

In the Chinese booth is a collection of curios showing the skill and taste of His Highness' Chinese subjects.

The entire village, which is an outgrowth of the Johore Exhibit, Section B-7, Agricultural Building, is under the direction of the U. S. Commissioner for the Straits Settlements and Borneo.

The Sultanate of Johore is situated at the extreme southernmost point of the Continent of Asia on the Malay Peninsula, fourteen miles north of the city of Singapore, and is the only independent kingdom, save Siam, in Southern Asia. It has a population of 500,000, an area of 15,000 square miles, and an annual revenue of \$6,000,000.

His Highness the Sultan, who with his suite is now at Cowes on the Isle of Wight, is fifty-seven years old, and has reigned over thirty years. It is expected that he will be at the Exposition some time in October if his health permits.

Firms that have kindly contributed to His Highness' Exhibit, and to whom inquiries may be directed, either direct, or care of U. S. Consul General, Singapore, Straits Settlements:

Gambier, Pepper, Sago, Tapioca, Tin, etc.—Paterson, Simons & Co., Singapore.

Preserved Pineapples, Guava Jelly and Tropical Fruits—J. Bastiani, J. Abos & Co., Chater & Co., Singapore.

Rattan Furniture—Katz Bros., Singapore.

Photographs—G. R. Lambert & Co., Singapore.

Tea—W. F. Garland, Johore, S. S.

Coffee—M. Larkin, Johore, S. S.

Timber—Dato Meldrum, Johore.

J. Lyall, Broker, Singapore.

THE JOHORE BUNGALOW AND VILLAGE



UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF

His Highness the Sultan of Johore

MIDWAY PLAISANCE

ROUNSEVELLE WILDMAN

U. S. COMMISSIONER

FOR STRAITS SETTLEMENTS AND BORNEO

WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

CHICAGO, 1893

A. L. SWIFT & CO. PRINTERS, 148 MONROE ST. CHICAGO

THE BUNGALOW, which occupies the center of the space allotted to His Highness the Sultan, is well worthy of careful attention.

It was built in the Province of Muar, the northernmost state of Johore, in which is situated Mt. Ophir, of Biblical fame, under the immediate supervision of His Excellency the Prince Governor.

Other than the floor, which should be made of crossed strips of bamboo, left open like the spots of a checker board, and the steps, which replace a rude bamboo ladder that can be drawn up at night, the Bungalow is exactly as found in the Malay Peninsula.

It is raised seven feet from the ground on posts of the hard Nebong palm, and the under space is kept clean and open as a safeguard against tigers, snakes and the pest of the South Seas—the white ant.

Besides the Nebong palm already referred to, the Bungalow is built of Maranti wood, corresponding to our walnut, and Saria and Marabow, all of which are finest furniture woods. The thatch of which the roof is constructed is made from the spear-like leaves of the Attap palm, which are bent over and sewn with rattan withes. Inside the Bungalow is a complete collection of Malayan implements of war, chase, agriculture, games of chance, time pieces, ancient coins, mats, rattan baskets, clothes, sarongs and theatrical garments.

Upstairs will be found on the left hand as you enter the Bungalow proper, a Rajah's bed. In the center a loom on which the women of the court weave the national article of dress—the sarong. On the right—a Malay Rajah's eating throne.

The walls are decorated with complete suits of men and women's clothes and theatrical garments. Outside in the booth directly in front of the main entrance of the Bungalow, the famous



HIS HIGHNESS THE SULTAN OF JOHORE

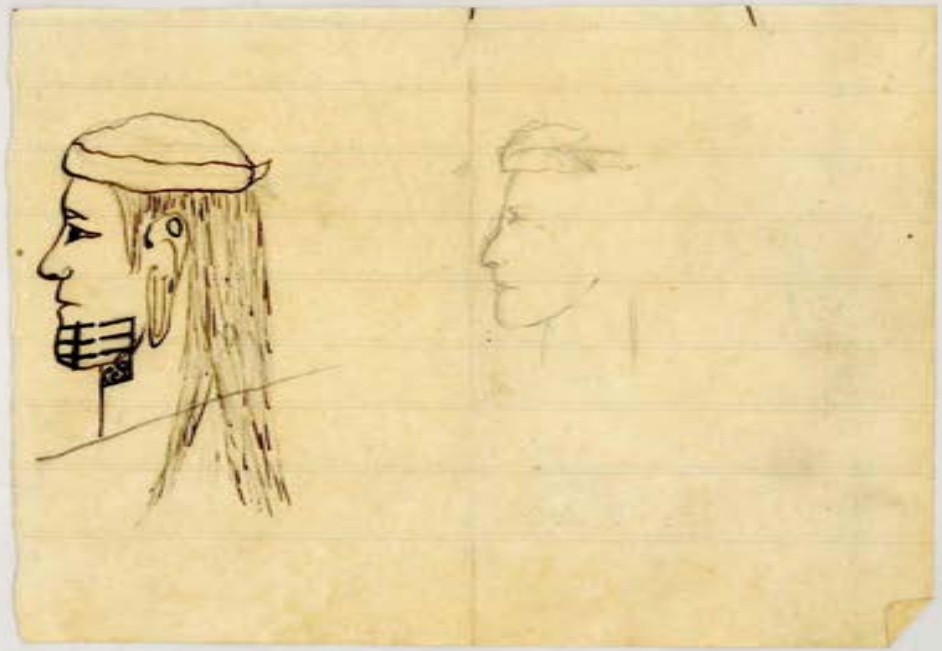
Johore tea and coffee is served. The tea and coffee came from His Highness' gardens, and are the choicest grown in the Sultanate. They are priceless in Johore, as an order of State forbids their sale.

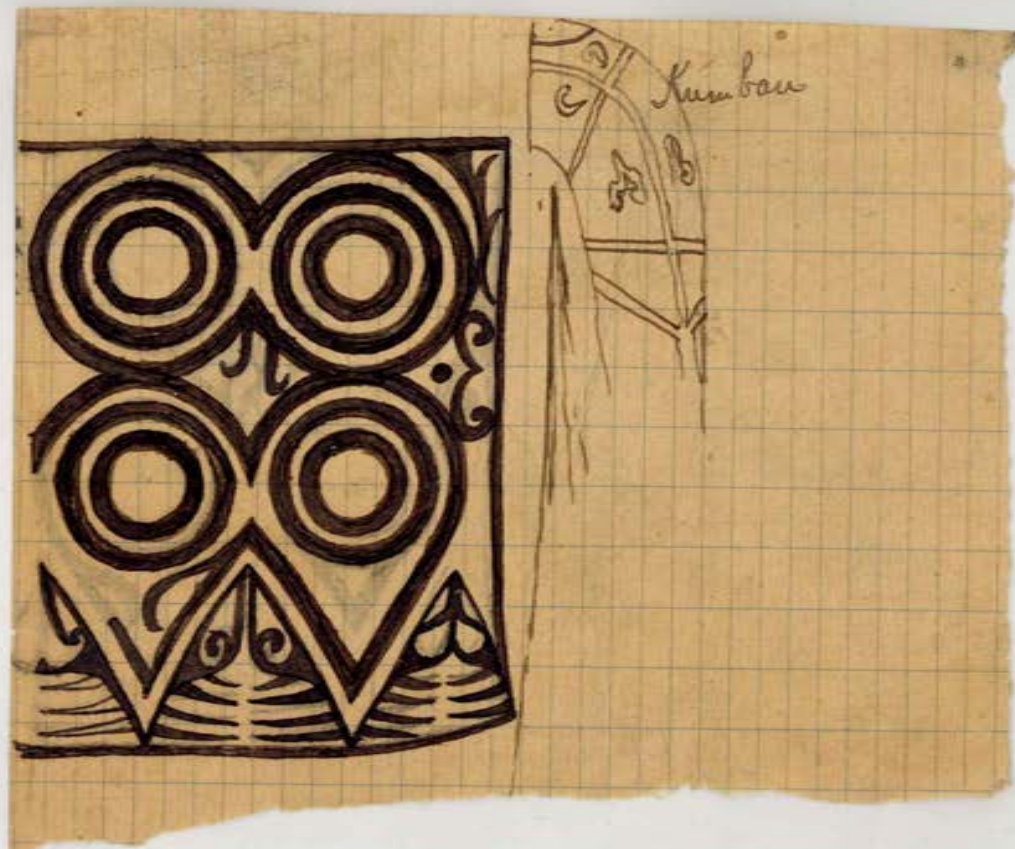
Ananas, the national drink, made from pine apple and other native fruits, is a most cooling and delightful beverage. It takes the place of champagne among the Mohammedan Malays.

In the other booths scattered about the grounds will be found models of Malayan practical craft, fishing cages, native plows and houses.





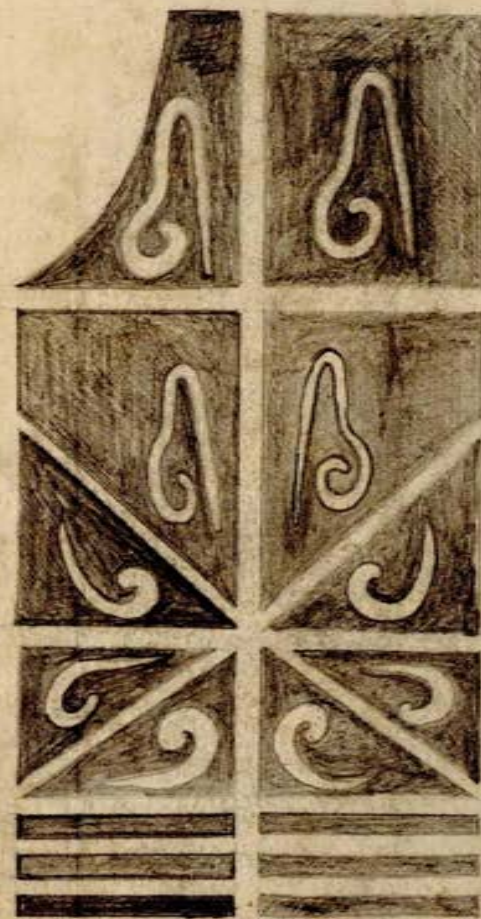






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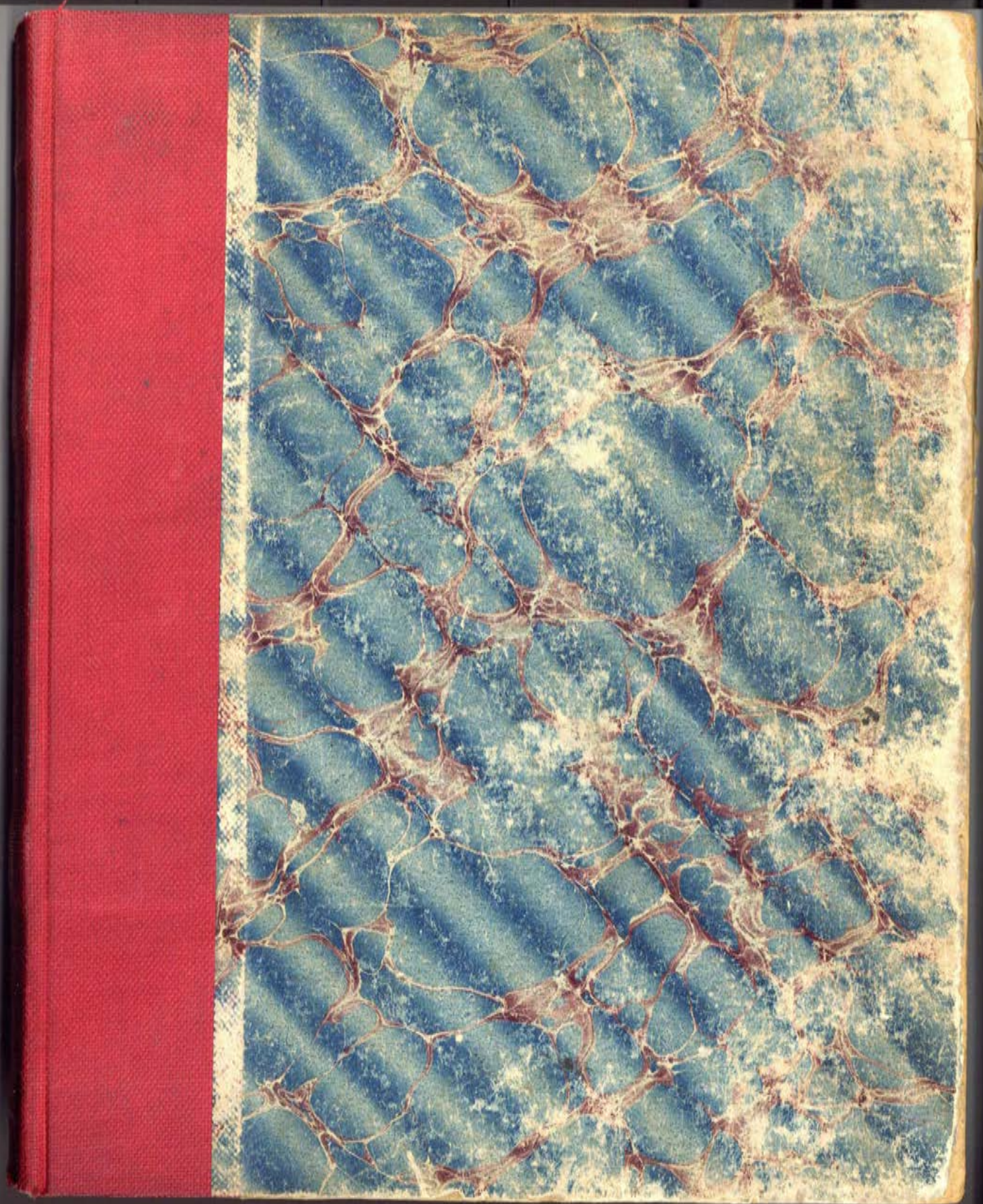


