, tho they 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 Nepoko and M'ony betu country

Dec 18. . . . .

Lukolela - 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. Girling a little way behind the mission, and was struck by the general resemblance of the country with the open parts of the Ule. Many of the birds, too, were the same, and

their familiar voices  
were most agreeable.

Dr Birling asked me  
to dinner, afterwards  
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 Congo 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 (brownish)	1 [♂]
Egrets	2
Shrike-bird	
Pink-breasted Bee-eater	40

Dec 19

Bolobo - Kwamouth - Kimpula  
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 <sup>*Coliappes nigriceps*</sup> ~~*brachyura*~~, 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 Kunzulu, 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. Heard Scopelias calling numbers of pink-breasted Bee-eaters flew over, but this was the last place we saw them. An egret & snake-birds were seen from the steamer.

Dec 20

Steamed down the comparatively narrow part of the Congo known as the channel, still a mile or more wide, thru the Stanley Pool, and reached Kinshassa 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, <sup>(Borassus)</sup> growing  
on 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  
Lil, N. Anvers, etc,  
where the banks are  
low, the native  
villages and wood-posts  
were often partially

or even completely flooded, tho it did not seem to worry the inhabitants much. They could tie their canoes to their door-posts.

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

Dec 21

Walked over to Leopoldville about noon. Saw Mr Howell on the way, and visited Commandt Moulant at Léo.

Coming back toward dark, we heard the low wailing call, several times repeated, of the

small brown-spotted  
(Sporophila elegans)  
rail, 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, Kinshassa has  
grown amazingly.  
Where formerly there  
was almost nothing  
but a state post and  
a depot of the S A B  
there is now a large  
and important town,  
with hotels, a bank,  
quantities of magazines,  
steamboats, and a  
European barber.

To the north side are

the very extensive  
installations of the  
"Compagnie Mbila"  
(Saver Bros) 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  
Leo, and shot some birds.

Dec 23.

Left this morning by  
the railroad for Phyzville  
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 clean 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 conveniences.

We arrived at Thyville 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 here is sufficient to make one realize at once the difficulties of building a railroad thru such a country; and what a poor country it seems compared to the <sup>English</sup> 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 uninteresting. 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 becomes more barren and open, with the bare red earth showing <sup>in spots</sup> all over many of the hills. A few rocky cliffs were seen, but <sup>conical or</sup> 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 "Mongos", 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 Schadie'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 drab. The men, I suppose they were mostly clerks and the like, with well creased clothes, white collars, glistening shoes, and hats and everything else to match, and their consorts in gowns and often high-heeled shoes, but seldom with hats, generally brilliant cloths 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 hyrax, within 100 yards of the railway track

Dec 26.

Went out late in afternoon  
to some hills E of Matadi.  
<sup>Saw a hoopoe.</sup>

Dec 27

Left Matadi at 2 in  
the afternoon, visited  
the hill called "Loadi"  
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-thrusters, or

warblers, 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 Sanseveira  
and contains a useful  
fibre (<sup>Has been planted at</sup>  
Kilauy - no name)  
Much of the soil  
on the lower hills is  
red & ferruginous, with  
pebbles of hornstone  
and blocks of white  
quartz are often very  
plentiful - whence  
no doubt the name of  
Crystal Mts.

The grass grows in  
tussocks, and fortunately  
for me is not yet high,  
there are scattered  
bushes, and along  
gullies <sup>very</sup> 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  
*Coscypha* raises its  
beautiful voice, often  
imitating — like its  
congeners — the notes  
of its feathered neighbors.

We came back in  
the twilight fortunately  
— 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 nearby hills, where a small brushcuckoo was seen running off; and after sundown a bat-catching hawk (*Machaeorhamphus*) flew over.

Dec 29

Went down to Boma 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 Wall.

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. <sup>Large</sup> Water-birds few or absent, *Syphochierax* of course much in evidence.

arriving at Boma towards 3 o'clock I found Mr Brenot

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  
packing boxes, their  
tin linings, and cast  
off bits of galvanized

! 22 1/2 corrugated 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. Borne, expected  
at first early in the  
month, then the 12th,  
later the 16, and arriving  
eventually on the 18th.  
After this she spent  
10 days unloading cargo  
at Matadi, came  
down to Boma again on  
the 29th & left the

following day. She was  
brought back in Liverpool on Feb 26!

