

fifteen to twenty miles a day, and that through ground where we frequently sank up to our knees in the morasses and never felt sure of our footing, while the loads which we carried made the travelling still more wearisome. Added to this was the further trial that we had to place ourselves on half-rations. Ever since entering the forest we had found difficulty in obtaining supplies; flour was very scarce, so that we had to live principally upon millet porridge, and meat was not forthcoming as often as we should have liked after our hard work. But now, as we approached the mountain and as the physical strain became greater, supplies became scarcer still, and after we had left the mules, and consequently while we were doing our hardest work, we were on fare which made me at least so ravenous that I more than once went round to the hunters' cooking-pot and scraped out all I could from the inside after they had finished their meal. On three separate occasions I remember James, Fulford, and myself all sitting down to dine off one partridge between us; this, with a little unpalatable soup and a scone, was all we had.

We had, however, the satisfaction of knowing