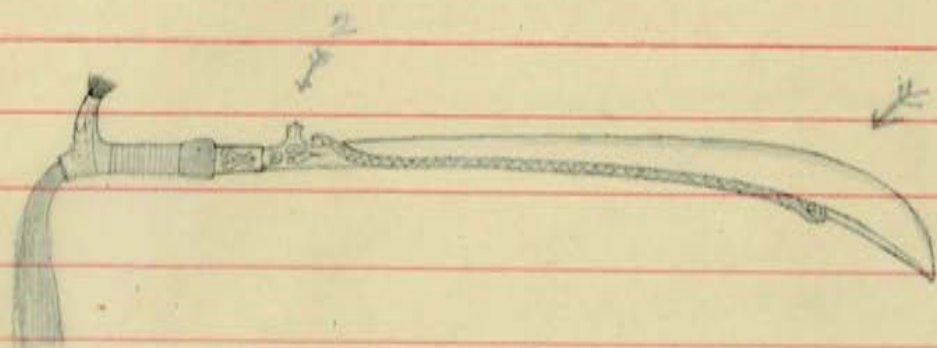


Bukitan or
Lugat
Shoulder corp





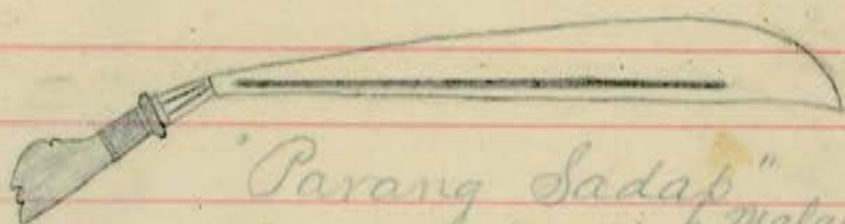




1 Butu panabur (Sarawak dyak)

2 Manis (Sarawak dyak)

This parang is also called a "Nyabur."

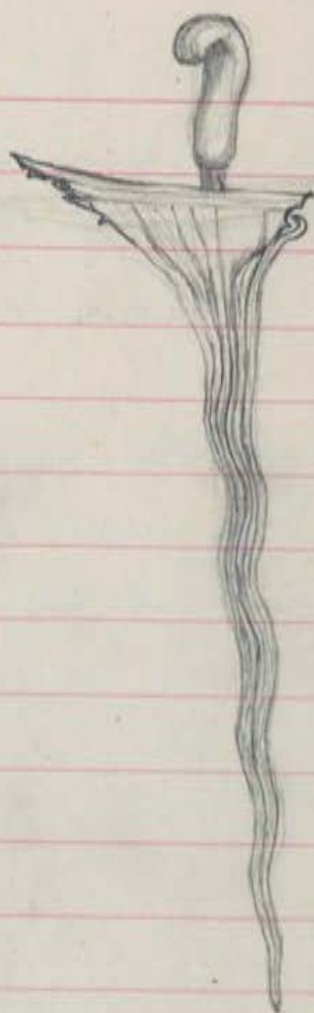


"Parang Sadap"

This parang is used by the ^{Malay} Mutanan people who make sago flour at Matu.



Malay parang called a "Latok."



Across the banks of flowers. The silver ~~and~~
the glass and snowy linen, in the red glow
from the shaded candles I could see the
~~faces of the~~ others seated ~~with~~ at — s table. and catch
snatches of conversation as the voices rose and fell,
opposite me ^{was} Furness and as he raised his
hand to his mouth ^{the action} ~~the attitude~~ suggested a
very characteristic attitude of that inveterate
pipe smoker and ^{involuntarily} turned to my right —
hand pointer and asked — Do you re-
member a birch wood-pipe etc.

Amy Lieber's Pipe

We were in Washington and had been invited to dine at Aunt Lieber's. There were four of us classmates and the others were pretty generally known to each other. Ed was sitting next to Miss Fuller. Both Frank and John Haden had been attractive to her in former years. It was during this time to captivate Miss Fuller giving a word now and then to Mrs. Lieber who sat at the end of the table. Aunt was trying to win Miss Morris who sat next, and was affianced to Frank. Tom Clayton was divided between Miss Matson and Als Companion, while Amy Lieber sat between Ed and me. The conversation had been general, we had gone from ^{the} University, ^{the} friends, the theaters and society to books and when I turned to Mrs. Lieber and asked - Do you remember a briar ~~and~~ wood pipe with an amber stem and an ~~in~~ cover of silver which

the bowl
Closed, with an iris mechanism, to keep
the wind from blowing the ashes in Jones
face. the one you presented to Billy
upon your return from Europe?

~~She said~~. "I mean you kept it very well
and I'll ~~of course~~ ^{of course} he has cherished it
~~by the way~~ ^{ever since}, has he not?" But her query
~~by the way~~ ^{belied the conviction} ~~of her first assertion~~
~~and making him shake his head~~ ^{what did you do with my}
pipe?" William was in the middle
of a long story in which he told his
attentive listeners all about our narrow
escape from the house of J.B.
~~and~~ ^{pit} took some seconds to recall what
pipe she could mean; I took advantage
of this pause to say "Don't am-
barrass him now, but let me tell you
its history." ~~and he glared~~ and I
heard him resume his narrative as she
turned to me.

" Billy appreciated your gift I am sure - and though he ~~did~~ can not produce the token you will pardon him ~~I am certain~~ when you hear how he lost it.

That pipe accompanied him ^{on} his first visit to the Far East. Many a night as we sailed the seas I have seen him opening and closing that silver tin as he ~~refilled~~ and lighted ^{it} again and again. By the time we reached

Borneo all its newness had gone and that deep red brown colour - known only to the devotees of Nicotia. had ~~it~~ ^{since} long developed.

~~But~~ We had gone to the Simunjan river in the hopes of getting an orang utan - day after day we had ascended the hills and the swamps without success; they seemed to have deserted their accustomed haunts.

One morning a native came running

into Camp ~~to say~~ there and found
Bill sitting disconsolate with the
old briar pipe between his teeth -
"There was ~~as~~ a man's not far
away near a durren tree - of the
Juant would hunt he could get
a chance to shoot it -" He needed
no second invitation; springing
up he took his powder gun
and with the pipe still in his mouth
dashed after the guide - Down by the
river where the pandanus and
mangroves grow so thick their
roots stand out of the ground and
raise their trunks on stilts - the
mud by the led him - there
was no trail, nothing but the
densest foliage ^{overhead} and the swampy
ground beneath - but in his excitement

Billy dashed headlong after him, stumbling, falling. Hot and angry he still kept on for the one deserting his ~~head~~ that now possessed him was to get a shot at the "man of the jungle."

There was a squeaking noise like that made by a small pig, the guide stopped and pointing up into the leafy ceiling said "There, Juan, by that big tree trunk and the source of the tiny sound seemed like a big, red, hairy monster to the hunters elotted gaze." "That big thing make such a miserable noise, what are those tales one hears of the roars and yells the man makes when surprised or angry." These were his thoughts, what he did was to take a careful aim and send a ~~two~~ two ounce ball into that bunch of red hair -

Then he heard the jabbed roar - for
with a cry of pain the red ball
set in motion, swinging with one
long hairy arm, attached to a
swaying limb; by a cost iron
hand. He cracked out with
another cost iron hand or foot
and caught a second limb and
as fast as a man can travel,
short of running, he traversed
the leafy highway - looking more
like a mammoth spider than a
member of the Hylobates family.
But Billy was no less surprised
than the monkey - he had supposed
nothing short of a mastodon could
possibly refuse to fall when a
poradox bullet entered its body.

He stood dumbfounded for a moment
 and then that most powerful pos-
 sion Kiron to man took posses-
 sion of him; he desired to kill that
 Osgood. He came what way -
 But impeded by the swampy
 ground, by the curved & twisted
 roots. By the thorns and creepers he
 gained but slowly on his prey.
~~It was vain in pursuit of the~~
 He forgot everything; forgot that he
 fell striking his head against a
 palm; that the thorns tore his hands
 that he maled his ankle. He was
 in pursuit now and all else was
 as though it had not been.

The mias at length turned at bay -
 there was a loud report from the gun
 and immediately ~~but~~ the crashing
 of limbs and the splash in the swamp
~~announced~~ heralded the end of the chase.

and the victor stood over the slain
Covered with mud, bleeding and full
of pain. with an instinct born of
long habit Bell reached up to take
his pipe from his mouth. He
grasped the empty air.
He opened his mouth. Two or three
pieces of crushed amber dropped
at his feet. He had bitten the
~~stem~~ off the stem in his ex-
citement and the jungle concealed
it. Just here I was interrupted
by my companion. "Well! I never,
but go on, what did he do?"
"I am not certain, but I am willing to
make a small wager that he swore."
"Last year we ~~at~~ went again to the
Siamian and chanced to be ex-
amining a dyaks Porang. Among the

Bits of deer-horn, pipe teeth, stones, etc, which ~~to~~ as luck-charmers they attach to their arapous, we saw a novel object nestled around carefully with rattans - it was your pipe!"

"Where did you get that token of the spirits?" was asked.

"That" said the native, "is a grand charm I found it when seeking the omen birds before we went in pursuit of Bantui - the omens were good! for I took two heads myself and now I know the spirits sent it to protect me from my enemies." It came from the skies. ~~and~~

"True," said Bill, "an angel did send that token. it has soothed me many a time but will doubtless be of greater comfort to you, I will not destroy the illusion." And from the look she gave Bill I knew he

was forgiven.

Some night when the damar lights
are sputtering - if you should look
~~at~~ into the long house - where
the smoke blackened heads are hung
You would see hanging near by
a weapon and ~~near~~ it attached to
it a brown brai pipe. ~~and~~ This
~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~to~~ bit of wood + metal repre-
sents to the Dyaks mind what the
figures of Buddha, of Shiva, or of the
virgin does to more enlightened
people; its a token to remind him
that a good spirit guards ~~his~~ life -
him from harm - and the pipe
that Amy Lieber gave to Milion will
be handed down from father to son
as a household god -

(I was smoking a pipe) 10
at the Fair #

I was walking over from Suija's house to
Mila. it was near noon ^{& I was} hot and
thirsty, I jogged along "just thinking"
~~to be a~~ ~~and~~ ~~what~~ though this
story as I related it to Amy later.
When a brown lizard rushing down the
path ahead of me recalled me from
my day dreams to ~~other~~ ~~thoughts~~ -
The boy! swinging jaegers ahead with
the baskets flopping on their backs,
to the lalang fields and the ferns
that bordered the trail higher than
our heads, to the Chattering of the
Malays far away behind us. The
contrast was so marked I laughed
outright - When I dream this way it's
just as real as though I was acting
it. I was 12,000 miles from
Mila for half an hour

See over

a brown lizard dropped from an over-
 hanging fern to the trail. scuttled
 away in front of me for a few paces
 to disappear in the undergrowth ^{causing me}
~~to gather~~ in my wandering fancies to
 their own reservation; before me ~~that~~
 trudged the two guides with their spears
 and, flapping carrying baskets, and
 the ~~xxx~~ jungle still hemmed us in;
 while the faces of my recent dinner
 party faded in the shimmering heat
 of the tropic noon -

When under great or prolonged physical strain the body becomes accustomed to its monotonous duties and requires but little, if any, assistance from the mind to keep it to its task. at such times, the ~~mind~~ imagination is easily influenced by some ^{and unrecognized} subtle suggestion and goes off on side excursions into pleasant lands. ~~led by the gentlest hand of associated of~~
~~ideas~~. After the lapse of time -

always unmeasured and misjudged. Some trivial accident recalls the wandering intellect to its yoke mate and there is always a ~~that~~ feeling of surprise ~~and~~ and pleasure upon finding that the poor old "body" has not been sharing in the pastime - I am sure dreams are akin to this form of castle-building -

For Dallas in the
Sarawak Gazette Aug. 1911

11

The Iunjungs, together with their kindred, the Bentians and Benouwas, ~~present~~ are so different in many respects from their neighbors, and the Peoples of Sarawak, that it may prove of some interest to the readers of the Gazette that if I give a short account of ~~some of their customs~~ them. Their own traditions relate that they formerly lived in the Upper Madakam ~~in the region now peopled by the but were~~ driven down stream by the invasions of the Bahans, these in turn following them as the upper waters filled with Kyans and Pniking, or Pungs as they are commonly called.