Mr<sup>H19</sup> Campbell, an  
American Missionary  
we met in 1909, is U.S.  
Deputy Consul in the  
absence of Mr. Mac Bride.  
M. Fuchs, Gouverneur  
Général, was at Boma,  
and granted me an  
audience on Jan 6.  
M. Dronisic, with whom  
we came out on the "Leopold-  
ville," in 1909 is Directeur  
de l'Agriculture, and  
has now 2 boys, one  
4½ 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. Notes on  
the birds will be found  
in the Bird Catalogue.  
The number of specimens  
was increased to 6240,  
and the number of species  
to about 600. A few  
interesting birds escaped  
me, including a guinea  
fowl, a hornbill, resembling  
*Lophoceros faciatus* but  
brown above & with red? bill  
(*L. melanoleucos*)  
a large red & 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 Lokardou" <sup>alt. 8 miles</sup>  
supposed to be a good  
place for antelopes;  
a wide flat <sup>grassy</sup> plain,  
evidently very swampy  
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. Kalame, which  
supplies water to Boma  
(4 miles) and sometimes

The hawk *Machosyrphus* was seen on  
evenings flying about over the plateau.

or little farther up  
in the hills. Along  
the road one passed  
the agricultural station  
of "Kalamui", 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, Drongo, Oriole, Titmouse, or White-Eye. The general barren monotony and dryness of the country accounts for a great deal. Tho 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, <sup>and grass in places still dry enough to burn</sup> and yet the whole region was

infested 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, tho the weather is said to be cooler towards July.

The sun beats down unmercifully, 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 Uele. At times there are woods in the hollows, but open grassy lowlands are also very common. I saw a few patches of elephant-grass,

but found <sup>extensive</sup> papyrus-  
swamps only near the  
river. Baobabs are  
numerous — I do not  
remember seeing any,  
by the way, above Kinshasa.  
"Daux dattiers" are rather  
common along streams,  
their yellow fruit,  
when thoroly 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  
are said to be fairly  
common along the

railway, near Thyville  
& Kimpese for example,  
and waterbuck are  
said to occur even  
near Boma.

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

Runways of *Thryonomys*  
with little heaps of thick  
grass stalks cut diagonally  
are found everywhere  
in the high grass, this  
animal being called  
"Zibizi" in Fiote, 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 Paradjé, 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 Borna I never saw a single squirrel of any kind, tho I should have expected at least a ground-squirrel. Neither did I see a burrow of an *Cryptopus*, nor any sign

of Hyena or Jackal. Buffalo  
are said to be numerous  
in the "Bas Congo" where  
they are called "Pakaspa"

At Leopoldville I  
saw a boy carrying a  
large bundle of yellow-  
necked fruit-bats <sup>*Sidolon helvum*</sup> dead  
& dying, but at Boma  
I never saw <sup>or heard</sup> any fruit  
bats. A small species  
of *Chaerephon cristatus*, <sup>Allen</sup>  
~~*Myotis*~~, 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 numbers  
of small bats were in  
the habit of feeding about  
open places in the  
papyrus swamp. I shot

a few and found that they were very similar to the "papyrus-bat" of Saradjé. They surely spent the day in the papyrus too.

The large lizard (Agama <sup>colonorum</sup>) of which the males become rusty 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 Matadi. 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 Mossamedes, the product of which goes as far north as Loango.

Jan 30 '15.

Left Boma, 11 am, on  
the Elder Dempster SS. Borne  
Capt. Nelson. <sup>maximum</sup> speed about  
3200 tons, <sup>^</sup> 9.5 knots, <sup>^</sup> 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 <sup>at 20</sup> for Accra,  
and a few for Sierra  
Leone, "mundele ndombe"  
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  
Banama was covered in  
about 3 1/2 hours, After  
leaving Boma the  
country quickly becomes

more level, with  
many borassus palms,  
there are flat islands,  
and farther on, <sup>(from Katalla down)</sup> the  
shores are wooded <sup>(ie. with mangrove)</sup>

We saw many cormorants,  
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  
houses and coconut  
palms, we steamed  
out of the mouth of the  
Congo, and the next  
morning found ourselves  
off Landana, where  
we rolled at anchor in

Jan 31.

