

## PARTICULARS CONCERNING MUANGA.

343

“In what country are we here?”

“We are here in the territory of Muanga, the Mfalme of Uganda, in Usoga. He yonder” (pointing to my friend of the morning) “is Mlamba, son of the Sultan Wachore, whose country, Akola, lies to the north of us, and can be reached in one day.”

“What are you doing here in Usoga?”

“Muanga, King of Uganda, has sent us to the English in Kwa Sundu, in Kawirondo, to entreat them to give help to the Christians; but the English are afraid, they have not come. Now we have received intelligence that The envoys' account of themselves. Badutchi are approaching who have beaten the Massais, and that is why we have waited for you here. The letters which you sent yesterday from Kwa Telessa arrived here in the night. I have sent them on to Muanga.”

“Where is Muanga now?”

“Muanga is on Balingogwe, an island on the Lake Victoria Nyanza. With him there are five white men. Write to him that you have arrived in Usoga, his country, as is the custom with the Waganda. Muanga will be glad if you will come to him.”

“I shall be glad to visit Muanga, and glad to help my Christian brethren in Uganda. But to be able to do this, I must first of all bring up more assistance, and that is Dr. Peters's proposal to visit Unjoro. why I am now marching direct to Unjoro to the chief of the Turki, who is a German, and a brother of mine.

“But are the Wasoga as bad, too? If I march on this side of the Nile, through Usoga, and afterwards on this side of the river past Unjoro, I have no occasion to fear the Waganda.”

“The Wasoga and the Waganda are just the same,” said he.

“In Usoga there are many Waganda, and they have there very many guns. All the tribes behind you you could beat,

but if you attempt to make war on the Waganda and the **Report on the Wasoga and Wa-** Wasoga, you will perish. Beat the Mangati for us, **ganda.** and accept our hospitality. Meanwhile, we will send tidings to the white man. If he is as great as you say, he will send you soldiers, so that you may come safely to him. We know very well that yonder, towards the sinking sun, the Turki dwell, and that they have many guns. If their sultan is a white man, wait here for news from him, and then you will get to him safely.”

“I have now understood all your words. Go now, and leave me alone, that I may refer it to my God. This afternoon I will give you my answer.”

The alluring part of Sakwa's offer was that by accepting it I should be sure of being strongly backed from Kawirondo. If we beat the Mangati, our credit towards the west would also be considerably increased; and this, again, might possibly be decisive in the matter of our march to Usoga.