They now occupy the high land between the Maha Kam and the Barito from Ama down to ~~near~~ the Pan-river.

They do not live on the banks of streams nor do they seek the high defences of the Mountains but build inferior houses

of from Ten to twenty doors. on the high grounds near their fields -

Being poor boatmen and the streams not being convenient for their roadways they have trails leading from one settlement to another which are often so ~~worn~~ well travelled that they are worn a foot below the level -

One of these highways leads from Tipok to Royal and during a freshet is often used by ~~the~~ the other natives rather than propel a canoe against the stream-swollen current -

These trails often lead through ~~fields~~ of ~~rank grass~~ the old paddy fields where the coarse grass has gained the mastery over the jungle and ^{upon} the tops of the hills you can see these ~~or~~ yellow green ~~patches~~ fields patching the darker green of the jungle in every direction -

The men are not ~~as~~ ~~very~~ ~~strong~~ ~~and~~
 very large or particularly strong - and
~~would fall far short of the standard~~
~~were they~~ would not stand compari-
 son with the Kyans or Kermicks.

The young girls however are remark-
 ably ~~comely~~ ~~and~~ pretty - prettier than
 any of the natives I have yet seen -
 Their hair is wavy - their eyebrows
 are heavy and they do not depilate them.
 Their lips are very red and their
 teeth unstained - besides their natural
 charms they ~~are~~ wear a profusion

of ornaments and their earrings are
 of bright colours. ~~They wear~~ ^{about the size of the} ~~often~~ ^{they hang}
 as many as half a dozen strings of colour-
 ed beads, of red seeds, or ~~of~~ teeth, and
 have belts of silver, bracelets of brass
 and a long wooden ear plug, known as
 the "Subak", which is ~~not seen~~ ^{somewhat}
 quite different from ~~the~~ ^{of the other natives,} ear ornaments ~~seen~~.

They do not tattoo nor are they given to
 head hunting, save by way of retaliation;
 and the usual ~~group~~ bunch of these trophies
 was absent from their homes —
 Not being a very warlike people they
 have suffered from the more active and
 less peaceful tribes of the upper Baito,
 especially the Sidangs. ~~but do not~~
~~seem to have~~ Their weapons are poor
 and ^{are} usually made by ~~the~~ some other
 tribe, notably their neighbors, the Badaus,
 with whom they are on friendly terms.
 They use a simple form of turning lathe
 with which they fashion their ear plugs
 above mentioned. They also have a loom
 similar ~~to~~ to the one used by the Malay, but
 they do not grow cotton nor even purchase
 the thread from the traders but employ
 the fibrous inner bark of a ~~not a~~
 creeper-root which they call "Kra" — the
 resulting cloth is very stiff but durable —

When a person ^{of importance} dies he is placed in a wooden Coffin - ~~the~~ ~~to~~ and kept in the house until a good harvest justifies the feast that follows. There is no taking of heads to abolish the mourning, and it may be two years before the coffin is placed in the ground.

In the mean time the soul has dwelt on Gunong Lemut with Tawan Kuring, but when the feast has been celebrated it is free to go on to ~~the~~ Tautah Langit - the final abode of all good Tunggings.

The following brief vocabulary may help those, who are better versed in the native tongue than I am, to find trace the relationships of the Tunggings to other ~~and~~ better known Tribes - They have

Parang	manan	/	a peculiar habit of
Spear	Stokong	/	minuting all their words
Kupei	Da-	/	not with the sound of a

or un thus gasai would be
gasaiun ~~apoi would be apoin~~
and Behok ~~sound to~~ Behokan.

From Satas Biban to Kupit 5

~~a journey~~ Across the Central watershed of Borneo.

Probus Libanus —

Puerto Sibau is —
the last Dutch outpost on the Kapuas river.

Fort Kapit guards the mouth of the Balleh river
in Sarawak - ~~and protects the peaceful set~~
~~Calipsum base from river~~

Between these two points lie
the elements of the Refuge, open, from postill
an unbroken area, for the most part
incursions from over the Dutch border
uninterrupted front boundaries

Partly ~~Partly~~ because the peoples
of the Rejang ~~basin~~ have been at
war with the tribes of the Kapuas
basin as far back as so long that
history ~~fails to~~ record the origin, nor
~~and~~ ^{or} tradition ~~can~~ assign ^a cause -

In the ~~=~~ Dark Jungle Rhodes Murders
have been averaged - quarrels settled
and feuds perpetuated of which ~~we~~
we have ~~no~~ ^{no} record and the ~~slow~~ ^{slow} endeavours
of the Dutch Government and of Rajah Brooke
have failed utterly to ~~alter~~ ^{improve} these ~~conditions~~ ^{conditions}.

~~The few~~ Gutta serena hemiter ~~percha~~
~~at~~ will come and ever alert

Venture into the ^{interior} mountains - A few

~~nomadic~~ families of the ~~hunter~~ ^{a nomadic} tribe - conceal
their ~~from~~ miserable huts in the dense
forests, ~~and moving from place to place~~
almost as ~~soon~~ as the animals of
the jungle - ^{and, at long intervals, a band of}
~~But no Malay builds his cabin~~ Kyau ^{passes these mountains} on their way from
^{the wide separated}

~~But no~~ ^{But no} ~~Tamuan builds his longhouse~~
~~or clears his rice fields. No Malay~~
~~builds his~~ ^{his rafterhouses to} ~~the banks of the streams~~
and no Chinaman ~~begins~~ ^{representing}
the advance guard of commerce, that
pioneer of ^{Eastern} commerce, ventures to
erect his ~~bozoo~~ ^{bozoo} so far from military support.
~~Down the river it is now an~~ ^{it is now an} ~~intent to go~~

The Dutch claim all that portion of this
unknown forest whose waters ^{ultimately} fall
into the Kapuas river, and the northern
slope of the watershed lies within Sarawak.

The meeting
The fight

~~End of fight~~

The Butcher's left-hand lower-cut severed the muscles of his leg where they were bunched and hard knotted and the Dyak still endeavoring to hold his shield above him dropped on his knee and hand thus exposing his body for the inevitable blow. As the blood bubbled and frothed from his half cleft chest he fell forward upon his face. the long black hair spread out on the trodden ferns. —

One instant ~~the~~ Laich stood looking down upon his foe, then, ^{with a yell of triumph} ~~beginning~~ he ^{heaved up} ~~the~~ long masses of hair ~~thus~~ raising the head and ~~body~~ from the ground; one swift flash of the knife and the body dropped back while still clasping the dripping head. The Butcher once more ran like a hammer ^{through} ~~pushed down~~ the forest — but this time to his reward —

Yet neither government has made
any great effort to render peaceful
and habitable this troublesome borderland

~~The controller - the only appointed
Dutch authority within a hundred miles,
He were taking "afternoon coffee" with
the ^{English} ~~English~~.~~

The government Bayahon, - a small
bazaar & a few scattering Malay houses
form the settlement ~~known~~ of Putus
Siban where the controller and a
dozen Javanese soldiers ~~represent~~
maintain the ~~mainhold~~ ^{hold} - ~~it~~
feeble "authority" of the Netherlands over the
vast territory beyond (and when a
Native goes out upon a ~~short~~ hunting
for ~~an~~ ~~an~~ the head of his enemy and
secures the same it may be months

before the fitful breath of rumor
 wafts the sad intelligence to the
 governmental ear. and it with
 certainly many new moons will
 wax and wane before the Citharic
 authority can hope to apprehend
 and punish. — SEC over

X ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ X

~~Yet on the whole for the most part~~
~~And only~~

And into this unknown forest we
determined to penetrate. ~~To cross the~~
^{the river}
to ascend to the source of ^a ~~the~~ tribu-
tary of the ^{river} Lapras, to cross the
~~not~~ the watershed and then descend
south^a tributary of the ^{Battery} ~~thence to~~ ~~Regang~~ ~~Battery~~ ~~Regang~~
and by this ^{latter river} ~~route~~ reach the sea on

the North ~~side~~ ~~side~~ side of Boner-
The Controller ^{Centus his aid & counsel} ~~suggested that we~~

^{Advising us to}
secure the services of ^{in turn} Regang - a
young Iyan Chief who would bring
a number of his own men to
act as boatmen, porters, guides and
if necessary, as ~~fighting~~ ^{fighting} men
a messenger was sent ^{to his home with} ~~up~~ a days
journey by canoe, to call him down to
the settlement and ~~the following~~

He wore the customary loin cloth
as his only garment, heavy metal rings
drew down the lobes of his ears - ~~on his arms~~
~~he wore~~ armlets of bone, ~~on~~ a fillet
of cloth confined his long black hair - ~~at~~
below his knees a big band of black fibre
rings - and here and there on his arms
and chest were the tattoo marks characteristic
of the Kyau tribe.

he promptly responded to the call

21

~~I found him one morning~~
~~on a short off time he came swarming into~~
~~our bungalow~~ ^{He was} The following day he appeared.

~~He was~~ ~~He was~~ Short of stature - Thick set,
and strong! with a good humored
expression on his broad face - eyes
that were ~~never~~ ever twinkling with
merriment, a forehead that betokened
intelligence ~~with~~ a ~~con~~ a flat nose,
and a mouth that marked the rest
of his face. For ~~having~~ being addicted
to the chewing of the betel nut his
teeth were stained ~~and~~, when he opened
his mouth, a black cavity or black

← ~~Cavity~~ was revealed. He was + +
honest and intelligent. and would have
made a ~~fine~~ fair companion but for
two serious faults - He was egotistical
of his attainments and jealous of
attention being shown any one else
but himself.

To our proposition he readily
consented providing he could find
a sufficient number of men who

dared cross the border and
also provided the adms were
propitious -

That it is necessary to question
the onear birds before making a long
and dangerous journey -

X X X X

X X X

~~About~~ This latter we expected, for almost 22

All the Natives of Borneo are superstitious -
and ~~most of them~~ Consult omens of various
sorts before they undertake any venture -

~~from birth~~ ~~from~~ ~~whether~~ ~~Commonplace~~
or unusual. From the Cradle to the Tomb
their lives are steeped in the fear of the
unknown and the mighty horde of
spirits ~~that~~ infect every animate and
inanimate object enters into their daily life,
influencing it for weal or woe.

The birds are the especial messengers of
these spirits and if approached in the proper
way give warnings ~~to the jungle people~~
of good ~~man~~ or ^{evil} omen to these simple
trusting jungle-folk. ^{They} Bracing their
Courage for an "honest endeavor", Affording an
excuse for abandoning an expedition
of doubtful issue or propriety -

Influencing ^{elise} the Time of planting and
the Time of harvest - the site of a house,
the peace and plenty of a season.

~~the success or failure of a war party.~~
the success or failure of a war party.

Tegay returned to his home to repair the
Chases, ~~and~~ to find his following and to
consult the women birds - We spent
the intervening days buying rice, salt,
and fish from the traders and plac-
ing ~~the~~ the same in small ~~mat~~
sacks of matting the better to facili-
tate its portage - ~~to organizing our~~
~~own~~ and to our own preparations
for a journey ~~that would possibly~~
~~accomplished in, three weeks but~~
~~would more probably require a month.~~
~~The journey~~ which might take all the
way from ~~there~~ ~~out~~ to six weeks to
accomplish -

Various rumors come down to us
from up river, ~~some times~~ ^{one time that} the birds
had been propitious the next that the
Expedition must be delayed off - or that
a sufficient party could not be obtained.