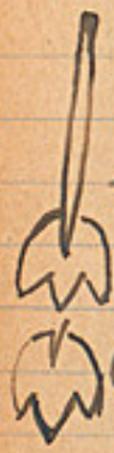
a slight bay, nearly half-a-mile from the beach. The Portuguese post, where there was a Resident, <sup>(Da Gama)</sup> Commissaire Maritime and a Doctor was built on a hill which sloped down toward the southerly side of the bay and then broke off in a steep bluff of half-hardened gray sand & clay, hardening below into gray rocks which run out to a point. Here it is that fossils of molluscs, 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 shoreward, behind a sandy beach, were the white buildings of English, Portuguese & (1) German trading-companies. There too ran the dirty little River Siloangs, bordered with mud and mangroves, up which small steamers run towards the Mayumba

Here the Borneo stayed 3 days, loading palm-oil and palm-kernels. The palm kernels, in burlap sacs, were brought off in the ship's surf boats, manned by the ship's men from Pabu and S. Leone, and the oil,

in hogheads tied to a long cable, was towed off by the launch, and hoisted up from the water. Few oars were used in the boats; they were mostly propelled with wide 3-pointed paddles, which come from the gold-coast (Accra, Shendi, Tabu)



Except for the tallying everything is done by blacks. They run even the launch, tie the slings, run the steam-winch, and 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, <sup>by</sup> (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.

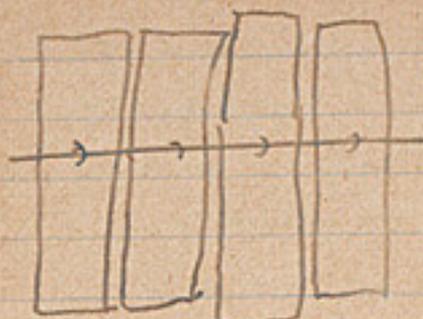
Feb<sup>2</sup> We left Landana on  
the night of the second,  
and arrived at Loango  
Feb<sup>3</sup> the next morning,  
anchoring about a mile  
and a half from shore.  
During the night,  
besides the single  
phosphorescent animals  
that are commonly  
seen close to the side  
of the ship, there 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.

Tho 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 morning of the 6th we came into the harbor of Cape Lopez, a wide bay, into one side of which flows the Ogowe 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 thru a ring on a spike driven into



the middle  
of one side.  
Congrats  
of them are  
towed alongside  
by our launch, the spikes  
are pulled out, and the  
logs, sometimes 2 at a time  
hoisted aboard and lowered  
into the hold. <sup>many of these logs</sup> seem <sup>badly split</sup>  
<sup>& weathered</sup>

Ebony in smaller pieces,  
3 or 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  
<sup>in half dozens</sup>  
from the mid-ribs of  
the leaves, and not  
in the least shy. In

one place I suppose there were 40 or 50, and I was able to shoot one with a Flobert 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 the snout was moist, but had ~~only a~~ <sup>practically</sup> no odor. The larynx was rather small.

There were 3 small Norwegian whaling steamers anchored in the harbor, but the larger vessels where they boiled 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 & some officers went ashore and played a game of football against the residents (i.e. traders), winning by 2 to 1.

At 11 o'clock on the night of the 11th we left C. Lopez, and next morning were in the Gabon R., off Libreville, a little cargo was taken on, including

hernels & piassava; and we went ashore and walked thro' part 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, kwangas, <sup>palm nuts</sup> and other produce, and fish both dried and fresh were on sale, I bought a pelican (*P. Rufescens*) for 2 francs. Mr Millington a passenger who came aboard here, recited a verse about the pelican:

"A very strange bird is the pelican,  
His mouth'll hold more than his belly can  
He can take in his beak  
Enough fish for a week,  
But I don't understand how the h-he  
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 or  
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 canoe alongside and offered to sell us a live female bushbuck. 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, Landana, Baboon, etc; and many plumes 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, altho the fact that the feathers are excluded from the U.S. is becoming known.

On the 15<sup>th</sup> we were back at Libreville, and left the following morning. Loaded more passage, & small logs of ebony & camwood.

Ashore at the market  
we saw a very large  
soft-shelled turtle  
(20 inches . length of carapace)  
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

Surprise later sunk in harbor  
of Funchal. I believe, by a German  
submarine.

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

*NY World Telegram*  
are trying to get them to volun-  
teer for military service. There  
are more than 25000 people  
receiving training in cooking.

