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on the plains, beans and Canada.

The sound of a drum reached our ears before we reached the village and when we entered found a large assembly celebrating the Sabbath with a dance. This is a curious Sabbath rite and they performed it in a novel manner though very simple. Some 50 at a time perhaps are collected together the children on the outside forming a compact circular body. At the beat of the drum which is made of a hollow log with a skin drawn lightly over it all being ready they come. All start at once with a slow wiggling motion around the circle at the same time singing. After they get fairly underway they commence weaving from the outside to the centre and back to the outside again. Some make the revolution twice while others go round once and yet the order of the ceremony is preserved through the dance which with only short intervals lasts all day. Stopped but a short time to witness this performance for I began to wish to get on board having experienced heat enough for one day and so we started for the beach. On our way met several natives with palm wine who offered us to drink drank a little and kept on. Not far from the shore came to several large trees famous only for their size. One of them which scarcely exceeded 50 feet in height I girthed with a walking stick and when we got on board found by the rule that it was $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet in circumference. I believe the largest tree I ever saw.

Arrived on board at 6 P.M. and found quite

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a relief from the extreme heat and the din of voices though well pleased with our rambles on shore.

July 24th 1854.

A very warm day and no wind. Took about 50 bills more of water and that job is completed. Also took an additional supply of the various articles of trade. Two sons claiming to be Prince Jacks came on board with fruit and chickens. One of them brought several parrots which were purchased by some of the forward hands for a trifle. To day another man has been chosen to superintend the wooding on shore so that Simbea is no longer in our service though he seems to be disposed to be a hanger on in our quarters. So we have to entertain 3 guests night. Our newly elected called Sambo who seems to be quite a man among the mass of coloured darters the master of ceremonies in trade called Frank and our late official. Frank is disposed to give us good measure and we find it much more to our advantage for him to do our trading. To night our decks are deserted and with and these worthies are snoring away on the chests doubtless dreaming of the dignity of sleeping on such a bed.

July 25.

Calm and warm all day. Have taken 6 boats of wood on board. This is bought by the stick and is cut and prepared for counting by the females. Continue to trade for ducks