At the End of about two weeks

23

Jagany himself came in to say
that the ~~Shist~~ had been propitious
that the ~~Shist~~ Blok. the white hooded
hawk, had also ~~granted~~ given good augury
but that just as they were about to
look for the Telopai a woman had
died in a neighbors house and fur-
ther search had to be abandoned -
The men were ready to go. The boats
were prepared and if we were willing
to allow them to stop enroute and
follow their ~~not~~ customs in the
event of accidents or signs of the
danger ~~points~~ they would be willing to ~~ac-~~
accompany us - but he assured us,
no Kyan would undertake an expedi-
tion of his own under such conditions
and that they trusted to the wisdom
and luck of the white men's gods
to bring us a safe ~~and~~ journey.
One morning we saw them ^{round the peninsula} ~~copying~~ ^{up} but
not a paddle dipping - The boats looked
together, ~~in~~ gay with the war bonnets and plumes

of the men and the gold garments of
the women who came to bid them
~~and~~ see the start.

Silently the strong current bore them
along till a skillful steersman landed
them at the bank below us.

There was bustle and excitement
enough now, arranging the baggage
and provisions in the five canoes,
rushing to the bazaar to buy an all-
but forgotten cooking pot, repairing
a boat or arranging the palm leaf
shade over the central port which the
non-workers occupy ~~xxxx~~ Messages -

promises & farewells - and the
canoes strung out in Indian file
hugging close along the bank out
of the current as we ~~began the descent of the river~~ ^{began the descent of the river}
as we passed the flagpole the Controller
waved his cap in a farewell salute -
the orderly appended the fuse and the
rusty little common ~~canoe~~ ^{canoe} was out.

Wardle sending the news of our ~~last~~
departure to the Kantus

Samans to the men
Come back
As the Echors ~~came~~ ~~not~~ ~~buried~~ across
the ^{land} jungle they bore messages from
them all "Selamat jalan"

~~It is quite good~~ ^{making} sending the
 echoes reverberating for across
 the forests ~~to the base of Telang~~
~~and up the to the home of Tapa~~
~~and to the Kautus~~ ^{the} ~~down~~ ^{stream}
 to the Poy. Town for above us and to
 the wives and mothers of our own men
 in the Kyan long house know how
 the sound and say "Salamat Jatan -"
 in the Mendalam river - as the
 echoes come back they bear messages
 from them all - "Salamat Jatan -"

~~The Sitan river is the only one~~

There are many tributaries of the
 Kapuas rising in this Mountain
 range yet the Sitan has always
 been used as the ^{road to Sargawak} ~~best~~ ^{road}
 because its waters are deeper and
 free from dangerous rapids than
 any of the others -

While across the range - the mekuan
in turn, offers the safe and rapid
current ^{on the river} ~~on the river~~ since the days
when Tama I - with all his following
Emigrated from the Upper Xiang to
the Sitan - long before that re-
note period even - This has
been the route for advance or retreat,
friendly visit, or stealthy assault
and in this verdant carpeted island
where rivers must suffice for
roadways - ~~until reaching the~~
~~Sitan route~~ where the jungle claims
the trail before the apurms grow
disappear the rivers ~~will~~ must
suffice for watery highways -
Deep and sluggish in its lower reaches
where the crocodiles frequent the muddy banks
the river grows shallower

Clearer
And more doped in the high
lands. The forests on either side
are more open - arching their
branches over head through
which the sunlight falls in
long shafts of golden colour
into the deep and cool shades below.
Farther on in the mountains the
stream narrows to a brook that
under northern skies would brim
with trout - ~~Crystal~~ Cascades are
separated by long quiet pools
as though the waters, tired of their
sporting would rest a moment in
their hurrying to the sea -

Methods of preservation
that a monastery of lower stream
shade - coolness & excellent trout - but
upper water -

~~Came in the night~~ ^{Early in June}

Drifting down in the ~~Early~~ ^{scene} all

Simon & Spring & his women

5 boats - arrangement of the
5 boats.

Start - - Canon Bertholot
Echoes to Elong Mt. &

Warning of the natives -

Roundup just to Simon

~~Poling up~~ Stop at first

island after to
down the land

pp. 144-148

149 almost in toto

A night camp see pages
 150, 151, 156 - 157
 158 —

DEER Killed scene 154
 Morning awaking scene
 General scene of Subin
 Tamow house. Then

In the lowlands the jungle-Tangle seems
in the horizon to narrow bounds - The
sun beats pitilessly down upon our naked
boaters - and scarce a breath of air ~~seems~~
comes to temper the stifling heat -

~~For~~ For the most of the day all nature seems
to sleep save when a hawk ~~circles~~ ⁱⁿ
~~the~~ ^{the} ~~hazy~~ heights ~~then~~ circles around, ^{and}
and the monotonous dip dip of the paddles acts like an opiate,
blue depths above us - Just a form ~~and~~
blue dancer in which we float ^{with} ~~a~~
blue lid over us and the ^{world} ~~world~~ asleep -

At dawn and near twilight the birds awaken
and sing their matin and vesper songs
while the Cicade-Chow Chant ^{the} long night
through - In the hills, on the other hand,
there is life incessant. Stray birds with
gaudy plumage flock ~~then~~ across the stream,
a family of monkeys, startled from their
feeding grounds, scold and chatter away
to deeper depths in the forest and a creaking
noak of the river discloses some distant abode
twin peaks ^{swathed} ~~clouds~~ in its mantle of fleecy
clouds or sharply outlined against the sky.

As we went ^{lost} at length the rapids grow
more and more frequent - the ~~pools~~ ^{waters}
are shallower - and a canoe floats
easily in the quiet pools. The hills
have grown to mountain heights and
~~the canoes~~ further progress in boats is
no longer possible - and by this you
know the watershed is before you (or is
at hand or is reached)

27
Then it is cooler and often hot -
the paddles are abandoned for the long
kender poles - the men shout and
leap at their work or plunge into
the swirling waters to haul and pull
at the pattern ropes or ^{to} lift the canoe over
the ~~coast~~ ~~and~~ rapids & cascades -
~~There is excitement and danger~~

~~We had not gone half an hour~~
from ~~half an hour~~ from our starting
place - the boats drew up to the
bank - & one of the older men kindled
a small fire of twigs - lighted
by means of flint & steel, for the
Indians ~~from~~ may not be kindled
with the modern match - as the
smoke ^{column} rose straight in the still at-
mosphere it carried its message
to the small ~~black~~ bird that had
just given them the good news.
And again that day they rested &

Make a second fire to secure the
~~good success~~ ^{luck} the hawk had much-
 saped. Failing to thus recognize
 the ~~was~~ good offices of their messenger
 luck would not follow them beyond
 the first catch of fish. and the
 evil spirits would come trooping
 after them bringing sickness and
 disaster on their train -

1 The Telogan

2 The Camp

3 The Start

4 Flords -

5 Jumping Trunks
 " Drakes

6 Abandoning Canoes -

7 Carrying persons -

Night on Tokeu -

8 Camp + building boats -

9 Sliding down to
 Wharation Kopit

10 Kohn Kopit
 Nebiatun

" to Libu

Pandoro's box was contained half
 the ill that the ~~superstitions~~ ^{will} of
 minds of the Tyans fear, ~~beset~~ ^{beset} this

daily path unless they keep an
 ever vigilant eye on the warnings
 which are ~~given~~ ^{given} them -

One and all, now were on the alert
 for the Telogan - the last of the
 birds that they deem it necessary
 to consult upon a journey -

Several days passed without seeing its
 glossy ~~and~~ plumage or hearing its
 liquid note. ^{Late one afternoon}

My ear heard its distant call -

~~for up the hillside~~ deep in the forest
 on the right hand side - They said
 it was propitious, called a halt upon
 a gravelly bank - kindled the smoke
 signal and went on.

But ~~despite~~ They did not disregard
 the ^{other} omens when they crossed our path.

A busy little black bird flew across
 the stream from left to right

the evil spirit
 going away the clocking hanging on the hats it
 would rather think than a permanent camp
 - and ~~would the evil~~ would not pursue them

uttering its sharp cry *huskit, hi-hit,*
and the old men let loose such
a flood of language that anyone
could readily see it was a warning.
~~at~~ ~~to~~ another morning as we were
breaking camp - we heard a bird-

note near at hand - Each man
took a ^{small} piece of cloth from his blanket
and hung it on one of the poles of the
huts framework ~~the first the second & a third~~ ^{we waited} half
an hour before they would resume
their journey.

These are but a few
of the many incidents of a similar
nature encountered on this journey.
~~the~~ When we crossed the divide, where
they drank the first juice of the ~~new~~
waters of the new river.

When they saw signs of their enemies ^{following}
or even had had dreams an appropriate ceremony

Improve These Camp scenes
by looking over notes for
incidents & Colours

When the lengthening shadows warned them that
~~the~~ day night was near - the canoes were
~~laid~~ drawn up to the bank - propped
 on a shingly beach - called a Karungan -
 Some of the men secured the canoes by
 means of the rattan painters - others
 searched in the jungle for ~~dead~~ dry
 trunks and branches to be used as firewood
 while the remainder built the rude shelter
 under which the men usually slept -
 a few poles lashed together ~~with~~ by
 thongs of rattan or of emper - afforded a
 framework - while ~~mats~~ palm leaf mats,
 called Kajangs, or failing these, leaves
 were employed as thatch. These roughly
~~built~~ erected huts suffice to keep off
 the heavy dews that are constant and
 partially protect them from the frequent
 rains - Long ere the ~~hut is~~ ~~few~~
 shelter is finished a dozen small
 fires have been kindled, over each a

Small iron pot containing rice has
been suspended and a virtue squats
by each to tend the fire and watch
for ~~that~~ ^{his} pot to boil -

The sun drops suddenly from the
golden sky into the darkness of night -
there is no lingering twilight ~~save in the~~
^{in the lowlands} ~~hill country~~ ^{the} night stars shine
with a brilliancy not seen save in the
tropics - and the little cooking fire
burns yellow in the gloom -

There is scarcely any noise arising
from these Camps - You can hear the
waters rushing by - ~~of the cicadas,~~
~~and their~~ ^{the} incessant songs - ~~among~~
~~depth of the forest an insect~~ and
~~the~~ night jar ~~whistles~~ ^{begins his}
^{time} but ~~it~~ stops abruptly after
half a dozen notes ~~of the~~

Sitting on a ~~to~~ log of drift smoking
 your pipes in patient anticipation of
 the frugal meal to follow we watched
 them ~~come~~ night after night - like a
 scene in a play in which we took
 no part as actors - we ~~were~~ ^{were} just the
 audience ~~it did not seem unusual,~~
~~all the savageny - all the strangeness~~
~~lost upon us because we knew~~
~~their individuality then -~~
 and the curtain would fall when
 the fire died out or our Cook came
 Called us to supper with "Makan Jada Jedia" -
^{an announcement.}
~~Seizing us. Then some~~ ~~slipping some~~ ~~defrost Konyan~~
 The meal ended

When the food has been eaten the
 men sit about talking and smoking
 their Cheroots - some repair to the ketch
 or to the Cones - spread their mats and
 hang their ~~curtains~~ ^{blankets} - others, if the night be clear
~~doze off~~ ^{fall asleep}

Stretch out where drowsiness overtakes
them - on the pebbly Karungan - shifting
the larger stones from time to time as
they grow troublesome -

~~Often in the moon light after~~
Often when sleepless ~~and the moon~~
~~had risen~~, I have left my mat to
Trundle down by the river side -
possessing the ~~prismatic~~ ^{where} forms - each wrap-
ped in the white sleeping-cloth. The
Tribal natives slept unconscious of toil
and danger. Here one had improvised
a bed by placing the paddle blades
side by side, then another pillowed
his head on a shield, while one and all
slept within easy reach of his spear
and the long bladed knife or parang.
The dogs raised ~~pricked~~ ^{me} their ears forward
silently followed ^{me} to recognize the friend
or to bay at the foe.

a light sleeper would raise on one
 elbow and pass the word "ado
 baite Juan?" or a dreamer would
 mutter and moan - ~~while over all the~~
 While the river sang its lullaby, ~~and~~
 the stars kept ~~watch~~ the ~~overhead~~ ~~long night~~ through
 over their ~~rigid~~ ~~jungle~~ children -
 When the ~~first~~ gray dawn begins to
 fade before the daisy flush of day -
 and the birds try their notes ~~there~~
 they break into the full jubilant chorus
 of their morning song. The men
 silently go down to the stream and
 plunge into the water. ~~for~~ soon the
 blue ~~spiral~~ smoke spirals rise from
 the tiny cooking fires. The morning ~~platters~~
 meal of rice and fish is ~~spread~~ ^{on the leaf} ~~the~~
 hut is ~~taken~~ down - the boats ^{are} repacked
 and long before the sun grows hot
 they are under way once more with lusty
 paddle stroke or strong pull and haul.