## 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 over-side.

Officers and men of the Belgian ship said their ship waited at the dawn but found no

*engaged  
cruiser  
vain*

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cargo  
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various other craft engaged  
in raising the ships sunk  
by the Germans in a 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  
Woermann, 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 houses in thin 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 clean white administrative buildings overlooking it, and the great mountain behind, as one looks from the steamer,

present a most inviting appearance, and the next morning we were able to spend an hour ashore. Queer gray crabs flattened themselves on the <sup>upright</sup> walls of the quay like spiders, and the water there was so clear 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  
bullbuls (*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.

Negrees, 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 Po, 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





- 11 Left C Lopez <sup>11 o'clock</sup> night
12. } Arr. Libreville morning
- 13 } Gwendia point
- 14 } Gaboon R.
- 15 } loading timber.
- 15 Libreville
- 16 Left Libreville morning.
- 16 left by Swart - surprised.
- 17 arr. ~~Libreville~~ <sup>F.P.</sup> early morning
- 17 left 10 o'clock. Arr. Sta. Paul.
- 18 Left F.P. 11 o'clock
- 19 Sea
- "Portuguese M.W."
- 20 Arr. Accra late afternoon
21. Arr. Sekondi morning
- 22 Takoradi (morning)
- 23 sea
- 24 Sea
- 25 Arr. S. Leone noon
- 26 Left S. Leone. 7 PM.
- 27 Skuas.
- 28 ~~Kittiwakes~~
- 1 Arr. Dakar early morn. left 9:30 PM
- 2 Sea (Skuas)
- 3
- 4 Kittiwakes
- 5 - arr. Tenerife, morning left 8 P.M.
- 6 mesaletris. Puffins Decanodrome

No Estuaries & Estuaries

Jan 30.

Boma 11am. Banana

31.

Arr. early morning Landana  
staid all day loading  
palm oil & palm kernel  
Went ashore; visited  
resident.

Very few water birds,  
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.

6. Arr. C. Lopez early morning

7 } Cape Lopez, loading  
8 }  
9 } timber.

10 }

they had shown mine <sup>when I was in Liverpool</sup>  
ship. Swift connections from  
Liverpool to my account.

Belgian S.S. Slijdrechtville also  
excellent - would reach England  
at same time as S.S. Borne, perhaps,  
but bound also to Liverpool. Did  
not wish to visit 3 weeks longer  
at Borne.

No Portuguese SS. entering Congo; freight had  
to go to Lobinda. There there is no quarry;  
Congo exports ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> England; my Western  
probably via England; Portuguese  
neutrality very doubtful as they had  
announced 4 or 5 times their intention  
of joining the allies, and had moreover  
been attacked by Germans in Angola.  
English steamer no longer in the  
slightest danger at sea; and as her  
destination would be Riverport, would  
not come into waters where the  
German warships could come, where

the following 28 pages are blank.

00.1

manilla

00.2

maple

0.2

00.5

toad

1.5

AM  
183

183

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.

man receiver

Bank  
Belg-Alt  
agt Transp.

183) Camille  
Boulanger

00.1

small white

00.2

capitulum

0.5

00.5

tooth

1.5

8. AM

~~193~~ 200  
for 63

8.7 - 10 kg  
40 kg 2nd  
100 kg

Visit Received

Bank

Balg-All

agt Transp.

Wood nail (left wing) *Caminallus*  
*Scutellus*

Dec 12.	Pocho for Waive	1.00
19	" " "	1.00
<del>20</del>	<del>Food &amp; Cabin on SS &amp; R. Alled</del>	<del>161.00</del>
20	supper	5.00
21	breakfast	2.00
21	lunch	5.00
21	supper	4
22	3 meals	10
23	lodging	5
23	breakfast	2
23.	4 bottles ginger ale	4
23	Pocho Waive	1.
24	bread	1.
24	Hotel at Shyerville	14.
26	Tax Ivory	7.75
26.	drinks	4
26	Pocho Waive	1.00
27	native guide	1.00
28.	Hotel, matadi	108.
28.	Ticket for Boma	12.50
29	transp baggage Boma	2.00
29	Supper	4.00
30	Waive	1.00
30	meat	1.50
30	firewood etc.	1.50