There were many interesting characters
among the crew - we learned their
names and their peculiarities very soon,
Knew the Strong man - the Concillor,
the one that steered the boat - Knew
the patient worker and also the grumbler -
and learned who were freeman and
who were slaves - for the latter's
work was never done and we petted
them heartily -

There was Tegang our Chieftain and
Tama Emang, whom we called his Grand
vizier - There was Ung Juan -
Experienced, Cool, Steady and True,
The coxswain he, for he knew the
omens - and lighted the sacred fires -
There was Uyah who always sat in
the prow and Paron - the Iboan -
who held the steering paddle -

When our Chief gave his commands they were promptly executed, all joined in the councils and stood share and share alike in the divisions of food or toil or danger -

Pigi, the Bukitau - a lesser
 Chieftain who brought his own
 seven men and Larok, the Bukit.
 Besides many more whose individuality
 was not so pronounced - or who
 played minor parts -

The two Chieftains officiated as
 Cook and serving man. Long,
 the former, fulfilled his duty - Chong
~~the latter~~ ~~the~~ "domestic"; failed
 at almost every point -

~~We were finally, there? in all~~ #

For the first few days all worked in
 apparent harmony - when Tjany gave
 an order it was carried out - There.

But the jealous ^{rivalry}, the murdering hands,
 and secret hatreds which breed so easily
 among savage people gradually became
 manifest - There were small groups that
 sat apart conversing in low tones -
 when Tjany ~~commanded~~ ordered Pigi
 to execute some duty. He in turn
 passed the ~~same~~ order ~~to~~ to some of
 his followers or to a slave -

Pipe, the (Baker) - a brown
 Christian who brought his son
 Green over and about, the latter
 President. Many over who had
 who not of government - or who
 played minor parts -

The Chinese appointed as

Cook and house man -

~~The former, perhaps the last -~~
~~the latter, perhaps the last -~~

~~at about the point of~~
~~the latter, perhaps the last -~~

~~to the latter, perhaps the last -~~

~~of the latter, perhaps the last -~~

~~of the latter, perhaps the last -~~

~~of the latter, perhaps the last -~~

~~of the latter, perhaps the last -~~

~~of the latter, perhaps the last -~~

~~of the latter, perhaps the last -~~

~~of the latter, perhaps the last -~~

~~of the latter, perhaps the last -~~

~~of the latter, perhaps the last -~~

~~of the latter, perhaps the last -~~

~~We sought in vain for the cause~~
~~of estrangement but seldom found it~~
Tegany gradually drew away from the
General Camp attended by a slave and
guided or advised by the wily Tama-
~~Wang~~ Nigi drew his men about him in
a closer bond. While Uuy Juan
remained Neutral - Steadfast. ~~Fast~~
and ~~as~~ ^{as} courteous as though he
were still in his own home -
We interferred as little as possible and
only when their dissensions ~~interfere~~ made
it uncomfortable or dangerous for us
did we "show our hand"?

Then the river flooded - Changing the
Crystal Stream to a murky mill race,
arresting our progress - and the in-
forced idleness increased the opportuni-
ties for quarrels & conspiracies -
So that by the end of the first ten days
we had a sabbath demonized following!

And the courses were
thru out an Indian file
for a quarter of a
mile

But a common danger ~~ending~~
 unites even foes ~~even now~~ and
 more than once we saw them temporarily
 (~~leaves of dykes - as to the~~
~~make ships - rattan - as to~~
~~act but the~~)

forget their differences and work together for
 mutual protection - ^{and get} the danger once
 passed they returned to their individual
 hatreds or grievances as though there
 had been no interruption

We were poling slowly & laboriously up
 against the current, the sun beat
 down like a furnace, no one appreh-
 ended danger, no one seemed to
 have a thought beyond the necessities
 of the moment. Then a tiny white chip
~~flashed by the tea box advance boat~~
 floated down on the current - and
 like a flash the lead boat came to a
 stand - and we all drew up together,
 There was a hurried consultation and

a quick rush for weapons and war
coats - Before we were fairly aware
of the cause of the excitement every
one of our followers stood armed
for a fight. Each man ^{wore a} war bon-
net with ~~the~~ nodding plumes -
~~his~~ a padded coat or ~~the~~ one of rawhide,
a spear, a shield and his porang -
~~were all in readiness~~ - and each
man's pulses throbbed with the eagerness for
battle - Their enthusiasm was con-
tagious and we too became infected
by it, hastily buckling on our revolvers
and filling the chambers of our rifles
we entered into the council of war.
For ten days we had been ^{rel.} traveling into
the heart of the forest without ~~any signs~~
meeting with any signs which indicat-
ed the recent presence of the enemy

True we had ^{from time to time} seen an ^{other} ~~one~~
 downed hut, fast falling into decay,
 a rattan tied to a tree root. A
 smoke blackened stone - a ~~few~~ ^{few}
 of charred embers - or an old axe
 mark - but nothing to indicate
 that we need fear an encounter
 with the hated Ibans.

But this chip, fresh and white
 was unmistakable evidence that
 some where higher up stream,
 some one, friend or foe, had that
 day felled a tree - and in this
~~region~~ ^{land} of fens the sur-
 vey was most probable.

Our plans were quickly made -

Jigi and Laish armed with the blow
 pipe and parang crept through the
 bush on the side of the stream -

While Jigany, my Juan, Tama T, Tami,
 and the two guys went forward in
 the smallest and swiftest canoe -

The others followed ^{from slowly} ~~slowly~~ ^{along} ~~along~~
 with the laden boats -

We spoke in whispers - each
man's muscles tense and his ear
and eye alert. Carried away
by the excitement we now thought
only of the encounter - the swim
heat forgotten - the sense of
danger lost in the desire for
Combat, our pulses beat
~~slowly & steadily~~ but with a fullness
that made our temples throb -
and every moment seemed an hour.
The men paddled and poled
with a new strength and the
Canoe shot forward keeping
pace with the two trackers
on the ~~side of the~~ bank -
now and again a chip or

for by cut trip floated by.
~~Now sent them~~ and the Nys and
 the Butch would stop over a
 sand beach - then turning to us
 hold up their fingers at the
 same time pointing up stream,
 which meant that they had found
 the foot prints of those who were mov-
 ing in that direction -

How long this continued I have
 never knew nor cared and
 when the trackers pointed to the
 opposite bank. ~~by a fallen~~
~~pole then sprang into the~~ where
 a slender trail led up the hill by
 the side of a fallen pole and
 then selves sprang behind the
 jungle curtain. We beached
 the boat and all ran together
 in the same direction -
 a slippery path led up the steep bank
 hemmed in on either side by fern
 and palm, this we ^{climbed} followed.

Some where ahead of us we heard
the great brass gongs' Rverberating
Notes: were we expected - were
the Ibans calling in their men to
~~the attack~~ for ^{the} defence. What ~~our~~ ^{our}
odds had our slender party to meet?
We had barely time to consider
When we broke through the
Jungle into the clearing about
the Ibans hut. Iyi ~~to~~ was beating
the song - Laish stood near him
and at the same moment the
Iban Chief and one of his men
each with his spear poised to
throw - sprang into the clearing
from the opposite side.

There was a momentary pause as
we surveyed each other - rifle and
spear in readiness. Just long enough

The chief drew forth Tobacco and
Pawanna leaves and the curling
smoke arose which signifies the bond
of friendship around the world.

for a strong ~~birth~~ - inspiration
 and the Chief said to his son -
 "They are going to kill us" and in token
 of submission their spears shd throw
 their heads point downward and struck
 in the soft earth at their feet -

Then Nigi, holding up her hand,
 replied "Have no fear, we are honest
 people." ^{and to assure them that he spoke the truth} Our weapons were left
 outside as ~~and~~ ~~admitted~~ the hut,
~~where~~ The Chief drew out the tobacco
 and ~~some~~ ~~leaves~~ which signs
 the ~~mark of~~ ~~hospitality~~ all
 round the world -

We had no sooner lighted the
 long Cheroots than five more
 young warriors broke into the
 camp but seeing us so peace-
 fully occupied they too left
 their weapons outside the hut
 and joined the ~~growing~~ circle
 of newly formed friends -
 The young men sat watching each
 other in silence while their elders

Explained the unexpected meeting -
~~Then we sought~~ They were gatta
hunters from the lower Rejang river -
and had been out for months - "had
we any salt To spare, or Tobacco?"
Mr too sought information as to
others of their Tribe and of boats
beyond the mountains - of trails and
the best streams to follow -
and shortly after ~~our turn~~ the
other boats came up we ported
leaving rice and salt and trading a
canoe for one they had cached
on the other side -
~~as we ported~~ But they left ~~at the~~ ~~them in our~~
~~side~~ ~~they~~ told us there were hundreds
of Ibans hunting gatta in the
hills beyond and our men shook
their heads in doubt as to the next meeting
being so peacefully arranged -

Relays here
Describe incidents from the
onion farms of Montana up to
the paragraph for entrance
Passing toward houses
" " falls hunter
being abandoned (Graneros)
the
Horn & Stone some curfew
etc etc

~~We climbed the water fall where
the cliffs lean it in and you
had left the Sibau river to ascend
a tributary on the North side. We
followed the Jembait up its banks
around the @curing water fall where
the cliffs lean it in on both sides.
To the point where two smaller
streams unite.~~

If ever you should pass that way
you will know the tributary we
followed took where we left the
Sibau because there is a big
tree on the opposite bank and
a big clump of bamboo on
the as you enter the Jembait,
and, as Fagang said, "You can't
mistake your turning for which
other stream than the Jembait
has the bamboo near its mouth."
We went up the winding brook - scarce
deep enough to float the boats.

Mr climbed the water fall where
the cliffs hem it in and you
can't see round the curving rocks
for a hundred yards.

Mr passed Nanj at Kanjo - nor
could we decide whether the Kanjo
or the Zumbait
was the point stream. and then

we came to the shallows where
the keels grated and navigation
ceased - Here we built our camp,
~~and~~ abandoned the boats - and
made our preparations for the long
climb across the mountains and
down the other side to the navigable
waters on the Northern slopes -

There For five days the human
pack train toiled ^{heavy} around their bur-
dens strapped to their backs - trudging along
up the ^{very} bed of a shallow stream, or
again on the uplands where the trees
forests grew open and a game

The mid-day heat was insupportable, while we shivered under our scanty coverings from sunset till sunrise and the gray mists of the morning hung like a wet blanket to our shivering forms -

Trail made easy footing -

Dipping down some declivity to where
a tiny brook made the only way
possible through the tangle of
thorns and palms and fern - or
~~dropping~~ over a precipice downy
by ropes of rattan to avoid a long
detour, or panting up a mountain
side until each step seemed
"your last" - stopping to breathe on
a mountain summit where there
a rift in the trees you caught
vistas of the hills falling away in
serried ranks of velvet green
till the haze merged sky and earth
into a blue-gray neutral zone -
The thorns tore us - the locusts
drank our blood till our strength
failed - the men gave out and we
abandoned all the provisions we
possibly could spare - some fell
ill - others grew sullen and the
danger of waiting increased as the

pure
mount

Crossing the tizen - oncus
thunder - nd mountain. Mists
Descent to the stream. There with stones +
argus + horrible. again,

One morning our chief pointed down the
low ridge before us and said.
"Follow down this watershed until you
hear the sound of running water and
you will come to the mouth of the Medula,
there we should find the boat. The Abans
promised and there we must make our
camp until we can build other canoes."
~~There was no trail to follow~~

days went by - while the
fear of an encounter with the
Hans grew ~~more and more~~ ^{more} ~~apparent~~ ^{open}

~~One morning Torgu told us
that if we followed down the
long ridge before us till we
came to the sound of water
we should be near the end of
our trip. At Wangab Medley we
were to find the boat the Hans had
hidden - and we would then rest there
until we could make others to carry us on~~

~~our way~~ Took now traveled with
all the straight be processed - those of
lighter burdens easily distancing the heavy
ones. Beyond midday the advance
guard rushed down the last declivity
and plunged into the stream to drink
and bathe - just at sundown the
last ~~man~~ ^{men} staggered into camp.

At the ^{evening} end of the second days march we
had gained the summit of ~~Mount~~ ^{the water -} ~~ridge~~
^{the} which separates Sarawak from Dutch
Possessions - Along this narrow ~~ridge~~
~~to the~~ ^{ridge} the waters divide to eventually
find their ways to the Java and China
Seas - Through the narrow rifts in the
mtns ^{on either side} we could see the mountains gradu-
ally falling away to hills until they were
lost in the fading light twilight.
Up here it was ~~and~~ ~~as if~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~

~~Chill~~ Mist heavy
low ~~down~~,

Some sick, all worried

the air was
Chill and - The wind sighed through the
trees suggesting a day in ^{at home} early ^{autumn} ~~at home~~
Along the ~~to the~~ we found a broad
pathway beaten hard by the Rhinoceros that
~~most~~ which are found only in the highlands
and as they sleep travel a night one of our
men kept guard lest one of the stupid
beast might blunder through our camp

~~Back there on the waterlogged Key, ^{Guam} ~~there~~?~~

We found an old hut which we re-thatched just in time to protect us from ~~a~~ a terrific Thunderstorm, and our exhausted followers ~~sat down~~ to ~~rest~~ ~~down~~ in ~~shivering~~ groups to ~~wait~~ ~~the~~ I nated the following day laying around the Camp ^{quarreling &} discussing the embarrassing situation.