91.75

31.	fresh prov.	2.00
1.	meat	1.00
1.	other prov.	1.50
2 <sup>3</sup> / <sub>4</sub>	Posho wave	2.00
3.	prov. etc	2.50
3	Salary Wave	12.00
	monthly salt	.50
4	meat & prov.	2.50
5	.. ..	2.50
6	cravat	1.00
6	meat & prov.	2.50
7	.. ..	3.00
8	.. ..	2.50
9	.. ..	2.50
9	Posho wave	2.50
10		3.50
		47.50

~~Iris gray tinged with purplish,  
 fore middle blackish, orbits  
 & eyelids orange yellow bordered  
 with blackish posteriorly,  
 pouch light rufous brown,  
 with <sup>crossed</sup> yellow lines. The yellow  
 bill pale lemon yellow, becoming  
 pale gray on outer portion of~~

~~mandible", nails of both max  
mandible light cadmium  
yellow; feet, including  
webs dirty red, paler  
behind metatarsi & below  
toes, claws light grayish green  
S.C. 3 fish, swallowed  
head first, largest 10 in long~~

Expenses going 2.5.4.

Washing <sup>ashore</sup> 2+3.65.83.

Clothes f.4

Fruit & drinks

Pelican f.2.

Postage 2

5.6

Bees  
Star & Sate  
Waterloo  
Bradford

Lissa 2+

L. frons 2+

L. argentatus ablt.

Sula 2

Lark 2

Pipit 1

Stonechat 3

Shrike

✓ SS.	£13	no 300 ✓
<del>Hotel</del>	3	
✓ Fare-London	1	£3/ ✓
Hotel	1	
Suit		15
Clothes	1	

113-70 cross

R

$$\begin{array}{r}
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 54 \\
 54 \\
 \hline
 594
 \end{array}$$

trains	4.05	520	<del>525</del>
	6.15		clear
<u>Lampreli's</u>	7.10		
<u>See last Idio</u>	10.20		
	11.55		
	2.35		
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	8		

\* Spermopyza Johy

Economics 1-2

3 hrs

Sec 1. M W F 10.

" 2 M W F 11

3 M W F 1

4 " "

5 " "

6 Tu Th S 10

Philoo A 2

Secs 1-3. M W F 9

4. Tu Th S 9

for Eng students

5 T. T. S. 9

6-7 M W F 10

8/9 " 11

Bangana - Bongo  
Ndumbu - Wabali  
Okapi

Punda mwithu .. Bangana  
Kenge - Bongo ..

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*Chaetura brevicauda*

Rehuf

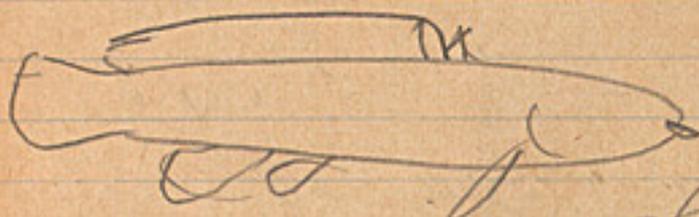
~~Smith~~ Monatsber  
no 10

1911 p 159

32 53-4 Slevis

55 -

57 inv



42 W 11.

5 & 6 ave

Cercococyx  
olivinus

Sassi Wien Arm  
nat Hist Hofmus  
26 p 341-378

*Centropus neumanni*  
Similar to *C. efulensis*  
smaller angu

---

*Centropus heuglini*  
Neumann  
Koenig Verhandl v  
intern Ornith Kongr  
1910 p 504

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~~W 148 T 163 B 22~~

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~~LARR  
7th Ave & 33rd St.  
8.25 (9.15)  
9.57 (10.50)~~

*Sarothamnus rufa* figured  
A. Sm., Ill. S. Afr. T. 20

*S. lineata* 21  
*Turnicoperana* XVI

*Lesser Birds of Europe*

*S. antonii*

A. O. Af.

Madagascar Smith  
monatsbericht  
Vol 19. 1911 p 186

---

*S. bairdi*

B. B. O. C. Cl 21

p 93

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*S. insularis madagascar*

Bubo joensis

PZS 1863 TLXXXIII

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*Nepaloderma rufiventra*

PZS. 1896. 999

Plate: DuBois Synopsis  
Ouvrim Face II P. II

Les Oiseaux d'Afrique

↑ vp 73 pls 228. 9

id Histoire & Tour p III p 16

pls 10 & 11

Type localities: Anteniquoi

R. Samtous

Pays des Caffres.