Short of provisions, in a strange country and hundreds of the evening before us.

With a ~~five~~ ~~log~~ raft necessary in order to build a canoe it was quite enough to discourage them - the Iban's

Tuckie however we found the boat some that some ~~Laos~~ ^{Laos} ~~hunters~~ ^{hunters} had concealed this ^{the also} ~~we~~ promptly seized. ~~had~~ ~~captured~~ ~~and~~ We sent ~~some~~ ^a ~~part~~ ^{half} our force back into the mountains to bring up the abandoned rice. ~~Left to~~ ~~be~~ ~~found~~ ~~by~~ ~~the~~ ~~hunters~~ ~~and~~ ~~trappers~~ while the

Fish specimens & Land Turtle

While we slept, We laughed at this precaution but apologized the next day when we found that within a few hours after leaving Camp one of these animals had totally destroyed the hut we had left behind.

~~Upon arriving~~ It was long after dark before the Camp on the Tohen was completed, Then in the darkness of the night

note
See book.

Descending the ^{Steeper} northern Slope, hanging on by bough & creeper to avoid plunging headlong,

remaining men began to hew out
another ~~a~~ canoe from a big Mr Trunk
which they felled near the stream.
By the end of the second day our food
was at an end - all save a small
quantity of rice - Neither ^{were} the ~~hunts~~ ^{hunts}.

hunters ~~were~~ unsuccessful. nor did the
troops yield any return - We too scoured
the ~~hills~~ and mountain ~~sides~~ ^{sides} ~~where~~

sides with our rifles ~~where the tracks of~~
~~py and deer were plentiful and where~~
but always returned empty handed and
with appetites growing steadily greater.
From every side we could hear the
shrill cry of the argus pheasant & down
by the stream the ~~old~~ py and deer
left their tracks in profusion but
easily concealed themselves in the
dense cover upon the hunters approach.
Then Hornson resorted to a posture of
his youth - with a bent bow for a back

we rapidly descended to a ^{a tiny brook which} ~~small brook~~.

We followed ~~this stream~~ down down
until often the water reached our
waist as we plunged through the pools -
and they ^{now} called it a river, The Tevelohpi;

Then a small ~~tributary~~ ^{tributary} cut enters on the
southern side ~~just where~~ ^{and} there is a big tree
at the brook's mouth - in the branches of
which you may see a number of stones
placed there by passing travelers - some
were there so long that they had ~~become~~
become embedded in the growth of the
tree - We asked them why these stones
were there and they said they did not
know "Every Native passing here follows
the custom of his fathers and ^{adds} ~~places~~
a stone to the number otherwise some acci-
dent would befall him" and we too added
our ^{tribute to the} ~~stone~~ ^{deposition} ~~to the~~ ^{and put offering} ~~stone~~ ^{to}
the already overladen tree - Turned
sharply to the right and again ascended

and a bit of string he angled the
silent pools and thereafter ~~the~~ the mus-
smy nourishment was supplied by his
patient endeavors.

~~When the others came up with the~~
After three days absence the men came
up with a few bags of rice ~~a big~~
float seemed to stimulate their efforts,
the new boat was drawn down to
the camp. ~~Seats were tacked to the sides~~
~~paddles made - our slender chells~~
~~few remaining effects put in the boats.~~
Revive their sinking spirits and
once more the future seemed promising.
~~Lark~~ The Bukit, had been out in
the mountains with his blow gun
trying to secure some fresh meat - a pig
or deer by preference, a monkey even
if possible. ~~about~~ in the afternoon, he
burst into camp. wildly excited
He had met an Iban hunter on the
mountain side who had told him that
there were thousands of Ibans below
all coming our way, that as soon as

the Mountain, for the Tumbled pi has
 dangerous rapids and our route
 is jagged across two passes to an
~~get for from~~ ~~over~~ on its way from
 the point? to the Mountain.

Cat

that ~~there was a compound~~ a short distance below ~~of ~~the~~ ~~people~~ ~~were~~~~ 41

~~camped below us~~ an hour by canoe.
That was all ~~the day~~ ~~we~~ ~~stayed~~ ~~for~~ further
acquaintance but hastened back to
give us warning —

Every trace of fatigue, of hostility, of
of business ~~to~~ vanished in a moment
and the question on every tongue was,
What shall be done?

Retrat — I sent back word to his people
that a hostile invasion was imminent
or, as we counselled — descend the
river as originally planned —

~~From some unexpected place an egg
appeared; this they worked, ^{then} built a fire,
told and as the contents expanded this
a hole in the end they watched whether
the workings were touched and how
far the liquid traveled — the owner
did not reassure them — others
were resorted to — plans were ~~made~~
made and again abandoned and we
spent an anxious night waiting to
see if our men would abandon us~~

There in the heart of the forest our
journey but brief ended — or
stay and face the enemy —

There was now no doubt about the
Haves being out on the hills in force
but whether under the ~~forest~~ protest
of getting hunting they really were
head hunting, as our men believed,
we had no means to determine.

~~The afternoon of the fifth day~~

The boats were all in readiness, The
provisions again all but exhausted
Harrison lay behind us — an uncertainty
~~before~~ ^{danger} ~~before us~~ we urged an advance
but a swollen current and an un-
obstructed way ^{would} ~~make~~ placed us ⁱⁿ Fort

Kopit within three days. ~~of us~~ —

We urged the advance and the men
~~reluctantly~~ finally consented.

Late ~~one~~ ^{and} after noon Harrison ^{and} ~~shot~~ ^{and} shot down
the Swift and troubled waters of the Meridian

Beyond the obstruction and then yell of
triumph floated back to us —————

42
Tegany and I following around
~~Round~~ The Curving Banks like a race
horse - helmsman and Oarsman with
nerves as hard as steel - ~~over~~ a fallen
tree seemed to dam the course - but
at its center the water poured over
in a small cascade - To stop was im-
possible, to strike meant destruction.
Nigis canoe shot out clear of the
water, dropped lightly with a splash
~~and we could hear their yell of triumph~~
as they tore along ~~like~~ in turn
dropped over and pursued ~~the~~ leader -
down the small cascade where the shining
~~hidden~~ rocks lay in ambush. Lurking
with practiced eye where the waters
were flat and deep, steering wide
when the waves boiled high -
The helmsman with war bonnet ^{waving} & plumes
~~away~~ standing up, from time to time
to ~~hunt out~~ look for the safest
passage - ~~the a boy balancing out~~
~~the water that would splash about~~
The oars of bronze broke & and rasped

arms bending and swinging as
 they dug their paddles deep and
 sent the frail canoe right across
 the ~~moving~~ swirling waters -
 the warrior shouts of those in advance
~~we~~ were ^{but} half heard above the rushing
 of the waters and the ^{moving} banks shot ^{behind}
 us, ~~not~~ like the moving walls of a panorama.
 Then ~~the~~ a dull roar floated up ~~to~~ on
 the evening breeze. ominous, awe inspiring,
 and the Canoes swung to the bank in
 a convulsed backwater - The
 gihans were below us. the long tum-
 bling series of rapids and cascades
 where the ~~surges~~ most skillful ^{native} often comes
 to grief - The older men climbed along
 the rocky banks and spied out the
 course. You could see them pointing
 and gesticulating ~~but you could hear~~
~~them~~ - and then they turned to the
 canoes - Then was a wild shout as
 they all paddled their strongest to get stirring
 the way ~~and then~~ ^{before} the current seized your
 boat and dragged it along to apparent destruction

For below upon Canada the waves
breaking and dashing, great moss
covered rocks rise in mid stream
and seem to bar the course. the water
piled over the ^{half filling the boat} gunwale, the prow shoots
@ clear of the water & dropped ^{ending the spray flying outwards} heavily
+ a friendly current or a skillful
paddle stroke just clears you of
and saved ~~7~~ ^{from your friend} ~~the boat~~ ^{(with a cold spill of puns or that the last mark,}
re-coming. and then, before you
fully know it, the ~~canoe~~ ^{canoes} are riding
quietly in the great pool below
the waterfall and your men sit in
very restful attitudes. —

Each June I have the voyager tempt
the rapids the keeper of the rolls opens
the Great Book and stands ready to
with moistened pen to write after his
name "it is finished".

Where the Muskuman empties its waters
into the Metivaloh & we saw the forest of
the Iban camps.

Each party - ~~the~~ asked the usual 44
questions "Who are you?" and "Where
are you going?" as they ^{sat} ~~sat~~ ^{glancing} ~~glancing~~ ^{looked}
other with their arms in Kadensis, ~~but~~
~~at a signal from their Chief~~ The chiefs
acted as spokesmen while the younger
men ~~took~~ surveyed each other and
~~mutually~~ silently coveted the ~~stall~~ ^{glances}
All the next day at intervals we pass-
ed their Camps, at times propounding
to their demands to Stop and Talk. often
passing them by as we shouted our
Replies to the repeated "Siapa itu?"
Some times they were sullen and forbidding,
again they were friendly and we repaid their
kindness by begging rice from their own
slender stock - There is a custom in
the hills that when ^{a stranger} ~~from~~ enters the house he
must ~~leave his~~ ^{lay aside} his weapons,
but our men, fearing treachery, repeatedly
neglected this courtesy - often when they
saw the Huns were friendly disposed they
posed unmeeting remarks and it speaks
well for the ~~influence~~ ^{influence} of Royd Brooke that

despite these incivilities the Khans
did not provoke a single quarrel - -

~~Towards the End of the second day, when~~
The excitement never seemed to lessen,
Each @ curling hove from a camp fire.

Each Tethered Canoe seemed to be the signal for a new alarm ~~and~~ when

~~When~~ ^{Just} Towards the end of the second day
we saw in the distance an unusually
large camp and a canoe shot out
into the stream to intercept us - not
a word was spoken but we floated
down towards them in ~~silent~~ ^{silence} expectation
and, I doubt not, each man of our
crew thought that this was to be the long
expected encounter -

~~I have often been forcibly reminded that the so called savage peoples have cer-
tain virtues in common with the more
enlightened races.~~ x x x x x

x x x x x

Of all their fears proved groundless
for this ^{Indian} Chief was the well known
Melintan ~~from below Kapit~~ from
the Kapit river, a staunch supporter
of Rajah Brooke for more than twenty
years. and he saluted us like a brother.
Ignoring the suspicions of our men. The
tribal hatred. the deadly feud, he
helped our men build a hut ^{near} ~~beside~~
~~his~~ ^{by} ~~of~~ ~~own~~, placed our mats on either
side of his own and gave us a
much needed supply of rice -

The simple meal once baked we eat
about the same during camp fire
He was short of stature and strongly built,
perhaps forty years of age. He ~~had a~~
~~harsh~~ his voice curved like a
hawk's. ~~back~~ his eyes were dark
and ~~fixed~~ ^{flooding} looking. His head was
shaven save around the poll and

the thick mass of hair from his
 crown fell ~~in~~ uncon fined
~~masses~~ down over his shoulders.
 He was powerful, active ~~and~~ en-
 ergetic. his voice was loud and
 penetrating, and he threw his head
 backwards and his expression grew
 fierce ~~and~~ he declaimed when
 he harangued his followers -

~~But~~ When the frugal meal was ended
 we sat about the smouldering
 Camp fire ~~talking of the~~ telling the news
 of the Ithur Rivers - for in Borneo
 all information travels by word
 of mouth and each traveler is
 valued for his bit of news.

Melintan told of ~~the~~ they spoke of
 the recent murder of the two Tanjongs
 of their capture and safe delivery at
 Fort Kapit by Iwang Iwan ~~and~~
 of the ~~two~~ nomadic Jami who had
 at last made a clearing for his
 rice fields - of the recent raid of
 the Umo Kubito, They asked after

of old friends in the ^{distant} waters," ~~of the~~
~~other~~ - this one dead ~~and~~ that one ill,
~~married~~. of the shortness of the
rice harvest, of the scarcity of galls
for sale and of the extortions of the
traders -
They told the tales of the hills as
far back as their memories would
~~carry~~ but ^{with rare delicacy} ~~they~~ never touched upon
the subject which lay deep in the
hearts of them all - for that one night
the Century old feud was buried.
a truce was proclaimed and ~~they~~ we
talked as travelers talk when they
unexpectedly meet in the forests, on
the desert, on land or ^{out at} sea - and ~~over~~
we sealed again the bond of
universal brotherhood -
And here too we buried all our
fears - for Melintan reassured
our suspicious following that the

Legend of Lovers-house

Stans were ~~not~~ industrious
 Gitta hunters and not on a war
 expedition - He also told us the
 welcome news that the port could
 be reached by one long day's
 canoeing. and gave us the
 necessary provisions to insure
 one more meal -

We had already traversed the
 Menivong river - had also
 seen it join its parent stream
 the Balleh, and now on the
 broad swift current of the
 latter stream we were quickly
 borne towards our goal.