Steph. Shaw Gen Zool

IX 1815-14.

Ortygospiza  
B. B. O. C. ~~25~~ 25 ('10) &

---

~~W. J. Otto~~  
Wire to Jasper  
when we will arrive

---

R. H. Garner  
% Hotel York -  
N. Y.  
Cap Lopez  
Congo Francaise, Africa.

# CALENDRIER MEMENTO

	JUILLET	AOUT	SEPTEMBRE
1			
2			
3	250	8 17	1
4	260	9 4	1
5			
6			
7	Bancs master Pdt		
8	West Tenth Dock		
9			
10			
11			
12			
13	Coat	42s	
14	Suit	55s	
15			
16			
17	Dinner	2	
18			o
19	Carfare		o
20			o
21			
22			
23	34	Zanzibar	{
24			
25	2		
26			o
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31			

Colymbidae	1	
Phalacrocoracidae	2	
Pelecanidae	1	
Ardeidae	10	
Scopidae	1	
Ciconiidae	6	
Scolopacidae	4	
Phoenicopteridae		
Anatidae	6	
Vulturidae	3	
Falconidae	4	
Pandionidae	1	
Circidae	2	
Phasianidae	13	
Rallidae	1	
Scolopacidae		
Otididae	2	
<del>Caprimulgidae</del>		
Helionethidae	1	
Charadriidae	18	
Glareolidae	2	
Oedicephalidae	1	
Puffinidae	1	
Laridae	3	
Columbidae	10	
Cuculidae	14	
Musophagidae	6	
Psittacidae	4	
Coraciidae	5	

	Alcedinidae	14	
	Meropidae	(12)	
	Bucerotidae	10	
	Upupidae	6	
	Strigidae	14	
	Caprimulgidae	(10)	
	Cypselidae	(9)	
	Coliidae	2	
	Trogonidae	2	
	Capitonidae	(17)	
	Picidae	(13)	
	Alaudidae	4	
	Motacillidae	10	
113	Troglodytidae	9	
249	Pyronotidae	20	
169	Muscicapidae	(35)	
	Turdidae	20	
	Corvidae	15	
131	Campephagidae	5	
72	Dicruiridae	(3)	
	Laniidae	20	
	Paridae	6	
	Oriolidae	3	
	Corvidae	1	
	Sturnidae	11	
	Zosteropidae	1	
	Nectariniidae	(20)	
	Ploceidae	(71)	
	Pringillidae	9	

1880 vend 3-15

CALENDRIER MEMENTO

	OCTOBRE	NOVEMBRE	DÉCEMBRE
1			
2			
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7			
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31			

The giant elephant-shrew, if Kuma is right, makes  
a <sup>round, flattened</sup> nest of dry leaves, sunk in a slight hollow in the ground.  
If ~~however~~ the shrew, when away from home, is caught  
in a rain, according to the same authority, he ~~at once~~ <sup>then</sup>  
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 boys from the Uele 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 Bagwana, nominally Muhammedan, <sup>he they refuse</sup> eat it, and 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 rain must 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!

A porter from Vankerschovenville on the road to Garadje was examining the long-handled farming tool of the Logo, when some Logo women passed by wearing nothing but the usual belt & cord. BIRDS RECEIVED. Asked his opinion, he replied that this was not good, for if women wear no clothes, "njala na ye asala yo te".

A story often heard in the hills is that of the native who was asked how he could eat such stinking meat. The reply was short "we don't eat the smell".

Once while working in a Logo village 2 days from Garadje, a printed sheet of paper that served to wrap my bird skins fell to the ground. 2 young natives were standing by, and one of them picking up the paper, pretended to read it to his companion. Of course he managed to hold it upside down, and this is what he read "From de Dacey, Sale Bete!"

Profanity being the most common portion of the ~~English~~ languages addressed to the blacks, it is not surprising that they should add a few of these words to their vocabulary. Still one is a little struck, when a boy in a <sup>village</sup> ~~village~~ trying to spin a top, gives vent to his feelings in a <sup>belated</sup> ~~belated~~ "Gott verdammme!"

Kapinda = Carpenter	Nili	Palangi	} Babu ? Pitani = Home
Pal Amusa Saw	Naili	Palangi	
file hammer	rice	plank	

Native description of <sup>giant</sup> elephant shrew, "body of a red pig, nose of an elephant, tail of a giant rat, not a mouse, but a real animal."