The port at Kapit stands on
 a high bank of the ~~Reyong~~ ^{Reyong} river
 below the mouth of the Balleh.
 A well built wooden stockade
 houses a dozen dyak soldiers
 and a single government of
 ficial ~~and~~ keeps guard over
 the small bazaar ^{and the fertile valley below.}
~~Keripah~~ + Kiyand from the hills,

Drakes and Deolops from the low-
lands hear and answer the
Challenge the soldiers send
across the broad waters of
the river - " ~~Who's going there?~~
~~Scared of you.~~

Year after year Myzju sits
at his desk listening to the
lawsuits and collecting taxes,
while the occasional visit of
the Resident from Sibru and the
trading steamers or boat along
break the monotony of his
~~lonely~~ ~~life~~ lonely life -

All day long the barefooted
sentry walks back and forth
in the lookout - the natives
come and go - to tell their tales

64
And little Made, her ~~only~~ daughter,
Plays about the Great Empty fort
Some times marching up & down
with the Sentry, often falling
asleep beside her toys -

of woe. To beg a chew of
betel nut. To leave jungle pro-

duce and carry away the
~~stamped~~ paper which makes
them children of the Rajah -

The changing seasons come
and go. The harvest follows

the monsoons and the feast
beg and planting follows the
harvest ~~but the unexpected~~
~~does~~ visitor does not come.

And still the local official sits
at his desk undisturbed -

It is wonder that when the senti-
nal ran in saying "there are
30 white men just arrived
from the upper waters" he did
not believe it. "No one had
passed up stream - how
could they be returning?"

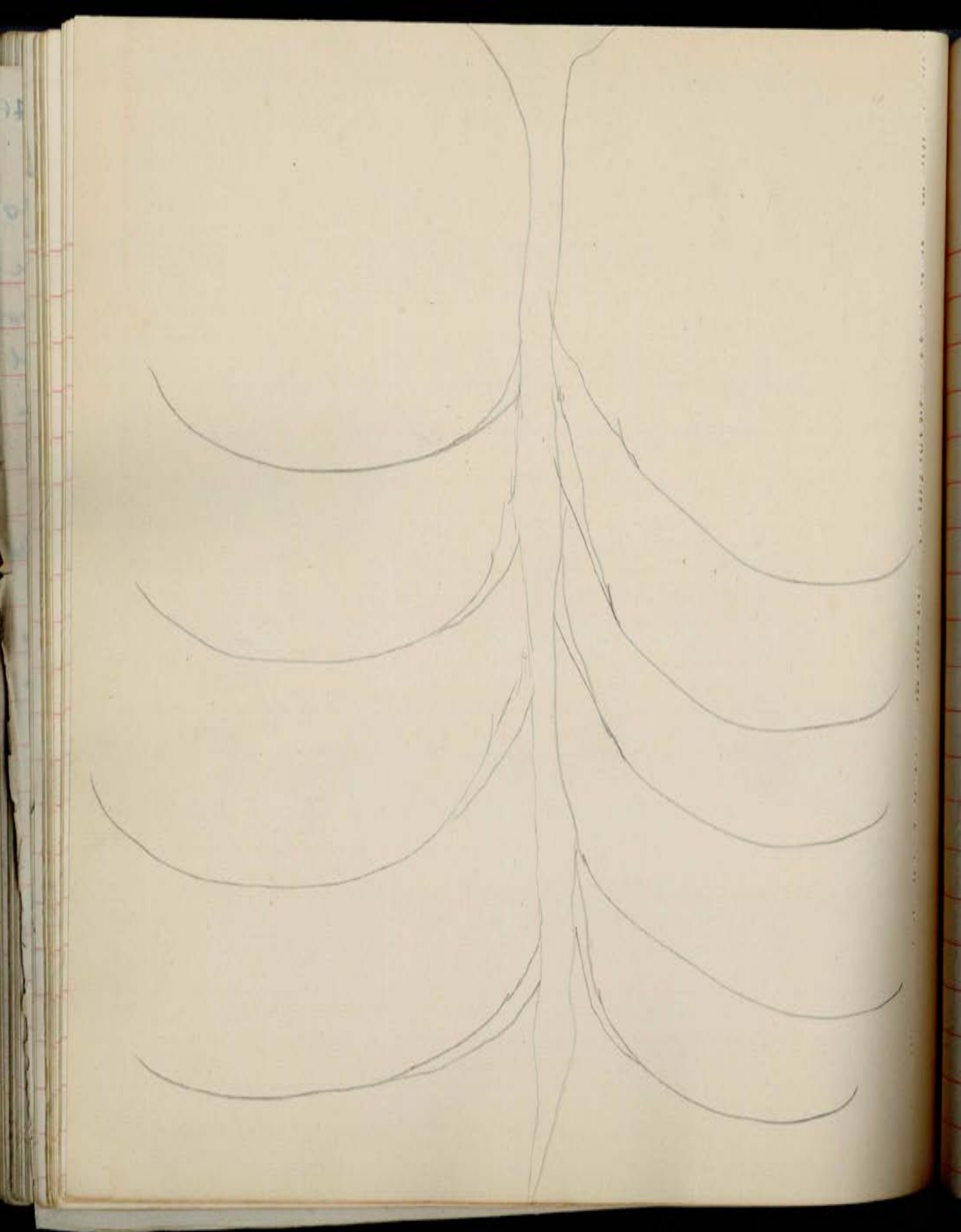
As we swung into the great
muddy current of the Rajah
we saw for a way below us

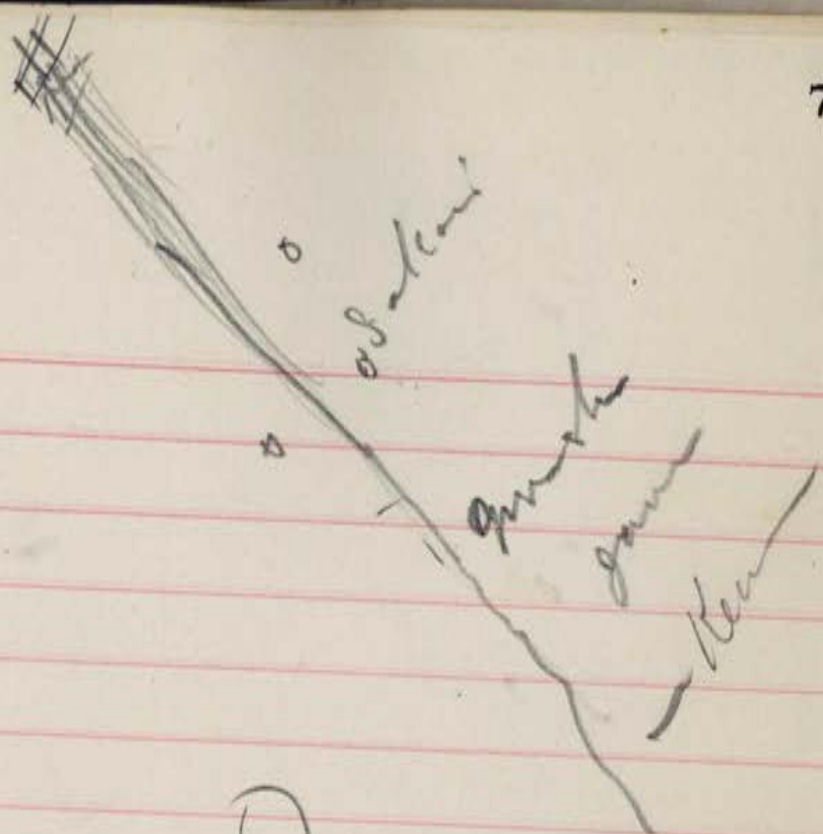
Twenty Three days after leaving Putus
Sibau

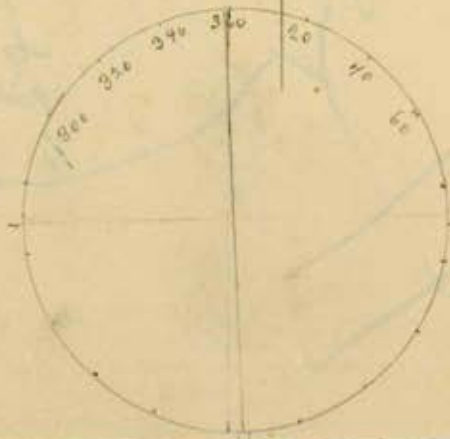
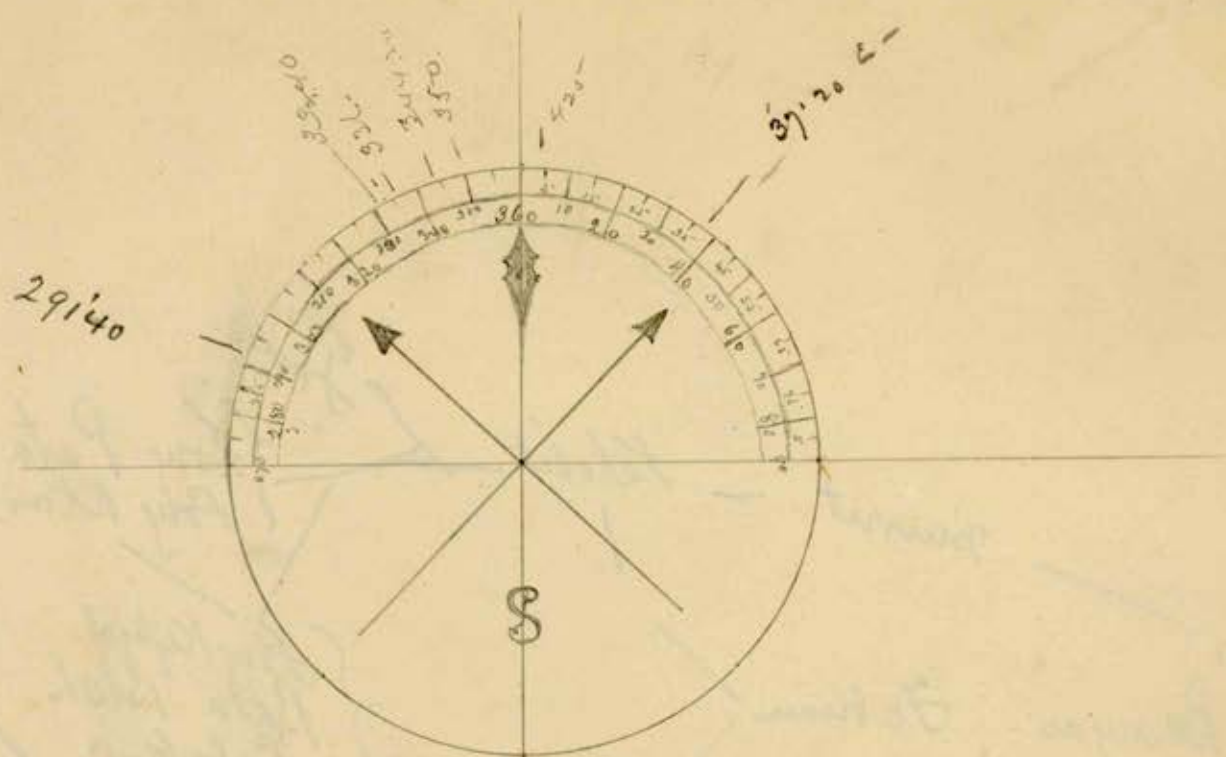
The twinkling lights of the
bozars, then the gloomy
Stockade loomed out of the
darkness and a frowning Canon
towered over us.