Mounted.

Prepared for study.

Baranga, admiring a gecko he had just caught, remarked "His eyes are <sup>just</sup> like gilt tacks!"

Schweinfurth's name in the Bornokandi was "Badelewe", the latter syllable meaning leaves, and Ba father. "the great cutter of leaves".

Mr Lang, while trying to photograph rhinos, with Matari and some other natives, was once approached to within 4 paces by Sabinos. The unburnt stalks of grass prevented him from getting the picture and Matari finally grew so nervous that he shot at the beast, sending them thundering off to one side. a porter who <sup>was</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~was~~ behind Mr Lang

now asked <sup>Mounted</sup> why didn't you kill them with that <sup>Prepared for study</sup> pointing to the camera. When Mr Lang explained that this was only a machine for taking pictures, the <sup>native</sup> ~~native~~ replied with evident agitation, "ah, if I had known <sup>that</sup> ~~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 spit!"

In spite of the superstition of the negro, it is often remarkable how little interest he shows in some of nature's most imposing phenomena. Thus the comet of 1910, at <sup>Medje</sup> ~~Medje~~, aroused scarcely any interest, & certainly no fear, while an earthquake (Karamba July 9, 1912) was scarcely even <sup>spoken of</sup> ~~spoken of~~ a day later.

Aug 29. Uele comes to me with a 50 centime piece. "Give me a different one," he says. "This Mungwana wants one with the woman's head (King Albert), not that with the whiskers (K. Leopold). Many natives before me refused the old ones. The shell *Kulu mataki* is bad, his money is no more good."

At Medji I was once surprised to see a soldier <sup>from Stanleyville</sup> ~~from Stanleyville~~ in white clothes, wearing black spectacles, but the other day a friend of Joseph's <sup>from Stanleyville</sup> ~~from Stanleyville~~ appeared here, dressed all in white, and wearing <sup>in addition to his regular spectacles</sup> ~~in addition to his regular spectacles~~ a pair of spectacles with colorless lenses. "Why do you wear glasses?" I asked, surprised <sup>at the</sup> ~~at the~~ natives, could already <sup>enjoy the</sup> ~~enjoy the~~ "my eyes are all right, I only wear them for the sun."

At Niagara Council Cornet gave an exhibition of moving pictures. One of the films showed trained elephants. Naturally each time an elephant came into the foreground <sup>he</sup> ~~he~~ suddenly increased tremendously in size, and <sup>was</sup> ~~was~~ always greeted with resounding cheers by the large audience of natives. Especially was this <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ case of an elephant that emerged from a tank after a dive; so the next day I questioned one of our workmen as to <sup>why</sup> ~~why~~ the elephant suddenly grew to such enormous <sup>proportions</sup> ~~proportions~~. The answer was quickly given: "They put medicine into the water."

Another film showed the agonies of a young man on smoking his first cigar. At the beginning he was shown puffing out voluminous clouds of white smoke. After wards a negro woman was <sup>relating</sup> ~~relating~~ the experience. "Yes," she said, "I could smell the smoke, and it was very bad tobacco." *Boy courier, arriving at Archa ny*

*Mushona in Kuba, na Zandi ma candukel na malle.*  
Both lightning & rainbows are considered as animals by negroes, the latter being <sup>considered</sup> ~~considered~~ by natives about Niangara with the Kufuma, a terrible beast that lives in the water of rivers. <sup>As</sup> ~~As~~ I once asked malle, a rather young Logo chief what the skins of these two animals looked like, and how we might procure them as we had already most of the other animals of the region. To our surprise he turned to an elderly councillor, and after a grave inquiry, replied in a most serious tone that they had <sup>never</sup> ~~never~~ yet seen any skins ~~of them~~.

The hematite axes found in the Uele are <sup>universally</sup> ~~universally~~ held by natives to be the axes of the thunder-animal, which come down to earth when the lightning strikes. As the vast majority are slightly chipped or broken, they explain that if not broken the ax. returns on high, but shyer ones stay in the ground.

Père Britzen tells a native legend exactly like "the hare and the tortoise". The great Blue Plantain-eater (*Kufukulu*) and the tortoise (*Kulu*) agree to run a race; at each stage of the journey the Plantain eater calls loudly *kulu-kulu-kulu*, and is always greeted by a tortoise.