We heard the rattle of a
musket on the hard wood floor.
~~I heard the sharp clack of a trigger~~
Challenge rang out in the
stillness of the night, "Siopa
Ihu -" "~~We are white men~~
~~from up the river~~"
The wide gates ^{at Fort Kopet} swung open
the soldiers stood at attention
and the well known voice
of Murray welcomed us back
once more to the outskirts of

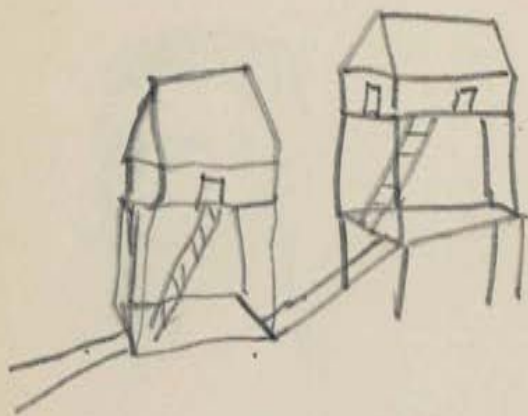
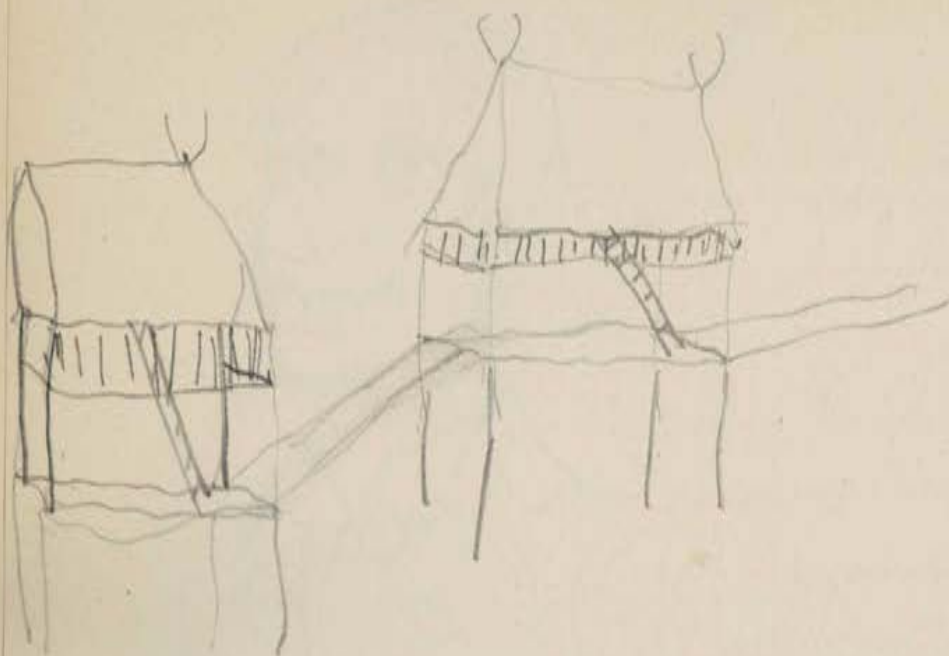
Civilization — to a roof 49
tree over our heads and to safety.

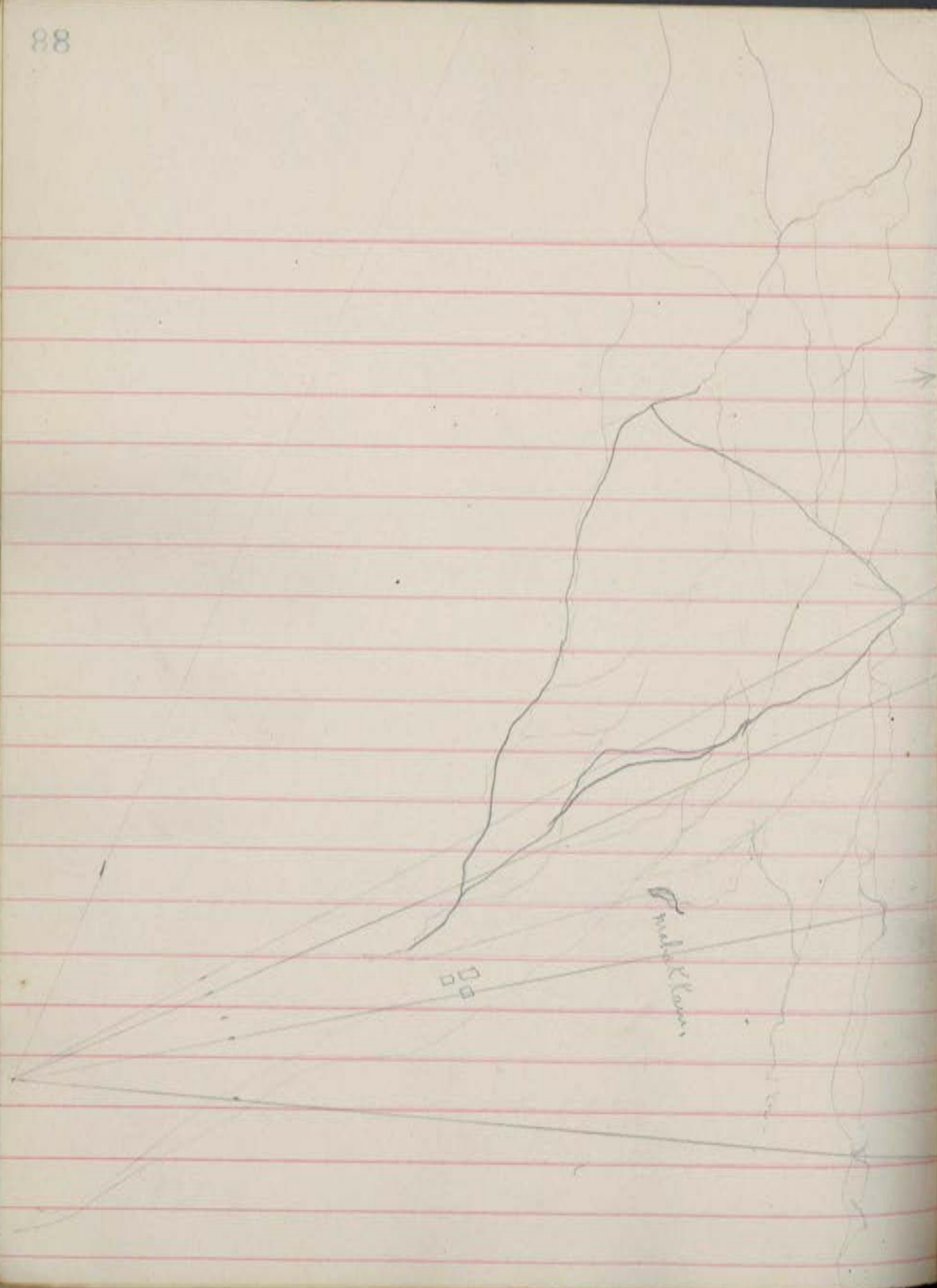


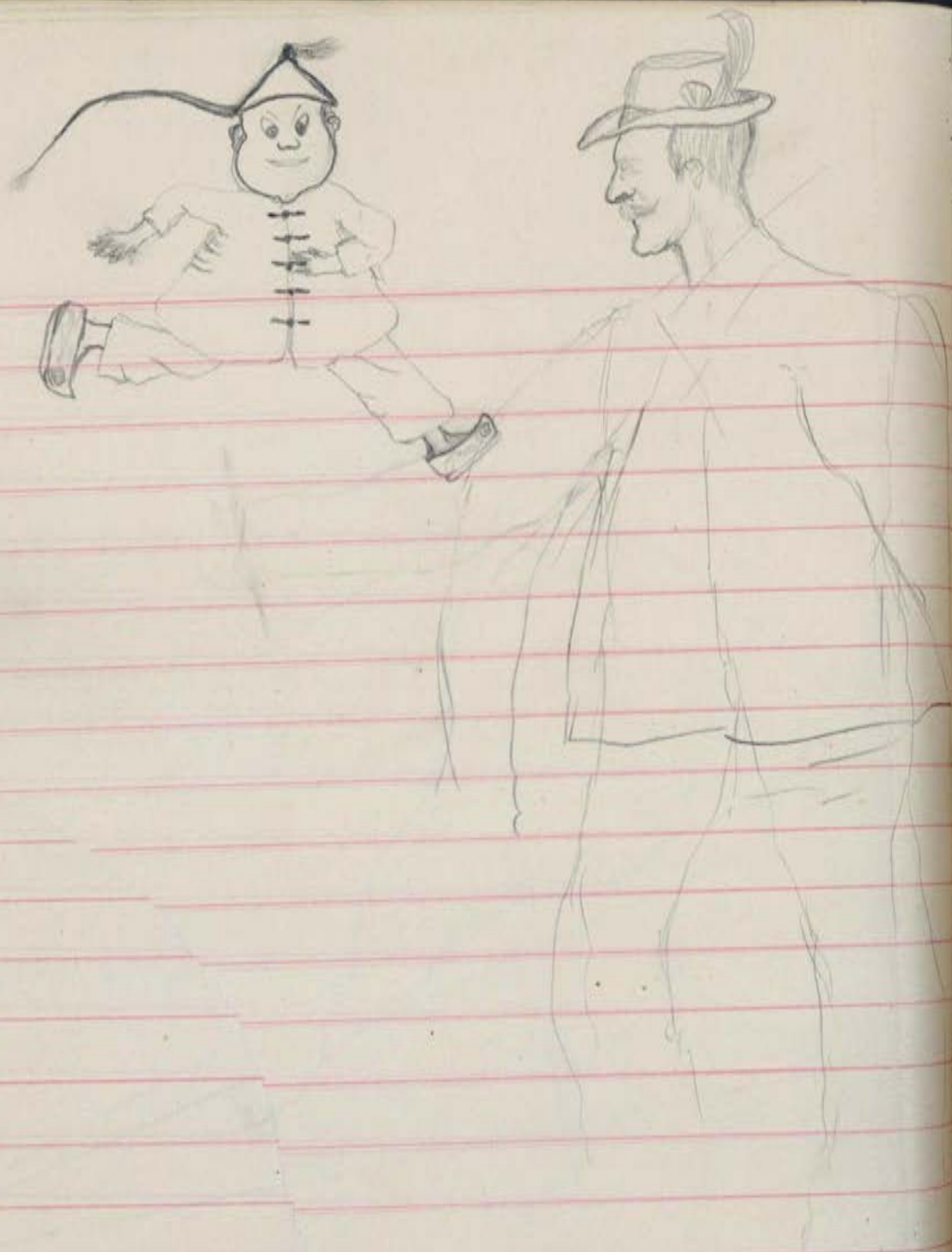




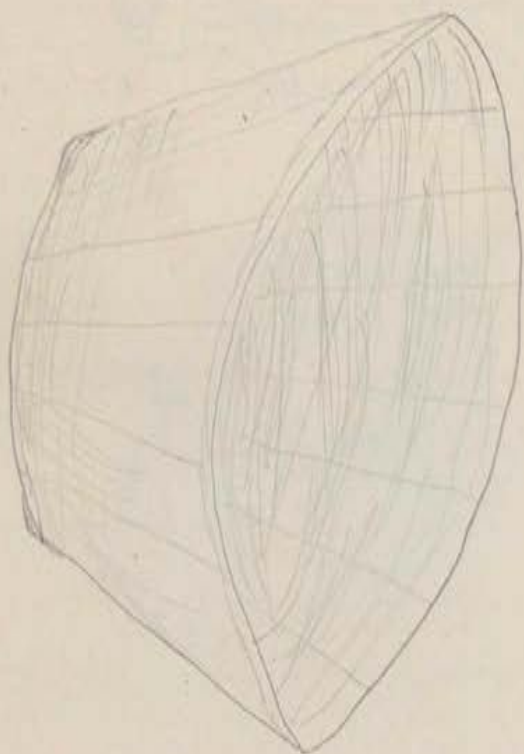


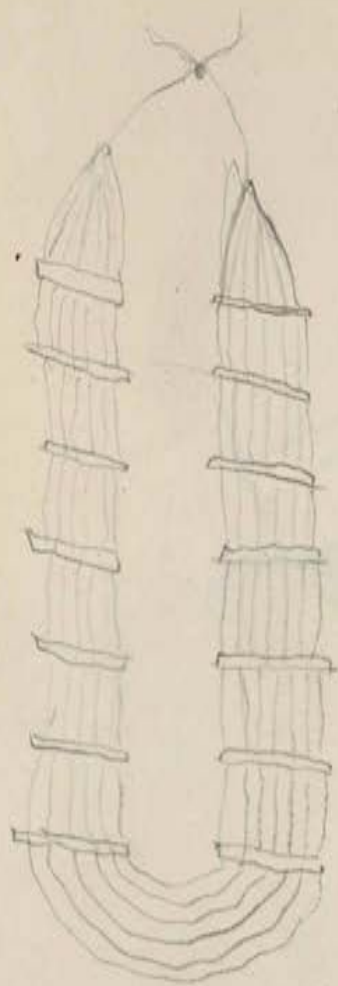












Potang Hujung Bulat
 Tanjung necklace
 either are -
 M.R.

